

Fine Young Cannibals, I'm Not The Man I Used To

When I'm in trouble or out of step
If my balance has been upset
Oh, there's a feeling I can't accept
There's one thing that helps me to forget
Wonder what I'm thinking
Wonder why I'm drinking
But it's plain to see,
I'm not the man I used to be

If life were easy and didn't ask,
didn't tease me or take things back
I could start to understand,
what makes me the man I am

Wonder what I'm thinking
Wonder why I'm drinking
But it's plain to see,
I'm not the man I used to be

Oh, it's plain and it's a shame
I'm not the man I used to be

I've lost dreams that won't come back,
memories fading fast
I should save the ones I have
What's the use?
Most of them are bad

Wonder what I'm thinking
Wonder why I'm drinking
But it's plain to see,
I'm not the man I used to be

Oh, it's plain and it's a shame
I can't explain
But I'm not the man I used to be
It's a shame, don't know my name
I can't explain
I'm not the man I used to be
Do you know my name?
Do you, do you need me?
But I'm not the man...