

# Grandmother Song

Vienna Teng

Oh girl you think you got time  
You're gonna get 'round to it way down the line  
But one step, two step, you fall behind  
So you better have a good plan  
Oh girl you think you got time  
You're gonna get 'round to it way down the line  
But I'm telling you no matter what you have in mind  
You're still gonna need a man

Take it from your grandmother I've been 'round  
No one's gonna take care of you  
In that world you've got yourself into  
All the good boys, oh baby they're in grad school

Oh girl your story's all wrong  
Your dream'll be a nightmare before too long  
Turning thirty and still trying to sing your songs  
Come on who do you think you are  
Oh girl it's too heavy a load  
Your mama and your baba they are worried souls  
How you gonna raise a family when you're on the road  
With some tattooed boy with a guitar

Take it from your grandmother I've been 'round  
This music career isn't real life  
It won't see you through to when you're sixty-five  
When the tide turns you won't survive  
You'll sit on the banks and cry

Oh girl you've never know war  
When they come in the night and knock on the door  
You can go from the high life to dirty poor  
And lose everything you knew  
But the one thing they can't take away from you  
Is your mind and the education you've been through  
O you find a man who understands that too  
Make sure that he stays true  
Gives respect where its due  
Make sure he knows what he's got in you

Because a woman isn't just for cooking meals  
Scrubbing floors, making babies  
A woman's got ambitions same as he does  
Maybe more  
When the sirens wailed and the bombs fell  
We ran from the schoolyard into hell  
And what we could've been time will never tell  
'cause we never had your chances  
The advantages that you've been handed

Take it from your grandmother I've been 'round