

Jill Johnson**"You Think You're The Man"**

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Truth be told, that line is old
You think you're funny but you ain't honey
That muscle shirt that spray on tan
Yeah you think you're the man

Walk up to me, drunk as can be
You wanna dance, a snow balls chance
Let's get in on, as if you can
Yeah you think you're the man

You think you're lighting and thunder
You're the eight natural wonder
Got the strength of an ocean and a poets emotion
You think that I should be crawling
Should all ready be fallen
Think you got me eating right out of your hand
Yeah you think you're the man

Let's get a grip, you're such a trip
Your far out stories of fading glories
You've got connections, you're with the bank
Yeah you think you're the man

You think you're lighting and thunder
You're the eighth natural wonder
Got the strength of an ocean and a poets emotion
You think that I should be crawling
Should all ready be fallen
Think you got me eating right out of your hand
Yeah you think you're the man
Oh

You broke me down, I've come around
So it's no wonder, you got my number
If you don't call I'll understand
Cause you think you're the man.

You think you're lighting and thunder
You're the eighth natural wonder
Got the strength of an ocean and a poets emotion
You think that I should be crawling

Should all ready be fallen
Think you got me eating right out of your hand
Yeah you think you're the man
Yeah you think you're the man
You're the man

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