Georgia O

The Nields

Driving into Santa Fe
Dreaming of the day I'll make it mine
That day is comingAni DiFranco on the tape player
Thinking of the things I'd say to her if I could
But I just keep hummingGirl, you've got some nerve
Taking everything that you deserve
Touching all the places that are yours
And touching all the bases as you scoreOh, Georgia O, Georgia O
Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O
I wanna be a woman like you, yeahFound a place to call my home
It's not much but it's my own
It's mine but I let you inYour pictures hang on every wall
Sort of show you standing straight and tall
While you look through himI light a candle then I call your name
You reach me through your veil of death and fame
You reach me through your flowers and your bones
And I swear to God I swear I'm not aloneOh, Georgia O, Georgia O
Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O
I wanna be a woman like you
I wanna be a woman likeI dip my cup into your holy spring
The diva takes a breath and then she's singing
I rub my hand on your Rosetta Stone
A little flower power of my own
Yeah, a little flower power of my ownOh, Georgia O, Georgia O
Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O
Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O
Oh, Georgia O, Georgia O
I wanna be a woman like you
I wanna be a woman like me

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