

What Kind of Man Would I Be?

Chicago

Girl, well it's been one of those days again,
And it seems like the harder I try,
Over and over, I'm right back where I began;
But you understand.
Oh girl, when nothing else in this world goes right,
Oh I just want to run to you.
You pull me through.
Oh baby, who wouldn't want to have you in their life?

Tell me: What kind of man would I be,
Living a life without any meaning?
And I know you could surely survive without me,
But if I had to live without you,
Tell me what kind of man would I be?

Times when it was pointless for me to try;
I was more than a desperate man.
What seemed like forever was gone with one touch of your hand.
Oh, girl, if I could count all the sleepless nights,
When you were there for me.
A fool could see, oh baby,
Once that I found you there was no letting go.

Tell me: What kind of man would I be,
Living a life without any meaning?
And I know you could surely survive without me,
But if I had to live without you,
Tell me what kind of man would I be?

[Repeat and fade]