

Steve Kilbey, Woman With Reason

Got no hands and he got no bones
Probably end up in an old man's home without that girl
Stranger than fiction that what it seems
Always says exactly what she means
Yes she does
She's a woman, woman with a reason
She's got reason

Points to the sun and gives you the moon
Always early afternoon
Her book puts the true Mexican kings
They give her rubies, lots of things
Yes they do
She's a woman, woman with a reason
She's got reason

Hangs on to the sky like it was a coat
Head ablaze and hair afloat
She lives in the day and she waits for the night
She don't mind, she says it's alright
I do believe it is
She's a woman, woman with a reason
She's got reason

Got the soul of a Cocteau book
The way she acts and the way she looks
I can't explain
She's warm like the sun
Tries to touch everyone
That woman
She's a woman, woman with a reason
She's got reason

It doesn't matter about the time or the season
That woman's got so much reason
Woman with a reason
Gotta be with the Mexican kings
They give her rubies and lots of things
Woman with a reason
It doesn't matter about the time or the season
That woman's got so much reason
Woman with a reason
I can't begin to explain
That woman she got
Woman with a reason