

Real Man

Bruce Springsteen

Took my baby to a picture show
Found a seat in the back row
Sound came up lights went down
Rambo he was blowin' 'em down
I don't need no gun in my fist baby
All I need is your sweet kiss
To get me feelin' like a real man
Feelin' like a real man
Well you can beat on your chest
Hell any monkey can
But you got me feelin' like a real man
Oh feelin' like a real man

Me and my girl Saturday night
Late movie on channel five
The girls were droppin' they're droppin' like flies
To some smooth talkin' cool walkin' private eye
I ain't got no nerves of steel
But all I got to know is if your love is real
To get me feelin' like a real man
Oh feelin' like a real man

Well you can beat on your chest
Hell any monkey can
Your love's got me feelin' like a real man
Oh feelin' like a real man

I ain't no fighter that's easy to see
And as a lover I ain't goin' down in history
But when the lights go down and you pull me close
Well I look in your eyes and there's one thing I know
Baby I'll be tough enough
If I can find the guts to give you all my love
Then I'll be feelin' like a real man
Feelin' like a real man
Well you can beat on your chest
Hell any monkey can
You got me feelin' like a real man
Oh feelin' like a real man
Yeah I been felin' like a real man
Feelin' like a real man