

Strong Beautiful Woman

Paula Cole

Strong, beautiful woman, oh so don't let the world get you down
,
Look within yourself and remember who you are.

Ten years old in braids and skirts, I'm flying down the hill,
Down the street to Grandma's house, I step inside her world.
First she'd hold me, feed me, scold me, patiently she'd heed my
moaning,
Then she'd sit me down and tell me this.

You'll be a strong, beautiful woman, and I won't let the world
let you down.
Look within yourself and remember who carried you forth.
You'll be a strong, beautiful woman, and I won't let the world
let you down.
Look within yourself and remember who you are.

Twenty-six and leading the band, the troubadour traveling show.
Working in a world of men, broken-hearted and alone.
I lift my head up just long enough to cease self-
pitying and doubt,
I feel her spirit with me now.

You are a strong, beautiful woman, so don't let the world let y
ou down.
Look within yourself and remember who carried you forth.
You are a strong, beautiful woman, so don't let the world let y
ou down.
Look within yourself and remember, who you are.

Decades come and decades go, the thirties, forties, on it goes,
Seems I'm always holding on to this.

You are a strong, beautiful woman, so don't let the world let y
ou down.
Look within yourself and remember who carried you forth.

You are a strong, beautiful woman, so don't let the world let y
ou down.
Look within yourself and remember who you are.