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Brad Paisley "She's Her Own Woman"

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I called to say I'm working late tonight To cancel our dinner date But she just said that's alright And just like that she made some other plans Saw a movie with a couple friends Had herself a ball Oh, 'cause after all

She's her own woman Without me, she does fine She's her own woman Whoa, but she's mine

I couldn't tell you even if I had a gun to my hand Where we keep the tarragon Or even what the hell that is I wouldn't last forty-five minutes In this house without her living in it I'd be lost, yeah, that's for sure But, as for her

She's her own woman Without me, she'd be fine She's her own woman Whoa, but she's mine

Raised up a daddy's girl Went out into the big wide world She never needed anybody's help An' everything she does for me Oh, it's still a mystery How I fell in love with her All by myself

She's her own woman Got it going on, that suits me fine You're gonna have to find your own woman Oh, 'cause she's mine

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