

Iâ€™m Finding It Harder To Be A Gentleman

The White Stripes

Well I'm finding it harder
To be a gentleman every day
All the manners that I've been taught
Have slowly died away
But if I held the door open for you
It would make your day You think that I care
About me and only me
When every single girl needs help
Climbing up a tree
Well I know it don't take much
To satisfy me Maybe it's whatever's in my mind
That's distracting me
But if I could find emotion
To stimulate devotion
Well then you'd see Well I'm finding it hard to say
That I need you twenty times a day
I feel comfortable so baby why
Don't you feel the same?
Have a doctor come and visit us
And tell us which one is sane Well I never said I wouldn't
Throw my jacket in the mud for you
But my father gave it to me so
Maybe I should carry you
Then you said
"You almost dropped me"
So then I did
And I got mud on my shoes

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