

# Reba McEntire, I'm A Survivor

(S.Kennedy/P.White)

I was born 3 months too early  
The doctor gave me 30 days  
But I must have had my mama's will  
And God's amazing grace  
I guess I'll keep on livin  
Even if this love's to die for  
Cuz your bags are packed  
And I ain't cryin  
Your walkin out and I'm not tryin  
To change your mind  
Cuz I was born to be

The baby girl without a chance  
A victim of circumstance  
The one who oughta give up  
But she's just too hard headed  
A single mom  
Who works 2 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  
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 wanna be

The baby girl without a chance  
A victim of circumstance  
The one who oughta give up  
But she's just too hard headed  
A single mom  
Who works 2 jobs  
Who loves her kids and never stops  
With gentle hands  
And the heart of a fighter  
I'm a survivor

Oh a single mom  
Who works 2 jobs  
Who loves her kids and never stops  
With gentle hands  
And the heart of a fighter  
I'm a survivor

But I must have had my mama's will  
And God's amazing grace  
(I'm a survivor)