

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>