So cool but so kind
With that look in your eye
Yeah, I feel like you're written just for me
In touch with your mind
And your feminine side
And you ain't scared to cry, what a rare breed

Confident, but you got mystery
Darcy with a little Timothée
Dunno what you're doing to me, oh you must be
Written by a woman
Your shoulders, your hands, oh you must be a man
Written by a woman
Yeah you got me down bad, oh you must be a man
Written by a woman

Yeah you can be rough
But it's never too much
You're still gentle enough, it makes me crazy
Don't try to impress
But you do it the best
And can pull off a dress, make it look easy

Confident, but you got mystery
Darcy with a little Timothée
Dunno what's you're doing to me, oh you must be
Written by a woman
Your shoulders, your hands, oh you must be a man
Written by a woman
Yeah you got me down bad, no there's no going back

All day, all night You're on my mind Each page and line And I know what you want You want me too Nothing to prove It's always you Must be Written by a woman Your shoulders, your hands, oh you must be a man Written by a woman Yeah you got me down bad, oh you must be a man Written by a woman Your shoulders, your hands, oh you must be a man Written by a woman You got me down bad, oh you must be a man Written by a woman