

She's Easy to Hold

Clay Walker

She's got a mind of her own
But her heart belongs to me
Oh, she could make it alone
But where on earth, would I be

She'll listen but she won't do
What she's told
Sometimes she's hard to handle
But she's always easy to hold

She's strong enough
To stand on her own two feet
Oh, but I'm so glad
Sometimes she leans on me

She's the kind of woman
That no man can control
Sometimes she's hard to handle
But she's always easy to hold

When she don't get what she wants
There's hell to pay
And the truth be known
I wouldn't want her any other way

There's some devil in every angel
There are thorns with every rose
Sometimes she's hard to handle
But she's always easy to hold

There's some devil in every angel
There are thorns with every rose
Sometimes she's hard to handle
But she's always easy to hold
Yes, sometimes she's hard to handle
But she's always easy to hold