

Phenomenal Woman

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's
size

But when I start to tell them,
They think I'm telling lies.

I say,

It's in the reach of my arms,
The span of my hips,
The stride of my step,
The curl of my lips.

I'm a woman

Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

I walk into a room
Just as cool as you please,
And to a man,
The fellows stand or
Fall down on their knees.
Then they swarm around me,
A hive of honey bees.
I say,
It's the fire in my eyes,
And the flash of my teeth,
The swing in my waist,
And the joy in my feet.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Men themselves have wondered
What they see in me.
They try so much
But they can't touch
My inner mystery.
When I try to show them,
They say they still can't see.
I say,
It's in the arch of my back,
The sun of my smile,
The ride of my breasts,
The grace of my style.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Now you understand
Just why my head's not bowed.

I don't shout or jump about
Or have to talk real loud.
When you see me passing,
It ought to make you proud.
I say,
It's in the click of my heels,
The bend of my hair,
The palm of my hand,
The need for my care.
'Cause I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Dennoch erhebe ich mich

Ihr mögt mich niederschreiben, Geschichte
Mit bitteren Lügen zurechtwirbeln,
Ihr mögt mich in den übelsten Dreck treten,
Ich werde, wie Staub, dennoch aufwirbeln.

Regt euch meine Frechheit auf?
Warum plagt euch düstres Brodeln?
Weil ich gehe, als hätt' ich Ölquellen
In meinem Wohnzimmer sprudeln.

Ganz wie Monde und wie Sonnen,
So verlässlich wie Gezeiten,