

# The Man In Me

**Bob Dylan**

The man in me will do nearly any task  
And as for compensation, there's a little he would ask  
Take a woman like you  
To get through to the man in me  
Storm clouds are raging all around my door  
I think to myself I might not take it any more  
Take a woman like your kind  
To find the man in me  
But, oh, what a wonderful feeling  
Just to know that you are near  
It sets my a heart a reeling  
From my toes up to my ears  
The man in me will hide sometimes to keep from bein' seen  
But that's just because he doesn't want to turn into some machine  
Took a woman like you  
To get through to the man in me

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