

Dolly Parton

SoMo

When I grow up
I wanna be like Dolly Parton
Hand out books
To the ones they left forgotten
Love for life
No, this ain't just talkin'
Yeah, I still look to God
When I'm at the bottom

When I grow up
I wanna be like Dolly Parton
Stand strong Like my
Mama out in her garden
Sun shines down
When you're feeling it
Then the devil
Shows up
That's a dealer hit
In your home room class
In another zone
Ain't no telling
Ain't
No telling when you're coming home
Then you come right back
With another face
You can face those demons another day

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When I grow up
I wanna see some innovation
See the blood
From my own damn formulation
But listen up
Sometimes it ain't worth chasin'
Will I still talk to God
When I think that I've made it

Catching things
I've been looking back at it
Remember when you ripped that pretty dress tragic
In the rain
We were getting wet
Yeah
Time goes by
Ain't no changing that

Look at the stars
If you need to see
I saw the road

It's a two way street
Do you believe
Would you place a bet
Time goes by
Ain't no changing that

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