

John Hiatt

"I'm A Real Man"

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I'm a real man, I got a real guitar
I'm a real man, don't even know where the boys are
I don't want to frighten you little girl, you're so sweet
and nice
But I don't want to have to tell you twice

I'm a real man, I want to rock like a real man
Don't get no shock from that
Elevator music in your computer program
Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

Yes I'm a real man, baby, I'm not lyin'
I'm thirty-one years old now and I still don't mind dyin'
You can put the voodoo on me, girl
There's nothing I can't dodge
Check out this lincoln in my garage

Kids, these days, I'm talkin' about these young folk
They're about as wild as pollyanna after she grewed up
After a hard day at the casiotone they just don't want to
live
They're about as dangerous as a junior executive

I'm a real man, I want to rock like a real man
Don't get no shock from that
Elevator music in your computer program

Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

Every dollar I earn, girl, I let it all burn
And if I wind up in jail
Well there's only one of two thousand, seven hundred
and sixty-two women that I know
Who would gladly pay my bail

Now you might say I'm just some fool on a boast
But I wasn't gonna hear ya girl from coast to coast
This ain't dan rather talkin', this ain't the president's
son
But, ah, I'm still gonna have my fun

Cause' I'm a real man, I got to rock like a real man

Don't get no shock from that
Elevator music in your computer program
Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

Turn off that elevator music, in your computer program
Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man
Turn off that elevator music, in your computer program
Come on and rock with a real man

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