

# Nields, Georgia O

Driving into Santa Fe  
Dreaming of the day I'll make it mine  
That day is coming

Ani DiFranco on the tape player  
Thinking of the things I'd say to her if I could  
But I just keep humming

Girl you've got some nerve  
Taking everything that you deserve  
Touching all the places that are yours  
And touching all the bases as you score

Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O  
Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O  
I wanna be a woman like you, yeah

Found a place to call my home  
It's not much but it's my own  
It's mine--but I let you in

Your pictures hang on every wall  
Sort of show you standing straight and tall  
While you look through him

I light a candle then I call your name  
You reach me through your veil of death and fame  
You reach me through your flowers and your bones  
And I swear to God I swear I'm not alone

Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O  
Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O  
I wanna be a woman like you  
I wanna be a woman like...

I dip my cup into your holy spring  
The diva takes a breath and then she's singing  
I rub my hand on your Rosetta Stone  
A little flower power of my own  
Yeah, a little flower power of my own

Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O  
Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O  
Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O  
Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O  
I wanna be a woman like you  
I wanna be a woman like me