

Working Girl

Terri Clark

Martha in the mornin', Oprah in the afternoon,
Weddings in the Garden,
Watchin' TV on a sick day,
Tel me: whats that mean to you?

They say I'm outta touch,
But they don't know much about my world
got a wing and a prayer and a job on the line.
And there ain't no time for a Working Girl.

Well, they say they respect me,
in the fashion magazines,
Oh, honey all I see is these girls don't look like
me! Tell me: What's it like to be rich? and ever seventeen?

Starry nights on the beach,
the worlds in my reach,
But they don't take American Express.

Got A wing and A prayer and
a boss and a job on the line.
A Working Girl, I'm a
Working Girl