

# Smile, The Man From Manhattan (Back Again)

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