

# Trisha Yearwood, The Restless Kind

I was born the restless kind  
Settlin' down never crossed my mind  
Wild and woolly well I guess that's me  
People sure get nervous when a woman's free  
I can hold my tongue I can hold my wine  
I can hold my own I'm the restless kind  
Well I've seen the country and I've been to town  
Rode in limousines with the tops rolled down  
Walked down the road where the rivers freeze  
Whatever it takes  
I do what I please  
I can hold my horses  
I can hold the line  
I can hold my own I'm the restless kind  
I was born the restless kind  
And I never assume what I'm gonna find  
I can stand my ground I can slip through a crack  
Just as sure as I leave honey I'll be back  
I can hold my temper  
I can bide my time  
I can hold my own  
I'm the restless kind