

Connie Smith, Born A Woman

It makes no difference if you're rich or poor or if you're smart or dumb
A woman's place in this old world is under some man's thumb
And if you're born a woman you're born to be hurt
You're born to be stepped on lied to cheated on and treated like dirt
Oh if you're born a woman you're born to be hurt
A woman's lot is to give and give and go on giving
A woman's got to love and lose and go on living
Well I was born a woman I didn't have no say
And when my man fin'ly comes home he makes me glad it happened that way
Because to be his woman no price is too great to pay
Well I was born a woman I didn't have no say
And when my man fin'ly comes home...
Yes I was born a woman I'm glad it happened that way
And to be his woman I'm glad it happened that way