

# All the Women I Am

Reba McEntire

Mhmmm, Mhmmm, Owwww, Yeahhhhhh!

Well I can summon up my courage. Take on the whole world. Turn around and break down just like a little girl. And I come out swingin' when my back's against the wall.

And my Mama always told me better walk before you crawl. I need a man who can love all the women I am.

I'm a mother of lost causes. A sister of the road. I give my heart to a song, but I never sell my soul. I'm good at keeping it together when the edges start to fray.

When I'm sewing up the loose ends of everyday. I need a man who can love all the women I am.

Sometimes I'm hard to handle. Burn hotter than a candle, but I melt in the right hands. Boy you love without condition. It ain't always easy livin' with all the women I am.

I'm a daughter of the red dirt, Okie dust still in my bones. But I can light up New York City with my red hair and rhinestones. I'll still be my Mama's baby when my babies fly away. My mood s change like the weather, but my faith it stays the same.

I need a man who can stand all the women I am. I need a man who can love all the women I am.

Sometimes I'm hard to handle. Burn hotter than a candle, but I melt in the right hands. Boy you love without condition. It ain't always easy livin' with all the women I am.

Hey I'm a realist. I'm a dreamer. I'm a silver linin' seeker. I 'm a devil or an angel who come running when you need her.

Cause I need a man who can love all the women I am. Ohh I want a man who can love all the women I am. Hey you're a man who can love all the women I am. You're the man I needed all along. You can handle me baby. All the women I am. Yeah you're the man. All the women I am.