The Woman He Loves

You can tell a lot about a man By the woman he loves 'Cause nothing else shows a part of his soul Like she does And she'd be the one to swear that he hung The moon above Yeah you can tell a lot about a man By the woman he loves

She knows him inside out The things he dreams about And makes them come true when she can She knows all of his faults The demons he's fought With nothin' but his hard-workin' hands

And he calls out her name In passion and pain She makes him stronger each time Yeah it's there on her lips And her fingertips That she's with him to 'til end of the line

(Yeah) you can tell a lot about a man By the woman he loves (yes you can) 'Cause nothing else shows a part of his soul Like she does and she'd be the one to swear that he hung The moon above Yeah you can tell a lot about a man By the woman he loves

You can tell a lot about a man By the woman he loves 'Cause nothing else shows a part of his soul Like she does And she'd be the one to swear that he hung The moon above Yeah you can tell a lot about a man By the woman he loves

Yeah you can tell a lot about a man By the woman he loves He loves He always loves

Alabama