

Madre Soltera

Holly Brook

I'm my mother's daughter
A single mom and only child
Raised in the south where the corn don't grow
But the beer gets cold
And the sweet tea's strong

When I was younger
I met a man who told me he loved me
He was a different breed
And I was a real good seed
And he was the best man I knew

He said
"My God
She's just like her mother
She loves like her
She looks like her
Too
I know she's your baby girl
But you don't gotta worry
She don't love me like you do
She's too much like you"

And I know now he wasn't wrong
'Cause you made me better
You made me strong
And if he couldn't see the good in me
Then maybe he was never the man I knew

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I could've had the world
But he didn't see
That my mother's love is in me

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