

# Yardbirds, I'm not talking

Now when I was a little boy,  
At the age of five,  
I had somethin' in my pocket,  
Kept a lot of folks alive.  
Now I'm a man,  
I spell M-A-N...man.  
All you pretty women,  
Stand in line,  
I can make love to you baby,  
In an hour's time.  
Now i'm a man  
I spell M-A-N...man.  
The line I shoot,  
Will never miss,  
Make love to you baby,  
You can't resist.  
Now I'm a man,  
I spell M-A-N...man.  
Goin back down,  
To Kansas to,  
Bring back a little girl,  
Just like you.  
Now I'm a man,  
I spell M-A-N...man.  
Now I'm a man,  
Made twenty-one,  
You know baby,  
We can have a lot of fun.  
I'm a man,  
I spell M-A-N...man.