

# Mine

Dolly Parton

A little white house with black wooden shadows  
A porch with its columns all covered with vine  
My broken dream house where he lives with another  
But this was supposed to be mine  
Two little children that look like their daddy  
With the same smile and the same eyes that shine  
The only thing wrong I'm not their mommy  
But they were supposed to be mine

He's given to her what he promised to me  
The plans that we made never can be  
For each night he holds and carresses another  
And she is supposed to be me

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