All The Woman You'll Ever Need

Ilse DeLange

You come to me crying with your head hung down You say that you're trying But you can't change now I know your pain is real I know that you're but still There's just so much I can do Ashes on the table, shoes on the floor Talking like a hundred other times before You know I'm into you, you know my love is true I just don't know what else to do

'Cause I'm not your savio, I can't part the sea I ain't a genie, I got no tricks up my sleeve I don't have the answers, I don't hold the key But I'm all the woman that you, That you'll ever need If you're looking for a love, baby here I am But I'm only human so please understand I can't take back your bad times Turn water into wine Just what am I supposed to do

I'm all of the woman that you'll ever need I'll rock you gently when you're feeling weak But honey it's not fair if you don't do your share Who's gonna take care of me Chorus