

Badlees, The

"Ain't No Man"

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Well I ain't no man,
No I ain't no man
I can run and I can hide,
Fool the best of them
I can tell you a story,
You'd believe again
But you'd see right through me,
Cause I ain't no man

I left you home on a Sunday
Carrying my pride
But the lord he only knows
When a man must die
Don't you tire of my holding
Onto you my friend
I'm only holding on to something
Cause I ain't no man

And I have tired of my youth,
And I am tired of my mind
I have tried to think it through,
Tried a million times
Your generosity has shown me
That my only plan
A setting sun without a morning,
Cause I ain't no man

Well I ain't no man,
No I ain't no man
Well, I can run and I can hide,
Fool the best of them
And I can tell you a story,
You'd believe again
How many times do you have to show me
That I ain't no man
How many times do you have to show me
That I ain't no man
How many times do you have to show me
That I ain't no man

