

# Manchild

Neneh Cherry

O.K.

You're on your own

It's late

The girlfriend is on another date with the hero in your dream

Turn around

Ask yourself

So think you're gonna win this time

Manchild ?

Is it the pain of the drinking or the Sunday sinking feeling

The car never seems to work when it's late.

Your girlfriend's on a date and the hero with her

In your dream in your sleep it seemed like you

Turn around and ask yourself

Turn around

Ask yourself:

Manchild will you ever win

Manchild

Look at the state you're in !

Could you go undercover and sell your brand-new lover

Could you

Be someone else for a night

Maybe someone else will love you

You sell your soul for a tacky song

Like the one you hear on the radio.

Turn around

Ask yourself

Turn around and ask yourself:

Manchild will you ever win

Manchild

Look at the state you're in !

Manchild

He will make you cry

Manchild

Manchild

Manchild.

From Monday down to Friday you're working on another mans car

Or is it in the factory ? - It doesn't matter where you are.

Just turn around and ask yourself is this communication

Accentuate the positive to give some illustrations

See  
Manchild  
You're no one  
I turn the microphone on

Control communication when I'm kicking it and so on  
To the point where I need air that I breathe

Into an audience that's waiting and exstatic to recieve  
For the meantime another mean rhyme  
I keep on saying it

I know what the time is  
And the crown will keep on playing it  
Through the speaker boxes  
Loud's my diagnosis

'cause I believe in miracles and words in heavy doses

Enough R-E-S-P-E and C-T ! Respect yourself  
Express no stress

The mike is easy

Just believe that all you need is the air that you breathe !  
Turn around  
Ask yourself -

Manchild will you ever win

Manchild  
Look at the state you're in !  
He's the apple of your eye.

Once bitten  
Twice shy  
Why don't you bite me again

Just take it in the right and go and tell your friend

Are you ready for the words  
I turn the microphone on

A figure of speech to reach you at the back and so on

The style I'm stimulating dance floors  
Raise your body temperature  
Now

And this demands for power in the amp  
You know loud's my diagnosis

'Cause I believe in miracles and words in heavy doses !