# Confidence Man

## Matt Pryor

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 flimflamWell, you can't pull the wool over me
'Cause I'm a confidence manI 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 handsYou're a real soft touch
But I'm a confidence manI 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 burnedNow, 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 badlandsYour discovery to what could be heard
'Cause I'm a confidence manNow, 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 standWell, you can't pull the wool over me
'Cause I'm a confidence manNo, you can't pull the wool over me
'Cause I'm a confidence manSaid, "You can't pull the wool over me
'Cause I'm a confidence man"

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