

## **Pulp**

# **"I'm A Man"**

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Laid here with the advertising sliding past my eyes  
like cartoons from other peoples lives  
I start to wonder what it takes to be a man

Well, I learned to drink and I learned to smoke  
And I learned to tell a dirty joke  
If that's all there is, then there's no point for me

So please, can I ask just why we're alive?  
'Cause all that you do seems such a waste of time  
And if you hang around too long you'll be a man, tell  
me 'bout it

Your car can get up to a hundred and ten  
You've nowhere to go but you'll go there again  
And nothing ever makes no difference to a man

So you stumble into town and hold your stomach in  
Show them what you've got though they've seen  
everything  
Yeah, you're a beauty but they've seen your type  
before

You've got no need but still you want  
So go and book that restaurant  
The wine will flow and then you'll just fly away

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And if you hang around too long you'll be a man, tell  
me 'bout it

Your car can get up to a hundred and ten  
You've nowhere to go but you'll go there again  
And nothing ever makes no difference to a man

Tell me 'bout it

So please, can I ask just why we're alive?  
'Cause all that you do seems such a waste of time  
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Your car can get up to a hundred and ten  
You've nowhere to go but you'll go there again  
And nothing ever makes no difference to a man

To a man, to a man  
To a man, that's what I am

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