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## Lari White "Woman Of The World"

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(Lari White/Chuck Jones)

She's worked her way from Paris, Texas to Moscow, Alabam'

Tended bars and tended babies from Rome to Bethlehem

She's been the checkout queen of Abilene And busted flat somewhere bewteen The pieces of her broken dreams She's got scars on her heart and dirt on her hands

But like the stars on the water she was made to rise above

And she's done a lot of living just to find a little love She won't be your mama, she won't be your little girl She belongs to the road she's on, she's a woman of the

She belongs to the road she's on, she's a woman of the world

Born and raised in South Dakota

She's never crossed the county line With three young kids and a full-time job She just never finds the time The days are short and the nights are long Since he left her all alone But she's learned to make it on her own It's a hard way to go, but she's gonna shine

Like the stars on the water she was made to rise above And she does a lot of living just to find a little love And she's somebody's mama, and she's someone's little girl

But she belongs to the road she's on, she's a woman of

She belongs to the road she's on, she's a woman of the world

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