

Robert Deeble

"Man Like Me"

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This is the night I've been dreaming of forever
Mirror takes a look at my face
I'll never set foot in that rat hole again

But I'll drive to your place
As I back out of the back door
I spit gravel
And the twenties roll around in my hand
Monday
It's funny now, when I don't show up on

Do you think of that?
They'll go nuts, and eat their hats, well, what
She says, you're throing life away
She's not blind

To move with a man like me
This is a habit I'm breaking now forever
She just don't have mind to see
I'm weary from trying to shake it
I'll take it
So when I askif ytour don't give me your hand
Right now
From your mother's side of town
To move with a man like me

She's not blind
She says, you're throwing life away
She justdon't have a mind to see

To move with a man like me
Just to move with a man like meShe say's, you're
throwing life away

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