

## Gene Watson "New Woman"

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I was along neckin' with the boys at the local hot spot  
In the midst of celebratin' this newfound freedom I've  
got  
They ain't call them walking papers wasn't even right  
So when she brought 'em here tonight  
I was expecting to see that same dang doe tears  
bounce

But she's a looking like a new woman  
My, would you look at that dress  
Every eye is on her  
She is a walking, talking, little miss confident

Yeah, she's a looking like a new woman  
She's got my buddies in the palm of her hand  
And it's a hell of a time for me to be her actual man

How did she go from stone cold to red hot, open  
tonight  
All this honey she is pourin', she must have kept bottled  
all the time  
'Cause heaven knows that I can't believe, that little  
devil's my used to be  
This might be fair play, boys but she ain't playin' right  
She's a looking like a new woman  
She is in neon light  
She's gone from every day square  
To party hardy, wild thing, overnight

Yeah, she's a looking like a new woman  
Sleek blond with a faking big ten  
Sure hits a bad time for me to be her actual man

She's emptying every barstool, got the boys formed in  
a line  
I think I'll slip on back 'cause I cant take the sight

But her a looking like a new woman  
My, would you look at that dress  
Every eye is on her  
She is a walking, talking, little miss confident

Yeah, she's a looking like a new woman  
She's got my buddies in the palm of her hands  
And it's a hell of a time for me to be her actual man  
She picked a hell of a time for me to be her actual man

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