I bought myself some sexy lingerie
But I'm gonna take it back
'Cause the only ones who have seen it on me
Are the salesgirl and my cat
Saturday night and I'm alone again
Yeah it's always the same old thing
Well that telephone in my left hand
Is still waiting on a ring
I got a lovin' heart
And people say I'm pretty smart
It shouldn't have to be this hard

If I was a man
I'd be sending me flowers
Wouldn't rush out of bed
No, I'd hold me for hours
Wouldn't run around town
And leave my baby at home
Wouldn't mind me a girl
With some meat on her bones
I'd love me just as I am
If I was a man

Well I've tucked a plucked
And done all I can
Tryin' to look like a movie star
But I'm washing off this spray on tan
And I'm burning my push-up bra
I got two sweet lips
Just a aiming to be kissed
But lately it's been hit and miss

If I was a man
I'd be sending me flowers
Wouldn't rush out of bed
No, I'd hold me for hours
But then again
The sensitive kind
That'd watch a sad movie
That ain't scared to cry
Would probably leave me
For some other guy
If I was a man
If I was a man
Oh if I was a man