

Glen Campbell, Oh What A Woman

Oh what a woman she treats me uncommonly good yeah she does
My my woman she treats me like my woman should yeah she does
Well she's good as a woman can be anything to satisfy me
Yes oh what a woman she treats me uncommonly good
Well she cleans my house she sews my britches scratches my back everytime it itches
Cooks my food and has my youngun's makes me proud that she's my woman yeah&it;BR&it;

She knows I like cornbread butter milk onions and tomatoes
White beans turnip greens Irish potatoes
Sets me a table that's fit for a king cause she loves just being my queen
Oh what a woman treats me uncommonly good&it;BR&it;

Well some fellows don't know when they take a wife
Just what kind of woman they're stuck with for life
Now I've known men who took their spouse
And she wound up wearin' the britches in the house&it;BR&it;

Yeah but now my little woman on the other hand can't do enough to please her man
Spends her time just bein' my girl and there's not another like her in the world no
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My my woman she treats me like my woman should
Well she's good as a woman can be anything to satisfy me
Well oh what a woman treats me uncommon uncommonly good