Gordon Vincent "Too Short To Be A Man"

Visit "<u>Too Short To Be A Man</u>" on MotoLyrics.com

Walk on the water, baby
I'm the man
I raise them cripples up
With my hand
I raised old Lazarus
From the dead
That ain't no tatoo
That's a halo on my head
She said, that's very true
But from where I stand
You're kind of short to be a man

I may be short, baby
But I wrote the book
I brought old Rome down
Right where it stood
I fed a nation
With a crust of bread
They tried to kill me
But I rose from the dead
She said, that's very nice
I'm so glad you're alive!
What kind of sports car do you drive

My baby don't know me
I don't know why
She just don't want me
How hard I try
My baby don't love me
For who I am
She said, you're kind of short to be my man

I ain't no angel
I ain't no saint
Jesus, please help me
To be all the things I ain't
I tried to tell her that
I want to be her friend
I tried to say
We are all the same in the end
She said, that's very true
I might just be damned but

You're kind of short to be a man

Visit <u>Gordon Vincent</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.