

# Think Like A Woman

Mark Chesnutt

I'm standin' with somethin' in my hand  
That don't look too flower like  
She slammed the pretty part  
In the door jam, left me and the stems outside

On my way back from fishin'  
I thought if I brought a dozen roses home  
She'd smile when I told her  
There was one for each day that I'd been gone

I tried to think like a woman  
Find out where that pretty head was at  
I tried to think like a woman  
But I don't guess a woman thinks like that

I'm underneath the window  
With my guitar in the back yard, soakin' wet  
She poured what I'm afraid  
Might've been toilet water on my head

And I thought when she heard this song  
I wrote her on my way back into town  
It would cool her off but it appears  
It worked the other way around

I tried to think like a woman  
Find out where that pretty head was at  
I tried to think like a woman  
But I don't guess a woman thinks like that

I'm just gettin' comfortable in the dog house  
When she pulls the curtains  
And I see her peakin' out  
Well, I lay here lookin' sad a while

Suffer some and then she smiles  
It's all slowly dawnin' on me now  
I tried to think like a woman  
Where she wanted me was, right where I was at

I tried to think like a woman  
If I was sweet though, she'd cut me some slack  
Oh but I don't think a woman thinks like that  
I know she don't