

Native Woman

Gregory Isaacs

I'll never let you go, no

I've travelled and I've met many different woman
Yeah... Lord a mercy
But none at all to me, like my native woman
She brings me joy into the morning, sometimes
She brings me ranting to the evening, sometimes
But still, she's my woman
My native woman

In my heart, her words are planted so deep

Yeah... whoa...
Her voice awake me, sometimes out of my sleep
Saying that she hear this and that
Talking about us, that didn't come back
But still, she's my woman, yeah
My native woman

I'll never hurt her
No, I won't desert her
Because I love, I love, I love her so
You're my woman
My native woman