

Conway Twitty

"She Knows Me Like A Book"

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I reach across the table each mornin'
And gently touch her hand
As she pours my mornin' coffee she smiles
I know she understands.

The way she say good mornin'
That look in her eyes tell me so
I'm her man, she understands me well
I know my woman knows.

My woman knows
I love her with a love that only grows
My woman knows, sometimes I fail to tell her so
But I know my woman knows.

--- Instrumental ---

I know sometimes I've hurt her
I helped put those lines in her face
And I take the love for granted
That nothin' in this world can replace.

But every time I hold her
That look in her eyes let's me know
That I'm her man she understands me well
I know my woman knows.

My woman knows
I love her with a love that only grows
My woman knows, sometimes I fail to let it show
But I know my woman knows...

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