

**EVER-CHANGING WOMAN**

She can sparkle like the moonlight on the river  
At times her words can cut you like a knife  
She's got a way of being tough and tender  
But she'll always be the highlight of my life.

[Chorus:]

Sometimes she's hotter than the thirty-first of August  
And colder than a February morn  
But Heaven knows I'm always more than willing  
To hold that ever-changing woman in my arms.

There's days she almost loves me down to nothing  
Then turns around and hates my very soul  
So I always wear a T-shirt and a jacket  
Just in case that woman's running hot to cold.

[Chorus:]

Sometimes she's hotter than the thirty-first of August  
And colder than a February morn  
But Heaven knows I'm always more than willing  
To hold that ever-changing woman in my arms.

I've got that ever-changing woman in my arms  
I love that ever-changing woman in my arms  
I've got that...