Man To Man

Limp Wrist

No demands
Just pleasurable sensations hand in hand
No far reaching plans
No, no, no, no, hand in hand
Well, I keep on trying to understand, daylight bright
How come I keep moving from, man to man to man?
Giving my sweet love
Tasting sweet love, real sweet love woman to man
Sometimes it's easy
You drift with the empty gladness like it all belongs
Sometimes it's low down sadness
Like it's all gone so wrong
When I saw you standing there, I said to myself
Mmm, here's a place I could break down and care
I'll give him my sweet love, taste his sweet love
Real sweet love, woman to man
I don't like to lie
But I sure can be phony when I get scared
I stick my nose up in the air
Stoney, stoney when I get scared
When I saw you standing there
I was scared, I thought
Ooh, I hope he can care, sure hope I can care
Hope we can really care and share woman to man
'Cause I've been moving
Man to man to man to man to man
Oh what am I looking for?
Man to man to man to man
A lot of good guys gone through my door
Man to man to man to man
To man to man to man
Man to man to man to man to man
Woman to man

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