

# What Makes A Man

Big Country

There's a man on the highway  
Screaming curses at the road  
Holds his hands to the skyline and  
He says a man's not a man  
Without a crystal in his hand

What makes the man the man he makes  
Is it written on him by his father's hand?  
That makes the man the boy he takes  
To believe in all the promises he can  
The way he can

There's a man in a motel  
Suitcase samples by the phone  
And his bottle is empty  
Like it is when you're alone  
He says a man's not a man  
Without a woman of his own

What makes the man the man he makes  
Is it written on him by his father's hand?  
What makes the man the boy he takes  
To believe in all the promises he can  
The way he can

There's a man on the TV  
Taking money down the phone  
He says a man's not a man  
Without a God to call his own

There's a man in a diner  
Stirring coffee all night long  
You can tell by his anger  
He knows how to be alone  
He says a man's not a man  
Without a home to call his own

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