

# I'm a Survivor

Reba McEntire

I was born three months too early  
The doctor gave me thirty days  
But I must've had my momma's will  
And God's amazing grace I guess I'll keep on living  
Even if this love's to die for  
Cause your bags are packed  
And I ain't crying  
You're walkin out  
And I'm not trying  
To change your mind 'Cause I was born to be  
The baby girl without a chance  
A victim of circumstance  
The one who ought to 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 the heart of a fighter  
I'm a survivor I don't believe in self pity  
It only brings you down  
Maybe 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 changin' fast  
Who I am is who I wanna be  
The baby girl with out a chance  
A victim of circumstance  
The one who oughta 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 the heart of a fighter  
I'm a survivor ooooo A single mom who works two jobs  
Who loves her kids and never stops  
With gentle hands and the heart of a fighter  
I'm a survivor  
But I must've had my momma's will  
And God's amazing grace (I'm a survivor)  
(I'm a survivor)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>