

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 ooohhh 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.

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