

Coming Back as a Man (Live in Glasgow)

Caro Emerald

I live on the edge
And something has me really turning red
I toss and then I turn inside this bed, oh yeah
Yeah, I said it
I'm unsatisfied
With all the Romeos and their goodbyes
Their 'See ya later's incomplete the lies
That's why I sigh It's not just me I talk about
Our age is on the way
All the money in the women's world will never make him change Gonna grab the yellow pages
Find a Davinci of the threads
To dress me up and make me look like someone else instead
It's time for my rehearsal, the ultimate reversal
You see, I've got a plan
I'm coming back as a man I'm gonna wear blue
And find a pair of flat black leather shoes
That shine more than a diamond mine could do
And add something new Like wear a cologne
That says you are the man I'm gonna own
And whispers "baby, will you take me home?"
Va va va va va voom I drop a hint and then my keys
And then I'll cast a net
To catch someone who's in for such a night he won't forget Gonna grab the yellow pages
Find a Da Vinci of the threads
To dress me up and make me look like someone else instead
It's time for my rehearsal, the ultimate reversal
You see, I've got a plan
I'm coming back as a man I'll hide behind the Errol Flynn moustache
Remove the false impression to make sure the feeling lasts
Call me the equalizer for the girls
And tell me baby, tell me where it hurts Gonna grab the yellow pages
Find a Davinci of the threads
To dress me up and make me look like someone else instead
It's time for my rehearsal, the ultimate reversal
You see, I've got a plan
I'm coming back as a man

Songwriters

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