

## Judge a Man by His Woman

Heartland

Some judge a man by the way he shakes a hand  
And if he looks a man in the eyes  
By the way he treats his tools  
The way he treats a fool  
And the things that he can buy  
His shoes, how they shine  
All that I admit that I

I judge a man by the woman  
And her smile, the light in her eyes  
The way she holds him when they dance  
She's the window to his soul  
His best friend, don't you know  
You judge the day by the sun  
But you judge a man by the woman

You can spend all day watching work and play  
Get to know his habits and his friends  
Learn what makes him laugh, pry into his past  
Find out what makes him cry and makes him sin  
You may think you can see right through  
Oh, but the best thing you can do

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