

# Colorfinger, Chucklehead's Laments

I'm the man you don't think about, when you think about love  
A lame white devil from the bars uptown,  
With a tattooed smile pulled tight around me like a killer's glove  
I'm the man you don't want to know  
I'm the one, I'm that ugly one  
Walking slow death ten feet behind you,  
Wherever you go, hey, wherever you go  
You'll feel the presence of a crippled man inside my mind  
Wherever you go, hey, wherever you go  
You'll jump like danger at every face you see  
Wherever you go hey, wherever you go  
That reminds you, of a life like me  
Wherever you go, hey, wherever you go  
You'll know my name, you'll know what I am, for what I am  
Yeah baby, I'm the man

That you will never want, when you want to have sex  
Broken body and a misshaped head  
Only bring to conscious mind the unclean smell of bitter sweat  
I'm the man you will never make, when you want to make love  
I'm just the man who holds your glance in violence  
Wherever you go hey, wherever you go  
You'll feel the presence of a crippled man inside my mind  
Wherever you go, hey, wherever you go  
You'll jump like danger at every face you see  
Wherever you go, hey, wherever you go  
that reminds you of a life like me  
Wherever you go, hey, wherever you go  
You'll know my name, you'll know what I am  
Yeah, for what I am  
Oh, baby, baby, I'm the man

Yes, I'm the man  
I'm the man that you will never need, when you need to break down  
I don't have the soft answers you need,  
I have are questions and my shoulders just aren't strong enough  
I'm the one you don't want to know  
I'm the man inside every man  
I'm waiting patiently and watching wherever you go  
Hey, wherever you go. . .  
Yeah, girl wherever you go . . .