

My Woman Knows

Conway Twitty

I reach across the table each morning
And gently touch your hand
As she pours my morning coffee
She smiles, I know she understands

The way she says good morning
That look in her eyes tells me so
I'm her man, she understands me well
I know my woman knows

My woman knows
I love her with the love that only grows
My woman knows
Sometimes I fail to tell her so
But I know my woman knows

I know sometimes I've hurt her
I helped with those lines in her face
And I take the love for granted
That nothing in this world can replace

But every time I hold her
That look in her eyes lets me know
That I'm her man, she understands me well
I know my woman knows

My woman knows
I love her with the love that only grows
My woman knows