

Lorrie Morgan, She Walked Beside The Wagon

She felt the cold and dreary wind
Chill her to the bone.
Through the Oklahoma dust
Before there was a road.
Determination on her face,
And aching in her feet
With all hope gone
She still walked on
In to History.

She walked beside the wagon,
And she held her head up high.
If she walked beside the wagon...
So can I...
So can I...

Mama tells the story
How she watched it on T.V.
Jackie John and Caroline
And a nation on its knees.
Six white horses pulled him home
In a wagon painted black.
Jackie walked beside him though
He's not coming back.

She walked beside the wagon,
And she held her head up high.
If she walked beside the wagon...
So can I...
So can I...

Jesse's calling from the street
"Mommy, please come and see?"
A radio flier fire red
"Mommy please pull me?"
I've been working over time
For a day like today.
Making sure that Jesse knows
He can always say...

"She walked beside the wagon,
And she held her head up high.
If she walked beside the wagon...
So can I...
So can I..."
So can I...
So can I...