

# She Walked Beside The Wagon

Lorrie Morgan

She felt the cold and prairie wind, chill her to the bone  
Through the Oklahoma dust before there was a road  
Determination on her face and achin' in her feet  
With all hope gone, she still walked on in to history

She walked beside the wagon  
And she held her head up high  
If she walked beside the wagon  
So can I, so can I

Mama tells the story, how she watched it on TV  
Jackie John and Caroline and a nation on its knees  
Six white horses pulled him home in a wagon painted black  
Jackie walked beside him knowing he's not coming back

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And she held her head up high  
If she walked beside the wagon  
So can I, so can I

Jesse's calling from the street, "Oh mommy, please come and see  
?"  
A radio flier fire red, "Mommy please pull me?"  
I've been working over time for a day just like today  
Making sure that Jesse knows, he can always say

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So can I, so can I  
So can I, so can I  
So can I, so can I