

Sound City: Real To Reel

"The Man That Never Was"

Visit "[The Man That Never Was](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can't say that I like her manners,
I can't say that I like her face.
Carved up on a silver platter,
Served warm she's a real head case.
I won't wait for an invitation,
I can't stay for the sacrifice.
I won't die as an unknown soldier,
I won't even try.

Sometimes you make me play the fool,
Sometimes you use me like a tool,
You are the the whip the drives the mule,
But I brings the goods right back to you.
You break my back,
You break my balls,
You break my heart,
Just because.
Sometimes you make me feel like,
Just like the man that never was.
Just like
Just like
Just like the man that never was.

I drown in a mixed emotion,
Washed up on a foreign shore.
Face down in the salty ocean,
Meet me there, I don't care,
Anywhere is no where.
I fly right and I know she loves me,
I fly wrong and I'm DOA.
I'm bombed out like an old cathedral,
And I'm blown away.

Sometimes you make me play the fool,
Sometimes you use me like a tool,
You are the whip that the drives the mule,
But I bring the goods right back to you.
You break my back,
You break my balls,
You break my heart,
Just because.

Sometimes you make me feel like,
Just like the man that never was.
Just like
Just like
Just like the man that never was.

Just like,
Just like,
Just like the man that never was.

Made your mark then
"Nice to know you",
You were never loved.
We have so much more in common,
Just like
Just like
Just like the man that never was.

Just like the man that never was.
Just like
Just like
Just like the man that never was.

I am
I am
I am the man that never was.

Visit [Sound City: Real To Reel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.