

I'm a Man

Pulp

Laid here with the advertising sliding past my eyes
like cartoons from other peoples lives
I start to wonder what it takes to be a man Well, I learned to drink and I learned to smoke
And I learned to tell a dirty joke
If that's all there is, then there's no point for me So please, can I ask just why we're alive?
'Cause all that you do seems such a waste of time
And if you hang around too long you'll be a man, tell me 'bout it Your car can get up to a hundred and ten
You've nowhere to go but you'll go there again
And nothing ever makes no difference to a man So you stumble into town and hold your stomach in
Show them what you've got though they've seen everything
Yeah, you're a beauty but they've seen your type before You've got no need but still you want
So go and book that restaurant
The wine will flow and then you'll just fly away So please, can I ask just why we're alive?
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You've nowhere to go but you'll go there again
And nothing ever makes no difference to a man To a man, to a man
To a man, that's what I am

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