

Handout 1 - Song Lyrics

Loretta Lynn, "The Pill"

You wined me and dined me
When I was your girl
Promised if I'd be your wife
You'd show me the world
But all I've seen of this old world
Is a bed and a doctor bill
I'm tearin' down your brooder house
'Cause now I've got the pill

All these years I've stayed at home
While you had all your fun
And every year that's gone by
Another babys come
There's a gonna be some changes made
Right here on nursery hill
You've set this chicken your last time
'Cause now I've got the pill

This old maternity dress I've got
Is goin' in the garbage
The clothes I'm wearin' from now on
Won't take up so much yardage
Miniskirts, hot pants and a few little fancy frills
Yeah I'm makin' up for all those years
Since I've got the pill

I'm tired of all your crowin'
How you and your hens play
While holdin' a couple in my arms
Another's on the way
This chicken's done tore up her nest
And I'm ready to make a deal
And ya can't afford to turn it down
'Cause you know I've got the pill

This incubator is overused
Because you've kept it filled
The feelin' good comes easy now
Since I've got the pill
It's gettin' dark it's roostin' time
Tonight's too good to be real
Oh but daddy don't you worry none
'Cause mama's got the pill
Oh daddy don't you worry none
'Cause mama's got the pill



Dolly Parton, "9 to 5"

Tumble outta bed and I stumble to the kitchen
Pour myself a cup of ambition
Yawn and stretch and try to come to life
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin'
Out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin'
Barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
They just use your mind and they never give you credit
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it
9 to 5, for service and devotion
You would think that I would deserve a fat promotion
Want to move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me!

They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter
You're just a step on the boss-man's ladder
But you got dreams he'll never take away
You're in the same boat with a lotta your friends
Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in
An' the tide's gonna turn and it's all gonna roll your way

Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin'
Barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
They just use your mind and you never get the credit
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it
9 to 5, yeah they got you where they want you
There's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?
It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet

9 to 5, whoa what a way to make a livin'
Barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
They just use your mind and they never give you credit
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it

9 to 5, yeah they got you where they want you
There's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?
It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet

9 to 5, working 9 to 5



Margo Price, "Pay Gap"

Honey I work so hard for my money
And I leave my babies at home
Breaking my back, trying to bring home a check
Working my fingers to the bone
That the end of the day, feels like a game
One I was born to lose
In this institution and dead revolution
It's given young women abuse

Pay gap
Pay gap
Why don't you do the math
Pay gap
Pay gap
Rippin' my dollars in half

It's not that I'm asking for more than I'm owed
And I don't think I'm better than you
They say that we live in the land of the free
But sometimes that bell don't ring true
It's been that way with no equal pay
And I wanna know when it will be fixed
Women do work and get treated like slaves
since 1776

Pay gap
Pay gap
Don't give me that feminism crap
Pay gap
Pay gap
Rippin' my dollars in half

No matter your religion
No matter your race
No matter your orientation
No matter your creed
And no matter your taste
No matter your denomination

We're all the same in the eyes of God
But in the eyes of rich white men
You're more than a maid
To be owned like a dog
Second class citizen

Pay gap
Pay gap
Why don't you do the math
Pay gap
Pay gap
Rippin' my dollars in half

Selena, "Si Una Vez"

Yo te di todo mi amor y más
Y tú no reconoces ni lo que es amar
Yo me puse dispuesta a tus pies
Y tan solo con desprecio me has pagado
pero ahora ve

Si una vez dije que te amaba, hoy me arrepiento
Si una vez dije que te amaba
No sé en lo que pensé, estaba loca
Si una vez dije que te amaba
Y que por ti la vida daba
Si una vez dije que te amaba, no lo vuelvo a hacer
Ese error es cosa de ayer

Yo sé que un día tú volverás
Y tú de todo te arrepentirás
Yo me puse dispuesta a tus pies
Y tan solo con desprecio me has pagado
pero ahora ve

Si una vez dije que te amaba, hoy me arrepiento
Si una vez dije que te amaba
No sé en lo que pensé, estaba loca
Si una vez dije que te amaba
Y que por ti la vida daba
Si una vez dije que te amaba no lo vuelvo a hacer
Ese error es cosa de ayer

Si una vez dije que te amaba
Y que por ti la vida daba
Si una vez dije que te amaba no lo vuelvo a hacer
Ese error es cosa de ayer

I gave you all my love and more
And you, do not even recognize what it is to love
I, put myself at your feet
And only with contempt have you paid me but
now look

If I once said I loved you, today I regret it
If I once said that I loved you I don't know what I thought, I was crazy
If I once said that I loved you and that for you I would give my life
If I once said that I loved you I won't do it again
That mistake is something of yesterday

I, know that one day you'll return
And you, will be sorry for everything
I, put myself at your feet
And only with contempt have you paid me but
now you see

If I once said that I loved you, today I regret it
If I once said that I loved you
I don't know what I thought, I was crazy
If I once said that I loved you and that for you I would give my life
If I once said that I loved you I won't do it again
That mistake is something of yesterday

If I once said that I loved you and that for you I would give my life
If I once said that I loved you I won't do it again
That mistake is something of yesterday

The Chicks, “Not Ready To Make Nice”

Forgive, sounds good
Forget, I’m not sure I could
They say time heals everything
But I’m still waiting

I’m through with doubt
There’s nothing left for me to figure out
I’ve paid a price, and I’ll keep paying

I’m not ready to make nice
I’m not ready to back down
I’m still mad as hell, and I don’t have time
To go ‘round and ‘round and ‘round
It’s too late to make it right
I probably wouldn’t if I could
‘Cause I’m mad as hell
Can’t bring myself to do what it is
You think I should

I know you said
Can’t you just get over it?
It turned my whole world around
And I kinda like it

I made my bed, and I sleep like a baby
With no regrets, and I don’t mind saying
It’s a sad, sad story
When a mother will teach her daughter
That she ought to hate a perfect stranger
And how in the world
Can the words that I said
Send somebody so over the edge
That they’d write me a letter
Saying that I better
Shut up and sing
Or my life will be over?

I’m not ready to make nice
I’m not ready to back down
I’m still mad as hell, and I don’t have time
To go ‘round and ‘round and ‘round
It’s too late to make it right
I probably wouldn’t if I could
‘Cause I’m mad as hell
Can’t bring myself to do what it is
You think I should

I’m not ready to make nice
I’m not ready to back down
I’m still mad as hell, and I don’t have time
To go ‘round and ‘round and ‘round
It’s too late to make it right
I probably wouldn’t if I could
‘Cause I’m mad as hell
Can’t bring myself to do what it is
You think I should, what it is you think I should
What it is you think I should

Forgive, sounds good
Forget, I’m not sure I could
They say time heals everything
But I’m still waiting