Without Expression (don't Be The Man)

Reo Speedwagon

Have you ever ridden horses through a rainstorm
Or led a lion through a busy street bazaar?
There are many things I'd love to turn you on to
But somehow I feel they're safer where they are
Well, some people in bound infatuation
While some others spell depression as the law
Someone's mother getting no imagination
So beware then, baby, sin is at everyone's door
Don't be the man, I know with no expressions, Lord
Ain't got none at all
Pity the man I know with no expressions, Lord
Ain't got none at all
But you'll never, no you'll never see this man laughing
Come to think of it, I've never seen this man cry
But you might by sitting quietly hear him singing
By and by, he'll stop and sigh
His voice will even start to speak and he will say goodbye
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