

## Nicole Atkins

### "Homemade"

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Riding the city bus  
On the way to school  
Me and my two sisters  
And all the ridicule  
The older girls on the back of the bus  
Would laugh and call us names  
They'd talk about our hair, our clothes  
And call us homemade

See the not-so-good old days could make you  
Weak or make you brave

[Chorus]  
And I've never been  
The most beautiful  
No, I ain't never been  
The most popular  
But it's amazing what  
Love can do  
It's amazing what  
A little love can do

Every thought and action  
Is like a boomerang  
What goes around will come back, baby  
So careful what you say  
And the little ugly ducklings  
Are swans that got away  
'Cause Cinderella stories,  
They still happen every day

Well, the not-so-good old days could make you  
Weak or make you brave

[Repeat Chorus]

See I bumped into a stanger  
Just the other day  
She said, "Can you spare a dollar, sista?  
My man, he ain't got paid."  
And so I gave her what I had

Then I recognized her face  
She was the leader of the girls who used to  
Call us homemade

Back when the not-so-good old days could make you  
Weak or make you brave  
And then I told her. . .

See I have never been (never been)  
The most beautiful  
And don't really care that I ain't never been (never  
been)  
The most popular  
'Cause it's amazing what  
Love will do  
Now hang on, it's amazing what  
Homemade love, what homemade love will do

Yeah. . .  
Mama said, "This is what homemade love would do". . .

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