

# I'm Paying For My Raising

Loretta Lynn

Well, Junior got his driver's license Thursday  
Then he wrecked the family car on Friday night  
The baby throws a tantrum, if she don't get her way  
Nothing ever seems to ever turn out right

I guess I'm paying for my raising  
Like my Mama said I'd do when I was grown  
She said, "Gal, you'll pay your dues  
Pay 'em well when you have children of your own"  
Well, my mama was young when her turned grey  
And I'm looking for mine to turn that way  
I won't find it amazing  
Since I'm paying for my raising

Now my little girl thinks that she is mistreated  
When I insist that she hangs up her clothes  
Well, I get upset and say things that shouldn't be repeated  
And I'm ashamed of a lot of words my baby knows

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No, I won't find it amazing  
Since I'm paying for my raising