

I'm a Survivor

Reba McEntire

I was born three months too early
The doctor gave me thirty days
But I must have had my mama's will
And Gods amazing grace

I guess I'll keep on livin'
Even if this loves to die for
'Cause your bags are packed and I ain't cryin'
You're walking out and I'm not trying
To change your mind cause I was born to be

R: The baby girl without a chance
A victim of circumstance
The one who ought a give up, but she's just
Too hard headed!
A single mom who works two jobs
Who loves her kids and never stops
With gentle hands and a heart of a fighter
I'm a survivor

I don't believe in self pity
It only brings you down
May be the queen of broken hearts
But I don't hide behind the crown
When the deck is stacked against me

I just play a different game
My roots are planted in the past
And though my life is changing fast
Who I am is who I want to be

R:

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