

Mary Karlzen "Dimestore Life"

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Oh I know it's hard to let go
But these mistakes I gotta make on my own
Oh what a wonderful ride when all the happiness in
The world is right here on the inside
Right here on the inside
She was sixteen never knew more than the backporch
Swing and the counter at the dimestore
What do you know?
She had dreams, dreams of many things, a life on the
road
And all that brings oh there's got to be more
Than this counter at the dimestore
CHORUS
Oh what does this life have in store?
I need to know if there's anymore
I need to know mamma won't you please let me go?
Mamma, won't you please let me go?
Wave goodbye at the end of spring drop down a
Graduation gown and a high school ring echo on the
gym floor
A life made from cards and sticks
The kind of broke that money can't fix
Oh this road will take me somewhere
And I'll know it when I get there
CHORUS
Day to day and town to town
Mamma writes,
"I can never track her down"
She's gonna find what she's looking for
31 when she finally makes it home
With the wisdom of the world
A woman fully grown
Oh I never needed more than this counter at the
dimestore
CHORUS

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