

# The Old Woman In Me

Lori McKenna

The old woman in me thinks I look good in these jeans  
She remembers what her body did carrying all those kids  
She's narrowed down the truth, she don't even dye her roots  
She's proud of the life she lived, says it made her the woman s  
he is

The old woman in me, she don't wanna go back in time  
Thinks her fifties might have been her prime, says, "Don't give  
up on that man of mine"  
She's good at listening, says, "Kiss him every time a kid walks  
in"  
Remember what your heart is for, and you won't have to ask for  
more

She's a no-regretter  
Yeah, a good forgiver  
Yeah, and where she's worn around the edges, go on and let her  
be  
She's peace in a house dress, I'm a work in progress  
I hope someday I get to be the old woman in me

The old woman in me never made herself an enemy  
Took a while and finally found her faith, says, "Everybody make  
s mistakes"  
She'll smile and look you in the eye, say, "I love you" too man  
y times  
Yeah, but she don't apologize for all that love

She's a no-regretter  
Yeah, a good forgiver  
Yeah, and where she's worn around the edges, go on and let her  
be  
She's peace in a house dress, and I'm a work in progress  
I hope someday I get to be the old woman in me, yeah

The old woman in me sits on a front porch swing  
Watching her grandkids play, dreaming 'bout yesterday  
Yesterday