

The Truth of a Woman

Kristina Olsen

Em D C Bm C G Am Bm C Bm Am G



Draw a line that is her breast Show the way she holds her

C Em D C Bm C G AmBm Am G D7 Em



weight Char-coal has a dus-ty smell As it's etched u-pon the

G D7 ~~S~~Em D C Bm C G Am Bm



page Take the time to see her jaw Feel the

C Bm AM G C Em D C Bm C G Am Bm



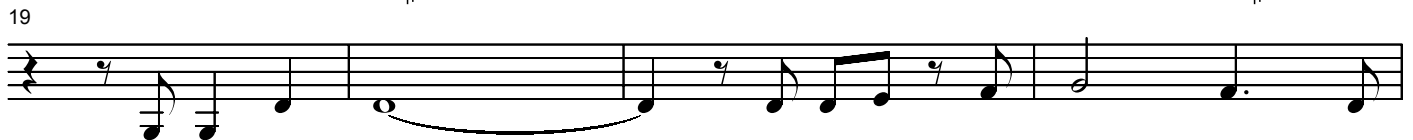
bite be-neath the skin Teeth and mus-cle and bone cre-ate The

Am G D7 Em G D7 Gadd9



still-ness of her chin It is-n't how your hand moves

D/f# Em D/f#



It's how you see It is-n't the grade of the

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23 Gadd9 Cadd9 Gadd9

pen - cil It's the line it leaves How your eyes trace

27 D/f# Em D/f# Gadd9 Cadd9

Her bod - y's so - lid grace That is the truth of a wo - man

32 Em D/f# Gadd9 Cadd9 *D.S. al Fine*

9

2. How the hip begets a thigh
Is the finest kind of spell
Let your eye become your hand
As you stroke her belly's swell

It isn't how her heart beats
It's the way it pulls her skin
It isn't just the curve of a sigh
That does you in
The scratchy sound her hair makes
As you draw that place
That is the truth of a woman