

# Maroon 5, Woman

If I be so inclined to climb up inside you would you tell me that the time just isn't right?  
And if I ever find the key you hide so well, will you tell me that I can spend the night?

Leaving your smell on my coat  
Leaving your taste on my shoulder  
I still fail to understand what it is about this woman  
Yeah, Oh Woh, woh woh

If I could bottle up the chills you give me, I would keep them in a jar next to my bed.  
And if I should ever draw a picture of a woman, it is you that would come flowing from my pen, yeah

Leaving your clothes on the floor  
Making me walk out the door and  
I still fail to understand what it is about this woman

Oooo, oh

Helplessly melting as I stand next to the sun and as she burned me, I am screaming out for more.  
Drink every drop of liquid heat that I've become, pop me open spit me out onto the floor.

Leaving your smell on my coat  
Leaving your taste on my shoulder  
I still fail to understand

Leaving your smell on my coat  
(Leaving your smell on my coat)  
Leaving your taste on my shoulder  
(Leaving your taste on my shoulder)  
I still fail to understand what it is about this woman