

What Kind Of Man Am I?

Jimmy Nail

since you've been gone, I've cried a river for you
but I'm just wastin' time, and wastin' water, too
I'm hanging out these nights, in these twilight worlds
with all the late-night news, and the weather-girls
no-one here but me, so I sit and cheer,
watchin' sports t.v., sipping luke-warm beer
I can take the pain, I can stand the rain
but what I cannot bear, is that bum givin' you his name

I'd like to tell all the whole wide world,
what a cryin' shame this is
but I get tongue-tied up,
just tryin' to say my name without sayin' his

what kind of a man am I? givin' up on love without a try
thought what we had was, like, a special thing,
now I find your wearin' that bum's ring!
and what kind of a girl are you,
tell me you love me then you tell him, too
guess I'll be wonderin' 'til the day I die,
what kind of man am I?

It's a cryin' shame, what's become of me
I'm not half the man, that I used to be
and it's you's to blame, with your dirty tricks
give a dog a name, you'd best beleave it sticks

I can't compete with the fancy cars
and the limousines he owns
but there's a heart beatin' ten feet tall
inside of all of this skin an' bones

what kind of a man am I? I read the papers,
let the world go by
I let him walk you right through the door,
when I should'a punched him on the jaw
and what kind of a girl are you,
tell me you love me then you tell him, too
too dumb to laugh and too proud to cry,
what kind of man am I?

it's bad enough tryin' to hold my head up
on the streets of our tiny town
if ther's a God up in heaven,
I wonder if he'd send a bolt of lightnin' down?

what kind of a man am I?
I'd love to tell you but I'm too damn shy
I stood an' let him give me all that grief,
when I should'a kicked him in the teeth!
and what kind of a girl are you,
tell me you love me then you tell him too
guess I'll be wonderin' 'til the day I die,
what kind of man am I?