

John Hiatt, I'm A Real Man

I'm a real man, I got a real guitar

I'm a real man, don't even know where the boys are

I don't want to frighten you little girl, you're so sweet and nice

But I don't want to have to tell you twice

I'm a real man, I want to rock like a real man

Don't get no shock from that

Elevator music in your computer program

Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

Yes I'm a real man, baby, I'm not lyin'

I'm thirty-one years old now and I still don't mind dyin'

You can put the voodoo on me, girl

There's nothing I can't dodge

Check out this Lincoln in my garage

Kids, these days, I'm talkin' about these young folk

They're about as wild as Pollyanna after she grewed up

After a hard day at the Casiotone they just don't want to live

They're about as dangerous as a junior executive

I'm a real man, I want to rock like a real man

Don't get no shock from that

Elevator music in your computer program

Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

Every dollar I earn, girl, I let it all burn

And if I wind up in jail

Well there's only one of two thousand,

seven hundred and sixty-two women that I know

Who would gladly pay my bail

Now you might say I'm just some fool on a boast
But I wasn't gonna hear ya girl from coast to coast
This ain't Dan Rather talkin', this ain't the president's son
But, ah, I'm still gonna have my fun

Cause' I'm a real man, I got to rock like a real man
Don't get no shock from that
Elevator music in your computer program
Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

Turn off that elevator music, in your computer program
Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man
Turn off that elevator music, in your computer program
Come on and rock with a real man