

Beautiful Man

Mason Jennings

I go out of my way
To stop and say hello
To a man who doesn't know my name
In a shop I don't usually go
He always asks me how is it going
And I always copy his face
I always copy his words in my mind
And think about them all day

Damn what a beautiful man, damn what a beautiful man
Damn what a beautiful man, damn what a beautiful man

He makes me want to look good
He makes me feel at ease
He makes me want to write true songs
About anything that I please
And I feel no need to go flying
My heterosexual kite
Baby, I don't want his body
I just want to sit and talk all night

Damn what a beautiful man, damn what a beautiful man
Damn what a beautiful man, damn what a beautiful man

But if all these things are certain
Somebody tell me why
Whenever I pass him walking
I starting batting my eye

Damn what a beautiful man, damn what a beautiful man
Damn what a beautiful man, damn what a beautiful man

Damn what a beautiful man, damn what a beautiful man
Damn what a beautiful man, damn what a beautiful man