

**she's the one**

**there's no way that she's a pretty girl  
and she doesn't live in a social whirl  
but she's the one caring for her mum at home  
she's the one administering the methadone  
she's the one injecting the cortisone  
she's the one coping with it on her own**

**there's no way we measure up to those like her  
compassionate and brave the way we never were  
driven by a force from deep within her soul  
the songs, the dance, the vision and the rock and roll**

**she doesn't walk with the clever girls  
she's not pursued by either dukes or earls  
but she's the one writing to the governor  
she's the one visiting the prisoner  
she's the one damn the executioner  
she's the one ashamed to be a southerner**

**chorus**

**she's not a part of any sisterhood  
she doesn't claim an impressive neighbourhood  
but she's the one taking on the whaling ship  
she's the one braving the battleship  
she's the one boosting the membership  
she's the one that volunteers for every trip**

**chorus**

**this young woman stands alone  
not afraid to do it on her own  
she's the one standing in the firing line  
she's the one who dominates the skyline  
she's the one loving for a lifetime  
she's the one shining in the sunshine**

**chorus**