



# **EASTON CORBIN DON'T ASK ME ABOUT A WOMAN**

I was sittin' with him on his front porch  
swing  
Soakin' up wisdom and Grandma's sweet tea  
Listenin' to his stories, man, he'd done it all  
His tour in the Army and his wilder days  
Raisin' my daddy and bailing his hay  
He cut off a twist of tobacco, stuck it in his  
jaw

Cocked back his hat with a sideways grin  
And gave me that old wink  
He said, "I could tell you somethin'  
'Bout most anything"

"But don't ask me 'bout a woman  
All I know is, boy, they're somethin'  
They're tender and they're tough  
Can break it down and lift you up"

"Don't ask me 'bout a woman  
That's some complicated stuff  
They ain't made to figure out  
They're just made to love"

He said, "Boy, I've lived nearly eighty years  
There's a lot of know how between these  
ears  
But when it comes to your Grandma  
I'm still your age"

"It took me a long, long time to learn  
Lovin' a woman is full of left turns

The more they change  
The more they stay the same"

"Son, it's been that way  
Since the beginnin' of time  
We're behind the wheel  
But just along for the ride"

"But don't ask me 'bout a woman  
All I know is, boy, they're somethin'  
They're tender and they're tough  
Can break it down and lift you up"

"Don't ask me 'bout a woman  
That's some complicated stuff  
They ain't made to figure out  
They're just made to love"

Fast forward ten years it's Saturday night  
She's changed three times  
Says her hair ain't right  
My mind reels back to the time and place  
When I heard my Grandpa say

Don't ask me about a woman  
Boy, that's some complicated stuff  
They ain't made to figure out  
They're just made to love

Now I know what he's talkin' about  
They're just made to love