Elton John, Man

Man stands in all his glory Sitting at the crossroads of the same old story Man got his make-up, wears it like a mask Hides inside a child, lives inside a glass Man breathes his own deceit Man worships his own defeat

Oh I'm a man, I know what it feels like I'm a man, working on the living part of life You see through me, I understand But don't lose hope if you can Have a little faith in man

Shakespeare's men got all the lines Modern man lives back in time Man got bravado in his big steel hands Runs with the wolf, sleeps with the lamb Man falls, cuts and bleeds Man stumbles on his own belief

He's the hoax behind the thrill
The poison arrow, the bitter pill
Hard to swallow, hard to kill, hard to understand
He's the light behind the hill
The broken promise, the iron will
Hard to kill, hard to understand