

# Twenty-nine And Holding

Aaron Tippin

Oh, she's tender but she's tough  
And still willing to love  
If there's a man, man enough to be her man

But right now her hands are full  
Fighting back the tears and the wolves  
But she keeps smiling just as hard as she can

She's twenty-nine and holding  
The world on her shoulders  
They're all counting on mama  
And she ain't about to let them down

Oh, there's no time to worry about turning thirty  
When you're twenty-nine and holding  
The world on your shoulders

Yes, the one who she once loved  
Just didn't have the guts  
To be a lover or father or much of a man

Yeah, he just had to have his space  
So she put him in his place  
Out in the road with his suitcase in his hand

As she's twenty-nine and holding  
The world on her shoulders  
And they're all counting on mama  
And she ain't about to let them down

There's no time to worry about turning thirty  
When you're twenty-nine and holding  
The world on your shoulders

Well, it's the kids and it's the job  
It's the kitchen and it's the mop  
Hey, it's the life of a woman that's on her own

And Lord, I just gotta say  
That we all ought to be ashamed  
If our biggest trouble is just turning old and gray

When you know she's twenty-nine and holding  
The world on her shoulders  
They're all counting on mama  
And she ain't about to let them down

Oh, there's no time to worry about turning thirty  
When you're twenty-nine and holding  
The world on your shoulders

She's twenty-nine and holding  
The world on her shoulders