

# Don't Ask Me About A Woman

Easton Corbin

I was sittin with him on his front porch swing  
Soaking up wisdom and Grandma's sweet tea  
Listening to his stories, man, he'd done it all  
His tour in the Army and his wilder days  
Raising my daddy and bailing his hay  
He cut off a twist of tobacco, stuck it in his jaw  
Cocked back his hat with a sideways grin and  
gave me that ole wink  
He said, I can tell you something 'bout  
most anything

But don't ask me about a woman  
All I know is boy they're something  
They're tender and they're tough  
Can break it down and lift you up  
Don't ask me about a woman  
That's some complicated stuff  
They ain't made to figure out  
They're just made to love

He said, boy I've lived nearly eighty years  
There's a lot of know how between these ears  
But when it comes to your grandma  
I'm still your age  
It took me a long, long time to learn  
Loving a woman is full of left turns  
The more they change, the more they stay  
the same  
Son, it's been that way since the  
beginning of time  
We're behind the wheel but just along for  
the ride

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Fast forward ten years it's Saturday night  
She's changed three times, says her hair  
ain't right  
My mind reels back to the time and place  
When I heard my grandpa say

Don't ask me about a woman  
Boy, that's some complicated stuff  
They ain't made to figure out  
They're just made to love  
Now I know what he's talkin about  
They're just made to love