

Debeli Precjednik, 4 U I Stooped P-Sing In The S

it was summertime and we played a gig down at the seaside when
i started to think about you and about me and the recent thing we had
and then i fight, fight, fight, fight, fight through the night because the boys were talking bad about you
and i'm sure i was/i'll be the best there is if you let me in your arms again...
all i do is thinking about you...
and i will be your policy, your maximum security
would you let me be your man
let me be your man
let me be your man
let me be your man
so i'm spending days making new myself all because of you
and i exercise, i buy clothes you like and i had a haircut too
i'll give you back the stuff i took from you if you let me be your man
except for stereo it's now mine you know
it's a perfect match with my furniture
your man
let me be your man
let me be your man
let me be your man
just let me read your mail.