

## **Faithless**

### **"The Man In You"**

Visit "[The Man In You](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Although I don't really know how to handle you  
I will have nobody kicking no sand in your face  
Not even a trace of bland in you  
Teenage and it's a trouble understanding you

You got plenty of energy and stamina  
Forgot all the little tricks I tried to cram in you  
There's a bit of, 'I don't give a damn' in you, ha  
And that's your old man in you

Stand in your way, never or ever abandon ya  
And on the day people say what they can't stand in ya  
Don't let your ego get out of hand on ya  
It ain't a good look when crook-kharma land on ya

Balance yourself, bring out the Zinedine Zidane in you  
The I will and I can in you  
Execute the grand plan in you  
I'm your daddy and happy to see the man in you

Might know too much but I'm no soft touch  
Brought you up, to recognize lies as such  
I need no crutch, child hood was arduous  
And if there is a God I'm sure He would pardon us  
Must be working hard in us, not to harden us

10, that you really wanna be  
20, exactly what you see is on telly  
11, you can't tell him anything  
That he don't know already

12, they get together steady  
Explore the 1st keeping up with the many  
13, none of them are ready  
Living on old raised broke not a penny

14, baby in the belly  
She's all done a runner another no daddy  
15, Nanny and she loves it dearly  
Head strong proving all along but wary

16, scale we were quite contrary

This is how the garden grows  
This is how the garden grows

Children, you still own the power  
To turn this into your finest hour  
Now a young ma mum that mistake  
Can make a contribution why don't we wait and see

Give back the mothers their dignity  
And the fathers who roam free a lesson in humility  
This society needs to learn empathy

It happened to you, it could happen to me  
It happened to you, it could happen to me  
It happened to you, it could happen to me  
It happened to you, it could happen to me

Birds and bees without flowers  
Girls be strong, boys don't cower  
Stand by your seat, scream and shower  
Oh, how the sweet can turn sour

Birds and bees without flowers  
Girls be strong, boys don't cower  
Stand by your seat, scream and shower  
Oh, how the sweet can turn sour

[Foreign Content]

Visit [Faithless](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.