

A Woman's Wisdom

Wild Nothing

I know you're not an angel
You're just trying to be good
And deep down I am selfish
I know it to be true

And I don't believe in heaven
But, baby, you can be my church
If you let me pay you a visit
I will lay down at your feet

Every woman's wisdom
Every woman's wisdom
Every woman's wisdom

Help me just to see it
The writing on the wall
For you there are no boundaries
You're a daughter of the wood

And I don't believe in heaven
But, baby, you can be my church
If you let me pay you a visit
I will lay down at your feet

Every woman's wisdom
Every woman's wisdom
Every woman's wisdom

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And how does that sound
And how does that sound
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