Marc Almond "A Man"

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I really must stop always being the child Chasing his youth his heart, nose to the wind I really must cure my tender nostalgia Bury deep my stars beneath the veil of night I must postpone my Spanish ${\rm ch} \hat{A} f \hat{A}^2 {\rm teau}$ Dreams that befuddle like an old wine I must also give up those sunny states To become a man And when that day comes

You will forgive me, you won't be surprised When I show my teeth, when I show my bite Then I will be a man And I will stand tall

I really must share my classes with others So my youth can pass at last, so I forget I really must scrape my nails on my heart That my life hardens with sorrow and pain I must upset my guardian angels Who soothed me too much And when that day comes You won't be annoyed

If I scratch a bit, if I practice being....so savage!

You will forgive me, you won't be surprised When I show my teeth, when I show my bite Then I will be a man And I will stand tall

And you will be prepared to find before you Someone who's like you, a wolf among the wolves Then I will be a man And I will stand tall

And you will be prepared to find before you Someone who's like you, I'll be a wolf among the wolves Then I will be a man And I will stand tall

Then I will be a man And I will stand tall

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