

Hard to Be Soft

Paula Cole

Where's my white knight,
My prince to save the day?
I've always paved my own way.
I'm all alone, Bringing home the bread,
Raising the kid, fi xing the bed.
I wanna be a star, Like Marilyn Monroe,
A Cinderella Fantasy, A naive Clara Bow,
A princess and the pea, I try to play the part,
Surrounded by society, Hypnotizing me,
It's hard to be soft.
I'm all alone, At the mommy and me,
Wishing for some company,
I'm the only one, Keeping the home alive,
Making the meals, She's 9 to 5.
I wanna have a star, Like Marilyn Monroe,
A Cinderella fantasy, A naive Clara Bow,
A princess and the pea, We try to play the part,
Surrounded by society, Hypnotizing me,
It's hard to be soft.
Out there on my own,
Successful in the world,
It works to be so strong,

But when I come home,
My pendulum's outta control,
I'm passive or I let my fi re blow.
In a man's world it's hard to be soft.
I don't want to be a star,
Like Marilyn Monroe,
A Cinderella fantasy,
A naive Clara Bow,
A princess and the pea,
I try to play the part,
Surrounded by society,
Hypnotizing me to be,
Home-baked apple pie,
A centerfold in heels,
A Betty Crocker Pamela,
Complacent to believe,
In my Mr. Right,
A pipe and slippers guy,
A ready, steady, rock-hard Eddy,
Oops not always, guess it's only,
Hard to be soft.