Yeah! Well she's a hard workin' mama The girl's a blast Workin' two jobs a week And goin' to actin' class She's got the magic And she's found the groove Sure found the way, baby To make me move Maybe someday, maybe someday Someday she'll surely see She'll finally see I'm just tryin' to Tryin' to get you close to me (close to me, close to Tryin' to get you close to me (close to me, close to She drove an eighteen wheeler Like she's made out of steel But she laid down and cried When love got too real So I slow down the message And I speed up the pace Said I love you, darlin' Face to face Maybe someday, maybe someday Maybe someday Someday she'll surely see She'll surely see I'm just tryin' to Tryin' to get you close to me (close to me, close to Tryin' to get you close to me, (close to me) Yeah! [Instrumental] Someday you'll finally see [Instrumental] (Close to me, close to me) (Close to me, close to me) Oh she's a hard workin' mama You know the girl's a blast She works two jobs a week And goin' to actin' class She's found the magic And she's got the groove

Sure found the way, darlin'

To make me move

Maybe someday, maybe someday
Someday she'll surely see
Someday she'll finally see
She'll finally see
I'm just tryin' to
Tryin' to get you close to me (close to me, close to me)
Tryin' to get you close to me (close to me, close to me)

Tryin' to get you close to me (close to me, close to me