

## Just a Man

Los Lobos

Just a man, made of blood and bone  
Thrown away, all that was once my own

Old and worn, and tired too  
Of cold so cold, and blue so blue

Endless love, washed away in the sand  
Too much to lose, for just a man

In my time, never had my fill  
Of broken hearts, for just a thrill

Letting my love, run through my hands  
Too much to lose, for just a man

Don't put too many  
Cards on this hard-headed man  
Take whatever is yours  
And get as far away as you can

No grey clouds, lined with silver and gold  
No little boy, to watch me grow old

I play the game, as I know I can  
So much to lose, for just a man

So much to ache, so much to break  
Too much at stake, for just a man