

# Native Woman

Gregory Isaacs

I'll never let you go, no

I've travelled and I've met many different woman  
Yeah... Lord a mercy  
But none at all to me, like my native woman  
She brings me joy into the morning, sometimes  
She brings me ranting to the evening, sometimes  
But still, she's my woman  
My native woman

In my heart, her words are planted so deep

Yeah... whoa...  
Her voice awake me, sometimes out of my sleep  
Saying that she hear this and that  
Talking about us, that didn't come back  
But still, she's my woman, yeah  
My native woman

I'll never hurt her  
No, I won't desert her  
Because I love, I love, I love her so  
You're my woman  
My native woman