

Jennifer Brown, Woman

woman lives
woman learns
woman burns her fingers in love once

man comes
man goes
man stumbles over and over

someone won't call
are we stuck in the middle
hopelessly spinning

you don't have to understand me
we're not the same
and who would have thought it feels this way
but everytime you touch me i say it again
thank god i was born woman

woman sleeps
woman turns
woman wraps you around her finger

man leaves
man grieves
yeah you sigh with relief
but you linger

both cry
both sigh
but we're stuck in the middle and nobody's winning

you don't have to understand me
we're not the same
and who would have thought it feels this way
but everytime you touch me i say it again
thank god i was born woman

what we're aiming for
we just need to talk
over this but we started to think
cause it's something we both don't trust

open your eyes cause you know what it means
don't wanna admit but you never felt so much

you don't have to understand me
we're not the same
and who would have thought it feels this way
but everytime you touch me i say it again
thank god i was born woman