

Robert Downey Jr., Man Like Me

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

I spit gravel
As I back out of the back door
And the twenties roll around in my hand
It's funny now, when I don't show up on
Monday
They'll go nuts, and eat their hats, well,
what do you think of that?

She says, you're throwing life away
To move with a man like me
She's not blind
She just don't have mind to see

This is a habit I'm breaking now forever
I'm weary from trying to shake it
So when I ask if your won't give me your hand
I'll take it
Right now
From your mother's side of town

She says, you're throwing life away
To move with a man like me
She's not blind
She just don't have a mind to see

She says, you're throwing life away
To move with a man like me
Just to move with a man like me