Tough

Bill Smith Combo

I wanted lace, I wanted pearls
To be a princess like the other girls
But life came hard to my front door
And I grew up tryin' to even up the score

Tough; I ain't never been nothin' but tough
All my edges have always been rough
But Jesus loves me anyway; oh, back off
There ain't nothin' wrong with a woman who got a little backbone
Just wait till you taste her kind of love

You want a shy little thing
A pretty little high-heeled thing
You're gonna cry if I don't polish up
Tough

The way I see it, the hand of Fate
With the parts he dealt my way
Found out fast life is a game
You're out real quick if you don't know how to play

Tough; I ain't never been nothin' but tough
All my edges have always been rough
But Jesus loves me anyway; oh, back off
There ain't nothin' wrong with a woman that got a little backbone
Just wait till you taste her kind of love

You want a shy little thing
A pretty little high-heeled thing
You're gonna cry if I don't polish up

I'll be serious, you ain't fooled me much
You're still hangin' 'round so you can try your luck

With tough; I ain't never been nothin' but tough
All my edges have always been rough

You want a shy little thing
A pretty little high-heeled thing

You're gonna cry if I don't polish up

You know what I gotta say about that is tough

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