

Marty Robbins

"Woman Gets Her Way"

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Woman gets her way 'most every time

Man holds his head up high
Build his castles to the skies
One kiss can bring him down
Make his foolish head go spinnin' around

Woman, woman gets her way
Moulds a man like a piece of clay
Even makes him like it fine
Woman gets her way 'most every time

Man makes the wheels go 'round
Cuts the cane and tills the ground
Then he gets his weekly pay
Woman spends it all in just one day

Woman, woman gets her way
Moulds a man like a piece of clay
Even makes him like it fine
Woman gets her way 'most every time

There is no bigger fool
Than a man who thinks he rules
Little does he realize
That he's just a slave to two brown eyes

Woman, woman gets her way
Moulds a man like a piece of clay
Even makes him like it fine
Woman gets her way 'most every time

When I settle down someday
And around me children play
I'll be king right from the start
Long as she will let me play the part

Woman, woman gets her way
Moulds a man like a piece of clay
Even makes him like it fine
Woman gets her way 'most every time
Woman gets her way 'most every time

Woman gets her way 'most every time

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