

# All Woman

## Marcia Hines

He's home again from another day  
She smiles at him as he walks through the door  
She wonders if it will be okay  
It's hard for her when he doesn't respond  
He says, "Babe you look a mess  
You look dowdy in that dress"  
It's just not like it used to be  
Then she says "I may not be a lady but I'm all woman  
From Monday to Sunday I work harder than you know  
I'm no classy lady but I'm all woman  
And this woman needs a little love to make her strong  
You're not the only one" She stands there and lets the tears flow  
Tears that she's been holding back so long  
She wonders where did all the loving go  
The love they used to share when they were strong  
She says, "Yes, I look a mess  
But I don't love you any less  
I thought you always thought enough of me  
To always be impressed"" I may not be a lady but I'm all woman  
From Monday to Sunday I work my fingers to the bone  
I'm no classy lady but I'm all woman  
This woman needs a little love to make her strong  
You're not the only one" He holds her and hangs his head in shame  
He doesn't see her like he used to do  
He's too wrapped up in working for his pay  
He hasn't seen the pain he's put her through  
Attention that he paid  
Just vanished in the haze  
He remembers how it used to be  
When he used to say "You'll always be a lady 'cause you're all woman  
From Monday to Sunday I love you much more than you know  
You're a classy lady 'cause you're all woman  
This woman needs a loving man to keep her warm  
You're the only one  
You're a classy lady 'cause you're all woman" So sweet the love that used to be  
So sweet the love that used to be  
We can be sweet again