

## I'm a Man

Pulp

Laid here with the advertising sliding past my eyes  
Like cartoons from other peoples lives  
I start to wonder what it takes to be a man  
Well I learned to drink and I learned to smoke  
And learned to tell a dirty joke  
If that's all there is then there's no point for me

So please can I ask just why we're alive ?  
'Cos all that you do seems such a waste of time  
And if you hang around too long you'll be a man, tell me about  
it  
Your car can get up to a hundred and ten  
You've got nowhere to go but you'll go there again  
And nothing ever makes no difference to a man

So you stumble into town and hold your stomach in  
Show them what you've got tho' they've seen everything  
Yeah you're a beauty but they've seen your type before  
You've got no need but still you want  
So go and book that restaurant  
The wine will flow and then you'll just fly away

So please can I ask...etc.  
Nothing ever makes no difference to a man  
That's what I am