

Grandmother Song

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Oh girl you think you got time
You're gonna get 'round to it way down the line
But one step, two step, you fall behind
So you better have a good plan
Oh girl you think you got time
You're gonna get 'round to it way down the line
But I'm telling you no matter what you have in mind
You're still gonna need a man

Take it from your grandmother I've been 'round
No one's gonna take care of you
In that world you've got yourself into
All the good boys, oh baby they're in grad school

Oh girl your story's all wrong
Your dream'll be a nightmare before too long
Turning thirty and still trying to sing your songs
Come on who do you think you are
Oh girl it's too heavy a load
Your mama and your baba they are worried souls
How you gonna raise a family when you're on the road
With some tattooed boy with a guitar

Take it from your grandmother I've been 'round
This music career isn't real life
It won't see you through to when you're sixty-five
When the tide turns you won't survive
You'll sit on the banks and cry

Oh girl you've never know war
When they come in the night and knock on the door
You can go from the high life to dirty poor
And lose everything you knew
But the one thing they can't take away from you
Is your mind and the education you've been through
O you find a man who understands that too
Make sure that he stays true
Gives respect where its due
Make sure he knows what he's got in you

Because a woman isn't just for cooking meals
Scrubbing floors, making babies
A woman's got ambitions same as he does
Maybe more
When the sirens wailed and the bombs fell
We ran from the schoolyard into hell
And what we could've been time will never tell
'cause we never had your chances
The advantages that you've been handed

Take it from your grandmother I've been 'round