Tammy Cochran "What Kind Of Woman Would I Be"

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Every time you hurt me
It's the same old thing
I wipe away the tears
Sit down in front of the mirror
And fix my face

That's when you say you're sorry
And get down on your knees
I always give you one more chance to make it up to me
Oh, baby, if I didn't, what kind of woman would I be?

If I forgot about us and just for once, thought about me What kind of woman would I be?
Out on my own, would I make a fresh start?
Find somebody knew or would I fall apart?

Some women move on, exceed their dreams While others spend their lives lonely If tonight, I were to pack my bags and leave What kind of woman would I be?

Would I turn out like Tina Murphy You know, after she left Steve? She went back to college She'll graduate this autumn I thought she'd never leave

Would I be like my friend, Brenda, who hates livin' alone?

She calls me every night, cryin' on the 'phone If I stopped cookin' your supper, and grabbed my kids What kind of woman would I be?

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