

Smile, The Man From Manhattan

Hey little lady do you love me
As much as you tell me you do
Oh I'm not them man you think I am
The game I've been playing is through
Hey little girl do you trust me
Oh I'm gonna tell you no lies
I'm gonna come clean, don't make a scene
I've been hiding behind a disguise

Oh I'm the man from Manhattan, ole
The man with a price on his head (lots of money)
The man from Manhattan, the surface is satin
But the lining is laden with lead

Oh I've been a fugitive too long
Running away with my fame
My enemies flee at the sight of me
They shake at the sound of my name

Cause I'm the man from Manhattan, ole
The man with a price on his head (go and get the deputy)
The man from Manhattan, the surface is satin
But the lining is laden with lead

Don't be afraid, it's only a dream (I'm only dreaming)
An imaginary hero, a vision I've seen
(ah ah ah ah ah) Cuckoo

Oh I know my true destination
The day will eventually come
I tell you my friend I know my end (will be)
When I'm standing alone in the sight of a gun

Oh I'm the man from Manhattan, ole
The man with a price on his head (lots of money)
The man from Manhattan, the surface is satin
But the lining is laden with lead