

# Lady Antebellum, The Woman Makes The Man

Im all buss to make sense, empty pockets  
An arrow shot straight through a locket  
In this cheap hotel room, on this lonesome highway  
Everything I own, in this tattered old suitcase  
But you know, I havent always been this way

(Chorus)

I used to be a hero, and a lover  
She brought out the best in me  
But now Im just lonesome, with a broken heart  
Not the man I used to be  
it took losing her, for me, to finally understand  
That the woman really makes the man  
She was like an angel  
Sweetest tooth little honey  
Every move she made, was right on the money  
But I took her for granted  
Cause I thought I always hold her  
And she bought into, everyone line that I sold her  
Oh but I threw it all away  
Oh why did I throw it all away  
I used to be a hero, and a lover  
She brought out the best in me  
But now Im just lonesome, with a broken heart  
Not the man I used to be  
it took losing her, for me, to finally understand  
That the woman, really makes the man  
Well this face staring back at me, in this mirror  
Aint the face I wanna see  
Gotta figure out, how to get back  
To who I used to be  
Oh yeah, oh  
I used to be a hero, and a lover  
She brought out the best in me  
But now Im just lonesome, with a broken heart  
Not the man I used to be  
it took losing her, for me, to finally understand  
That the woman really makes the man