

# Bruce Springsteen, Real Man

Took my baby to a picture show  
Found a seat in the back row  
Sound came up lights went down  
Rambo he was blowin em down  
I dont need no gun in my fist baby  
All I need is your sweet kiss  
To get me feelin like a real man  
Feelin like a real man  
Well you can beat on your chest  
Hell any monkey can  
But you got me feelin like a real man  
Oh feelin like a real man

Me and my girl Saturday night  
Late movie on channel five  
The girls were droppin theyre droppin like flies  
To some smooth talkin cool walkin private eye  
I aint got no nerves of steel  
But all I got to know is if your love is real  
To get me feelin like a real man  
Oh feelin like a real man

Well you can beat on your chest  
Hell any monkey can  
Your loves got me feelin like a real man  
Oh feelin like a real man

I aint no fighter thats easy to see  
And as a lover I aint goin down in history  
But when the lights go down and you pull me close  
Well I look in your eyes and theres one thing I know  
Baby Ill be tough enough  
If I can find the guts to give you all my love  
Then Ill be feelin like a real man  
Feelin like a real man  
Well you can beat on your chest  
Hell any monkey can  
You got me feelin like a real man  
Oh feelin like a real man  
Yeah I been felin like a real man  
Feelin like a real man