

Martina McBride, A Woman Knows

How can you just stand there
And act like nothing's wrong
You haven't even kissed me
Or held me for so long
There's no lipstick on your collar
There's no perfume on your clothes
There's no number on a matchbook
But a woman always knows

A woman knows without asking
A woman knows what's left unsaid
A woman knows when a man's been sleeping
In someone else's bed

I don't have all the answers
And you haven't left a clue
But in my heart there's just no question
You've found somebody new

A woman knows without asking
A woman knows what's left unsaid
A woman knows when a man's been sleeping
In someone else's bed

When you refuse to talk about it
In your silence my suspicion grows
You don't have to paint a picture
Somehow a woman knows
You don't have to paint a picture
Somehow a woman knows