

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