

# Good Mother

Terri Clark

I've got money in my pocket  
I like the color of my hair  
I've got a friend who loves me  
Got a house, I've got a car  
I've got a good mother  
And her voice is what keeps me here  
Feet on ground  
Heart in hand  
Facing forward  
Be yourself  
I've never wanted anything  
Oh I've never wanted anything  
So bad...so bad  
Cardboard masks of all the people  
I've been thrown out with all the rusted, tangled dented worn-out miseries  
You could say I'm hard to hold  
But if you knew me you'd know  
I've got a good father  
And his strength is what makes me cry  
Feet on ground  
Heart in hand  
Facing forward  
Be yourself  
I've never wanted anything  
Oh I've never wanted anything so bad  
I've got money in my pocket  
I like the color of my hair  
I've got a friend who loves me  
Got a house, I've got a car  
I've got a good mother  
And her voice is what keeps me here  
Feet on ground  
Heart in hand  
Facing forward  
Be yourself  
Heart in hand  
Feet on ground  
Facing forward  
Be yourself

Just be yourself  
Just be yourself

Songwriters

RICHARDS, JANN ARDEN / FOSTER, ROBERTPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>