

# Superwoman

## Heather Headley

Early in the morning I put breakfast at your table  
And make sure that your coffee has its sugary crme.  
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 cant help but to wonder if youre talking about me.  
We dont talk the way we used to talk, its hurting so deep.  
Ive got my pride, I will not cry, but its making me big. Im not your superwoman, no  
Im not the kind of girl that you can let down  
And think that everythings okay.  
I am only human, only human.  
This girl needs more than occasional hugs  
Yes, Im 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  
Youre not hungry at all.  
You say youd rather read the paper  
And you dont wanna talk.  
You like to think that Im just crazy  
When I say that youve changed.  
But Im convinced I know the problem,  
You dont love me the same.  
And youre just going through the motions  
And youre not being there,  
Ive got my pride, I will not cry  
But I cant help but care. Im not your superwoman, no  
Im not the kind of girl that you can let down  
And think that everythings okay.  
I am only human, only human.  
This girl needs more than occasional hugs  
Yes, Im talking about love from you to me.  
Uh, baby. Look into the corners of your mind,  
Ill always be there for you,  
Through good and bad times.  
But I cant 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. Im not your superwoman, no  
Im not the kind of girl that you can let down  
And think that everythings okay.  
I am only human, only human.  
This girl needs more than occasional hugs  
As Im talking about love from you to me.  
Uh, baby. If youre feeling the heart and you understand me,  
Stop right where you want, everybody sing along. Im that kind of girl that could be so sane,  
But you got to reach out and you got to be sweeter to me. Im not your superwoman, no  
Im not the kind of girl that you can let down  
And think that everythings okay.  
I am only human

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