

# I'm a Survivor

## Reba McEntire

I was born three months too early  
The doctor gave me thirty days  
But I must've had my momma's will  
And God's amazing grace I guess I'll keep on livin' even if this loves to die for  
'Cause your bags are packed and I ain't cryin'  
Your walking out and I'm not tryin'  
To change your mind 'cause I was born to be The baby girl without a chance  
A victim of the circumstance  
The one who oughta give up  
But she's just too hard headed A single mom who works two jobs  
Who loves her kids and never stops  
With gentle hands and a heart of a fighter  
I'm a survivor I don't believe in self-pity  
It only brings you down  
Maybe the queen of broken hearts  
But I don't hide behind the crown When the deck is stacked against me  
I just play a different game  
My roots are planted in the past  
And though my life is changing fast  
Who I am is who I wanna be The baby girl without a chance  
A victim of circumstance  
The one who oughta give up  
But she's just too hard headed A single mom who works two jobs  
Who loves her kids and never stops  
With gentle hands and a heart of a fighter  
I'm a survivor Oh, a single mom who works two jobs  
Who loves her kids and never stops  
With gentle hands and a heart of a fighter  
I'm a survivor But I must've had my momma's will  
And God's amazing grace  
I'm a survivor

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