

Marty Robbins

"This Much A Man"

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Janet, I believe that it's about time that
We stopped to talk things over
There's a lot of things about life
Janet, you're too young to understand

You think life with me is like a field of clover
I can satisfy you now but I won't
Always be this much a man

Janet, there's not too much chance that we're gonna
Make it through this night together
And the reason I'm believin' is there's
More than twenty years between our age

Right now skies are bluer
Later on will come the stormy weather
Life is like a book and let me tell ya, Janet
I've read every page

You find satisfaction and contentment
Just lyin' here, bein' my embrace
Let me tell you once again
That you'll wake up some mornin'
And be lookin' in some old and wrinkled face

But I can't make you understand while you're lyin' here
And cryin' like you're cryin' now
And it's hard to think while kissin' you
For no one else can kiss me like you can

And all the time you're tryin' to reassure me
That my youth ain't dyin' now that I'll never be too old
That I'll always be this much a man
You keep on a-tellin' me that you that don't expect
No more from life than I can give

Janet, I'm just fool enough to try to be that big a fool
If that's the way you think you want to live
Janet, I'm just fool enough to try to be that big a fool
If that's the way you think you want to live

