

# Superwoman

Heather Headley

Early in the morning I put breakfast at your table  
And make sure that your coffee has its sugary crème.  
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  
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.

Look into the corners of your mind,  
I'll always be there for you,  
Through good and bad times.  
But I can'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.

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  
As I'm talking about love from you to me.

Uh, baby.

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

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

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....