

# I'm A Man

Steve Winwood

Well, my pad is very messy and there's whiskers on my chin  
And I'm all hung up on music, and I always play to win  
I ain't got no time for lovin' 'cause my time is all used up  
Just sittin' 'round creatin' all that groovy kind of stuff  
Well, I'm a man, yes I am, and I can't help but love you so  
Well, I'm a man, yes I am, and I can't help but love you so  
Well, if I had my choice of matter I would rather be with cats  
All engrossed in mental chatter showin' where our minds are at  
And relating to each other just how strong our will can be  
In resisting all involvements with each groovy chick we see

Well, I'm a man, yes I am, and I can't help but love you so  
Well, I'm a man, yes I am, and I can't help but love you so  
I've got to keep my image while suspended on a throne  
That looks out upon a kingdom filled with people all unknown  
Who imagine I'm not human and my heart is made of stone  
And I've never had no problems and my toliet's trimmed with gold  
Well, I'm a man, yes I am, and I can't help but love you so  
Well, I'm a man, yes I am, and I can't help but love you so

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