

Wot Kinda Man

Queensrÿche

Don't know you man
Or where you're from.
Some say a crazy man
Came undone.
Please man
Make it all make sense.
Gotta be some man
To keep a promise
You can count on this.

Wot kind of man are you?
Tell me, tell me what do I do?

When you left
You took part of me
All the things I'll never see
I fake it, break it
Whatever makes it right
Can't see the truth through
The web of all your lies.

Wot kind of man are you?

Sometimes life's
Not too clear for me
Apologizes never come easily.
I suck up
And buck up and fuck up...

I've spent
All my life wondering
What did I to you
What was I supposed to think?
Hate man
Why didn't you tell me?
Now I'm the man
At the end of your family tree

Wot kind of man are you?
Tell me, tell me what do I do?