

The Woman He Walked On

Jeff Bates

You don't hurt a woman if you're a real man
And then turn your back on her tears
He left bruises, excuses
And promises that were useless
But, baby, that's why I'm here

'Cause I worship the woman he walked on
I'm gonna hold you at night till you're satisfied
And I'm gonna right all he did wrong
I worship the woman he walked on

I won't sleep around while you're sleeping alone
Then come home and crawl in our bed
He gave up your sweet touch
And the way that you make love
He must be out of his head

'Cause I worship the woman he walked on
I'm gonna hold you at night till you're satisfied
And I'm gonna right all he did wrong
I worship the woman he walked on

Yeah, I worship the woman he walked on
I'm gonna hold you at night till you're satisfied
And I'm gonna right all he did wrong
I worship the woman he walked on

Yeah, I worship the woman he walked on
You don't hurt a woman if you're a real man
And you don't turn your back on her tears