## Jennifer Nettles, By The Skin Of Her Teeth

What more can I do for you?

As I stand here naked before your eyes to do what you will as you always will do

Should I roll up my sleeves? Or simply turn my head?

Easy access for all of the vampires who secretly wish me bleeding and dead

## (Chorus)

(Just ask) Cause I am a bleeder (Just ask) For all the bottom feeders (Just ask) I'll be here much longer

And I will be stronger than you know

How much longer can this last?

That she will play the mental punching bag for all of the blows he's received in the past

How much longer can she keep the peace?

Between these beauties that sprung from her belly and the "cycle" that rages

## (Chorus)

(Just ask) Cause she is a giver

(Just ask) She'll stand and deliver

(Just ask) She'll be here much longer and she will be stronger than you'll know

Or is it the anger that draws you to these songs?

Cause I got notches in my belt for bruises that prove that what you assume couldn't be more wrong

Or is it the struggle, a shared common grief?

To see a lover, a mother, another woman get by by the skin of her teeth

## (Chorus)

(Just ask) They'll dub you a fighter

(Just ask) A guts and glory writer

And you will fill up their hearts and you will fill all their needs

And they will love you darling until you succeed