

# Abba, I Can Be That Woman

You're asleep on the couch with Tammy  
And she looks straight up at me  
The reproach in her eyes is imagined  
But the pain that I feel is real  
She jumps down and her tail is swishing  
Like a feather right under your nose  
And then you wake up and you're bleary-eyed  
I say I'm sorry, I can see you've cried

You look frail as you stand before me  
Then you curse and kick a chair  
And the dog, bless her heart, licks my fingers  
But she jerks every time you swear  
I feel sick and my hands are shaking  
This is how all our fights have begun  
You say you've had it  
And you say, "Screw you!"  
I say, "love you!"  
And I know it's true

You're not the man you should have been  
I let you down somehow (Not the one I could have been)  
I'm not the woman I could have been (I can be that woman)  
But I can be that woman now

You're confused when you turn to face me  
Is it true or is she drunk?  
But it's clear that I've hit my rock bottom  
I'm aware of how far I've sunk  
And the dog is the first to feel it  
There's a shimmer of hope in your eyes  
You can't believe it  
But you're close to tears  
Oh God! I'm sorry for the wasted years

(Not the one I could have been)  
You're not the man you should have been (I let you down)  
I let you down somehow (Not the one I could have been)  
I'm not the woman I could have been (I can be that woman now)  
But I can be that woman now