

Tillis Pam

"Tryin'"

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Well, one in a million, Mom
And that's good enough for me
And you can't make me stay here anyway
Now that I'm eighteen
With everything she had in a duffle bag
She set out to show the world
She was more than just homecoming queen and
daddy's little girl

In a cloud of dust on a Greyhound bus
She crossed the Cook County line
Slept all the way to Nashville
Big dreams running through her mind
She said sure as I'm breathing
I'm gonna be a big star some day
She was jumping into the deep end
On a leap of sweet blind faith

It's about hopin', it's about dreamin'
It's about never not believin'
It's about takin' a walk out on the wire
And never lookin' down
It's about livin' instead of dyin'
It's about spreadin' your wings and flyin'
Yeah, yeah, yeah
It's all about tryin'

It's been six years gone
Since she left home
And she hasn't made it big yet
Oh, but there's no second guessing
Baby, she's got no regrets
She still works the late shift
Down at the Greasy Spoon Cafe
And when she brings you out your milkshake
Honey, well you just might hear her say

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It's about never not believin'
It's about takin' a walk out on the wire
And never lookin' down
It's about livin' instead of dyin'

It's about spreadin' your wings and flyin'
Yeah, yeah, yeah
It's all about tryin'

It's not whether you win or lose
It's getting in the game
Once you set the wings in motion
Well, you'll never be the same

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