

# Robert Cray, Nothin' But A Woman

You can give me an hour alone in a bank  
Pay all my tickets, wipe the slate blank  
You could buy me a car, fill up the tank  
Tell me a boat full of lawyers just sank  
But it ain't nothin' but a woman  
Nothin' but a woman, no, no  
Don't need nothin' but a woman  
Any time I'm feelin' low

Well, you could fly us to Dallas on a jumbo-jet plane  
If we run late and miss it, we can take the night train  
When the pressure is on, things getting insane  
Only one cure for that kind of strain

It ain't nothin' but a woman  
Nothin' but a woman, no, no  
Don't need nothin' but a woman, yeah, yeah  
To get me through the show

Yeah, you can make me a bet, give me a ten-point spread  
Give me french brandy that will clear my head  
When it's all over, feeling half-dead  
Only one thing, just like I said

It ain't nothin' but a woman  
Nothin' but a woman, yeah, yeah  
Any time I got a woman  
Things can't be too bad

You can buy me a house, turn over the deed  
Bring six pounds of California weed  
But my weakness ain't drugs, whiskey, or greed  
Only one thing that YOUNG BOB needs

It ain't nothin' but a woman  
Nothin' but a woman  
Yeah, you right  
Ain't nothin' but a woman to get me through the night

Mmmmm

It's like I said, man  
Ain't nothin' but a woman

(various inaudible gauking)

Yeah, look at her

And that one over there