

# 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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