She's a true original Not some store bought rebel She can find her own way home You just have to let her

[Chorus:]

Whichever path she finds, It's hers to take And if she says she's fine You just have to wait for her

She's an artist in the world She composes from the heart The finish on he's always there Well before she starts

And any time she might
Get the words wrong
You just turn it up and you
You sing along with her

And if a gun was pointed at her
I would stand between the bullet and her
And if not being with me is what makes her happy
I'd take that bullet too

[Chorus:]

Whichever path she finds, It's hers to take And if she says she's fine I just have to wait for her

She's a true original.