

Good Hearted Woman

Bo Bice

My mother was just 21, all alone with a son of gun she roamed
Spent some nights sleeping in our car, cheap hotels and seedy bars

As it came to pass so was my road

She's a good-

hearted woman with a heart of gold that always understands

That good hearted woman is making life the best way she can

My granddaddy said when I was 9, boy I raised you on that the So
uthern pride and so

Taught me how to fish and how to fight, when I was wrong and what
was right

But the greatest story that he ever told

Was of a good-

hearted woman with a heart of gold that always understands

That good hearted woman is making life the best way she can

Pretty wife and fancy cars, I've paid my dues and got some scars
to say

There ain't a thing that I regret and I hope to laugh at all of
this

When I'm sitting on my front porch old and gray

With my good-

hearted woman with a heart of gold that always understands

My good hearted woman is making life the best way she can

My good hearted woman sure loves a hard-headed man