

John Corbett "Judge A Man"

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Some judge a man by the way he shakes a hand, and if
he looks them in the eye
By the way he keeps his cool, the way he treats a fool,
and all the things that he can buy
His shoes, how they shine, oh but I'll admit that I
Judge a man by the woman and her smile, the light-up
in her eyes
The way she holds him when they dance
She's the window to his soul, his best friend don't you
know
You judge a day buy the sun, but you judge a man by
the woman

You could spend all day, watch him work and play, get
to know his habits and his friends
Learn what makes him laugh, and pry into his past,
what makes him cry what makes him sing
You may think that you can see right through, oh but
the best thing you can do is
Judge a man by the woman and her smile, the light-up
in her eyes
The way she holds him when they dance
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