

WE'VE COME A LONG WAY, LADIES

by Lindy Gravelle and Joyce Johnson Rouse

Sometimes the hand that rocks the cradle has got to rock the boat
Its a line that I remember from the diary Grandma wrote
As she rode the train to Washington to stand and speak her mind
She made some waves that brought a change and made a mark in time

We've come a long way, ladies
From no vote and high button shoes
To the Capitol steps and the evening news
From women's wrongs to women's rights
Its a rough and rocky road
We've come a long way ladies, and we've still got a ways to go

Once more those waves of change are moving from sea to shining sea
Women and men are talking with a new honesty
About freedom and choices and how no one has to lose
The doors to the club are opening, God knows we've paid our dues

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE