

Loretta Lynn, We've Come A Long Way Baby

Well, I'm a good ol' girl an' I would like to please every way I can.
I've loved you an' I've always let you have the upper hand.
How come you think you're so smart, an' I'm the weaker sex?
There ain't a man alive can match a woman, trick for trick.

We've come a long way, baby.
All the way to Hollywood from Arkansas.
We've come a long way, baby.
Second class don't turn me on at all.

Well, I don't wanna a wall to paint, but I'm a-gonna have my say.
From now on, lover-boy, it's fifty-fifty, all the way.
Up to now I've been an object made for pleasin' you.
Times have changedaand I'm demanding satisfaction too.

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