

Something About a Woman

Jake Owen

She pulled her hair back to sun her shoulders
Took the oil and rubbed it all over her soft skin
Oh, I'm a lucky man

She wasn't wantin' any suntan lines so she
Reached back and she untied that little string
Oh, and then she smiled at me

And blew a kiss right off her fingertips
I don't know what it is

But there's something about a woman
Yeah, some kind sweet little something
That I may never understand

Yeah, some kind of gift they're given
That makes this life worth livin'
And it makes a man a man

Oh, there's nothing like that something
About a woman

I sat there for a while and wondered
And she took a nap there under that summer sky
Oh, and then I realized

There are things in life that are meant to be
Maybe left a mystery

Oh, like that something about a woman
Yeah, some kind sweet little something
That I may never understand

Yeah, some kind of gift they're given
That makes this life worth livin'
And it makes a man a man

Oh, there's nothing like that something
About a woman

Yeah, some kind of gift they're given
That makes this life worth livin'
And it makes a man a man

Oh, I'm nothing without that something
About a woman, oh, about a woman