

# Only A Woman

Angus Stone

Only a woman  
Only a girl  
Only a woman  
She ain't that kind of girl

Well you walked in  
You walked in real late  
You ... and you talked about  
How changed the stone and the Brooklyn gate  
Takes me back to that first time  
I reached for words that just weren't there  
Our next touch came to moon shine  
Upon our skin so bad  
Upon our skin so bad

Only a woman  
Only a girl  
Only a woman  
She ain't that kind of girl  
She ain't that kind of girl

Takes me back to them old days  
It's funny how times they come so clear  
And your hair well it glows in that sweet rain  
I held you so dear  
And I held you so dear

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