

Michael Murphy

"Talking To The Wrong Man"

Visit "[Talking To The Wrong Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey daddy, I've got a problem
Last night I took my girlfriend for a ride
And the way she touched my hand dad
I got this funny feeling deep inside

So I leaned over and I kissed her
I put my arms around her and then
Well she reached out and she slapped me
She said, "You're just like all the other men"

Son you're talking to the wrong man
If you wanna know what girls are all about
You're talking to the wrong man
Still ain't got your mama figured out

By the way son, I've got a problem
I wonder could you talk with me a while
You see lately your mama she ignores me
Hardly ever gives me a little smile

So I was thinkin' maybe you could show me
The way you younger fellas comb your hair
Think I need to change my style son
Could you show me something really cool to wear?

Dad you're talking to the wrong man
If you wanna know what girls are all about
You're talking to the wrong man
Still ain't got my girlfriend figured out

So I guess we'll just go fishin'
Or maybe head out to that old gold course today
When our buddies ask us about women
I think I know exactly what we'll say

Boys you're talking to the wrong man
If you wanna know what girls are all about
You're talking to the wrong man
Still ain't got them women figured out
Still ain't got them women figured out

Visit [Michael Murphy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.