

Jan Howard, Born A Woman

I 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 heal, and go on givin'
A woman's got to love and lose, and go on livin'
Yes, I was born a woman, I didn't have no say
But when my man finally comes home, he makes me glad it happened that way
Because to be his woman no price is too great to pay
Ya, I was born a woman, I'm glad it happened that way.