

# I'm A Real Man

John Hiatt

I'm a real man, I got a real guitar  
I'm a real man, don't even know where the boys are  
I don't want to frighten you little girl, you're so sweet and nice  
But I don't want to have to tell you twice

I'm a real man, I want to rock like a real man  
Don't get no shock from that  
Elevator music in your computer program  
Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

Yes I'm a real man, baby, I'm not lyin'  
I'm thirty-one years old now and I still don't mind dyin'  
You can put the voodoo on me, girl  
There's nothing I can't dodge  
Check out this Lincoln in my garage

Kids, these days, I'm talkin' about these young folk  
They're about as wild as Pollyanna after she grewed up  
After a hard day at the Casiotone they just don't want to live  
They're about as dangerous as a junior executive

I'm a real man, I want to rock like a real man  
Don't get no shock from that  
Elevator music in your computer program  
Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

Every dollar I earn, girl, I let it all burn  
And if I wind up in jail  
Well there's only one of two thousand, seven hundred and sixty-  
two women that I know  
Who would gladly pay my bail

Now you might say I'm just some fool on a boast  
But I wasn't gonna hear ya girl from coast to coast  
This ain't Dan Rather talkin', this ain't the president's son  
But, ah, I'm still gonna have my fun

Cause' I'm a real man, I got to rock like a real man  
Don't get no shock from that  
Elevator music in your computer program  
Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

Turn off that elevator music, in your computer program  
Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man  
Turn off that elevator music, in your computer program  
Come on and rock with a real man