

# Dave Alvin, The Man In The Bed

Dave Alvin  
(Blue Horn Toad Music, BMI)

The man in the bed isnt me  
Now I slipped out the door and Im runnin free  
Young and wild like Ill always be  
No the man in the bed isnt me.

And these tremblin hands, theyre not mine  
Now my hands are strong and steady all the time  
They can swing a sledge hammer or soothe a baby thats cryin  
These trembling hands, theyre not mine.

Now the nurse over there doesnt know  
That I aint some helpless old so-and-so  
I could have broken her heart not that long ago  
Now the nurse over there doesnt know.

That the man in the bed isnt me  
Cause I slipped out the door and Im runnin free  
Young and wild like Ill always be  
The man in the bed isnt me.

Im the man Ive always been  
Im the kid who rode the rails through the Great Depression  
I fought in the big war and marched for the Union  
Im the man Ive always been.

So dont believe what the doctors say  
Theyre just makin things up so they can get paid  
Yeah, and it aint me theyre talkin about anyway  
So dont believe what the doctors say.

Cause the man in the bed isnt me  
Well I slipped out the door and Im finally free  
Young and wild like Ill always be  
No the man in the bed isnt me  
No the man in the bed isnt me  
No the man in the bed isnt me.