

# Confidence Man

The Jeff Healey Band

Well, I lost you at the border  
When you crossed it  
Had your number, baby  
But I lost it  
I know your love  
Was just a flimflam

Well, you can't pull the wool over me  
'Cause I'm a confidence man

I can talk old ladies  
Out of all of their money  
I can talk young girls  
Into calling me honey  
You can talk all you want, baby  
But I got fast hands

You're a real soft touch  
But I'm a confidence man

I know your mother taught you how to bake a pie  
And read a book  
Your daddy taught you how to tell a lie  
And not get shook  
Let me tell you somethin', baby  
You better learn, if you're gonna con the con man  
You're liable to get burned

Now, now, now  
We were stretched out on the floor, baby  
It's all elastic  
But you stretched it too tight  
And it snapped like plastic  
And the pieces went flying across the badlands

Your discovery to what could be heard  
'Cause I'm a confidence man

Now, maybe Chicago  
Is where you're bound  
But love is a cheap perfume  
It hangs around  
And you roll the dice  
Now let the bet stand

Well, you can't pull the wool over me  
'Cause I'm a confidence man

No, you can't pull the wool over me  
'Cause I'm a confidence man

Said, "You can't pull the wool over me  
'Cause I'm a confidence man"