

Heather Headley

"Superwoman"

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Early in the morning I put breakfast at your table
And make sure that your coffee has its sugary crÃme.
Your eggs are worm for greasy, your toast unlikely,
All that stuff it means the moment kiss that used to
greet me.

And now you say the juice is sour, it used to be so
sweet,
And I can't help but to wonder if you're talking about
me.
We don't talk the way we used to talk, it's hurting so
deep.
I've got my pride, I will not cry, but it's making me
big.

I'm not your superwoman, no
I'm not the kind of girl that you can let down
And think that everything's okay.
I am only human, only human.
This girl needs more than occasional hugs
Yes, I'm talking about love from you to me.
Uh, baby.

I find my way through the rush hour
Try to make it home just for you.
I wanna make sure that your dinner
Will be waiting for you.
When you reach there you just tell me
You're not hungry at all.
You say you'd rather read the paper
And you don't wanna talk.
You like to think that I'm just crazy
When I say that you've changed.
But I'm convinced I know the problem,
You don't love me the same.
And you're just going through the motions
And you're not being there,
I've got my pride, I will not cry
But I can't help but care.

I'm not your superwoman, no

Iâ€™m not the kind of girl that you can let down
And think that everythingâ€™s okay.
I am only human, only human.
This girl needs more than occasional hugs
Yes, Iâ€™m talking about love from you to me.
Uh, baby.

Look into the corners of your mind,
Iâ€™ll always be there for you,
Through good and bad times.
But I canâ€™t be that superwoman
That you want me to be.
I get my head for the last thing,
And love you for you and turn your love to me.

Iâ€™m not your superwoman, no
Iâ€™m not the kind of girl that you can let down
And think that everythingâ€™s okay.
I am only human, only human.
This girl needs more than occasional hugs
As Iâ€™m talking about love from you to me.
Uh, baby.

If youâ€™re feeling the heart and you understand me,
Stop right where you want, everybody sing along.

Iâ€™m that kind of girl that could be so sane,
But you got to reach out and you got to be sweeter to
me.

Iâ€™m not your superwoman, no
Iâ€™m not the kind of girl that you can let down
And think that everythingâ€™s okay.
I am only humanâ€¦

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