

# Badlees, Ain't No Man

(Smith)

Well I ain't no man, no I ain't no man  
I can run and I can hide, fool the best of them  
I can tell you a story, you'd believe again  
But you'd see right through me, cause I ain't no man

I left you home on a Sunday carrying my pride  
But the lord he only knows when a man must die  
Don't you tire of my holding onto you my friend  
I'm only holding on to something 'cause I ain't no man

And I have tired of my youth, and I am tired of my mind  
I have tried to think it through, tried a million times  
Your generosity has shown me that my only plan  
A setting sun without a morning, 'cause I ain't no man

Well I ain't no man, no I ain't no man  
Well, I can run and I can hide, fool the best of them  
And I can tell you a story, you'd believe again  
How many times do you have to show me  
That I ain't no man  
How many times do you have to show me  
That I ain't no man  
How many times do you have to show me  
That I ain't no man