

Woman Of Heart And Mind

Minnie Riperton

I am a woman of heart and mind
With time on her hands no child to raise
You come to me like a little boy
And I give you my scorn and my praise

You think I'm like your mother
Or another lover or your sister
Or the queen of our dreams
Or just another silly girl
When love makes a fool of me

After the rush
When you come back down
You're always disappointed
Nothing seems to keep you high

Drive your bargains
Push your papers
Win your medals
Lay with your strangers
Don't it leave you on the empty side

I'm looking for affection and respect a little passion
You want stimulation nothing more that's what I think
But you know I'll try to be there for you
When your spirits start to sink

All this talk about holiness now
It must be the start of the latest style
Is it all books and words
Or do you really feel it?

Do you really laugh?
Do you really care?
Do you really smile
When you smile?

You criticize and you flatter
You imitate the best and the rest you memorize
You know the times you impress me most
Are the times when you don't try
When you don't even try

I am a woman
A woman of heart and mind