

Sarah Buxton

"Full Grown Woman"

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Yeah, hey.
Ay, hey.

Momma, I'm callin' from the big town.
There's this summer rain fallin' down,
An' I've been thinkin' 'bout back home.
Chasin'? Yeah, I'm still chasin' my dreams.
Realisin', in between,
This, lonely long stretch of road.

An' I'm learnin' more each an' every day,
Found the truth in the words, you'd always say.
An' I found a little church where I like to pray,
An' I thank God for you, it's true.
An' I know I'll always be your little girl,
But I sure thought I was ready for this world,
But, I guess that we were both right about a thing or
two.
I'm a full-grown woman with some growin' up to do.

Momma, I can't believe it's been a year.
I was brushin' rice from my hair,
An' walkin' down the aisle.

An' you knew: I know you knew it wouldn't last.
But I'll always love you for the way,
You just sat there an' smiled.

An' I'm learnin' more each an' every day,
Found the truth in the words, you'd always say.
An' I found a church where I like to pray,
An' I thank God for you, yeah, I really do.
An' I know I'll always be your little girl,
But I sure thought I was ready for this world,
But, I guess that we were both right about a thing or
two, yeah.
I'm a full-grown woman with some growin' up to do.
I'm a full-grown woman with some growin' up to do.

An' I missin' you.
Hey, Momma, I'm missin' you.
Oooh, ahh, yeah.

Hey, Momma,
Callin' from the big town.
Oooh, hey, yeah.
Hey, Momma.

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