## **New Again**

## Lee Ann Womack

Daddy took my sister's bike
Before I knew it, it was like
He bought it just for me down at the store
And mama bought a goodwill gown
Added lace and beads she found

So I could wear what Cinderella woreSo much for used and abused, abandoned, thrown away Some things are destined to live another day

It takes a certain kind to look deep enough to find the beauty within

And I thank God for those who make the old new againAnd to my baggage filled with broken things

I threw in all my hopes and dreams

And on my sleeve I wore my broken heart I thought forever'd be how long I'd wait Before I met the man who'd make it better

And give me a brand new startSo much for used and abused, abandoned, thrown away

Some things are destined to live another day

It takes a certain kind to look deep enough to find the beauty within

And I thank God for those who make the old new againWe're all lost and found damaged goods, cast aside,
misunderstood

Scratched and dented, needing paint, a sin away from a saintSo much for used and abused, abandoned, thrown away

Some things are destined to live another day

It takes a certain kind to look deep enough to find the beauty within

And I thank God for those who make the old new again

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