I'm A Woman

Maria Muldaur

I can wash out forty-four pairs of socks And have them hangin' out on the line I can starch and iron two dozen shirts Before you can count from one to nine

I can scoop up a great big dipper Full of lard from the drippin's can Throw it in the skillet, go out and do my Shopping and be back before it melts in the pan

'Cause I'm a woman W-O-M-A-N
I'll say it again

I can rub and scrub till this old house Is shinin' like a dime Feed the baby, grease the car and Powder my face at the same time Get all dressed up, go out and swing Till four a.m. and then Lay down at five, jump up at six And start all over again

'Cause I'm a woman W-O-M-A-N
I'll say it again

If you come to me sickly, you know I'm gonna make you well
If you come to me hexed up,
You know I'm gonna break the spell

If you come to me hungry, You know I'm gonna fill you full o' grits If it's lovin' you're lackin, I'll kiss you And give you the shiverin fits

'Cause I'm a woman W-O-M-A-N
I'll say it again

I can stretch a greenback dollar bill From here to kingdom come I can play the numbers, pay my bills And still end up with some

I got a twenty dollar gold piece says There ain't nothin' I can't do I can make a dress out of a feed bag And I can make a man out of you

'Cause I'm a woman W-O-M-A-N I'll say it again

'Cause I'm a woman W-O-M-A-N