

# Johnny Cash, The Ways Of A Woman In Love

You've cut out your dancing'  
And you never see a show  
Friends drop by to pick you up  
And you hardly ever go  
It seems your head in in the clouds above  
You've got the ways of a woman in love

I walk by your house at night  
In the hopes that I might see  
The guy who's got you in a spin  
I wish that guy was me  
I don't know why it's you I'm dreamin' of  
You've got the ways of a woman in love

Many is the night  
I've stayed awake and cried  
Now you'll never know how much  
You've hurt my foolish pride

I recall your kisses  
The times I held you tight  
Now when I come to see you  
You're sittin' in the light  
Missing all the things that we dreamed of  
You've got the ways of a woman in love.