

# Lari White, Woman Of The World

(Lari White/Chuck Jones)

She's worked her way from Paris, Texas to Moscow, Alabam'  
Tended bars and tended babies from Rome to Bethlehem  
She's been the checkout queen of Abilene  
And busted flat somewhere bewteen  
The pieces of her broken dreams  
She's got scars on her heart and dirt on her hands

But like the stars on the water she was made to rise above  
And she's done a lot of living just to find a little love  
She won't be your mama, she won't be your little girl  
She belongs to the road she's on, she's a woman of the world  
She belongs to the road she's on, she's a woman of the world

Born and raised in South Dakota  
She's never crossed the county line  
With three young kids and a full-time job  
She just never finds the time  
The days are short and the nights are long  
Since he left her all alone  
But she's learned to make it on her own  
It's a hard way to go, but she's gonna shine

Like the stars on the water she was made to rise above  
And she does a lot of living just to find a little love  
And she's somebody's mama, and she's someone's little girl  
But she belongs to the road she's on, she's a woman of the world  
She belongs to the road she's on, she's a woman of the world