

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