

# What Kind of Man

John Hiatt

I cheated on my love  
I cheated on my taxes  
Burned bridges, ground axes I stole cars, I stole dope  
Left scars, killed hope What kind of man do you think I am, babe?  
One twist and I'd do it all again, babe  
What kind of man got these holes in his mind?  
Do the same thing over and over again  
Expecting something different this time  
What kind of man do you think I am? I'm livin' in your house  
I'm holdin' your hand  
Sleepin' in your bed  
Cookin' in your pan You see the man who loves you  
You see the man you love  
But I have hidden claws  
Inside these gloves What kind of man do you think I am?  
One twist and I'd do it all again  
What kind of man got these holes in his mind?  
Do the same thing over and over again  
Expecting it'd be different this time  
What kind of man do you think I am? Give it Come clean and stand tall  
To thee thine own self be true  
But sometimes I don't know  
Who's foolin' who It's not place to question  
Not my place to know  
Now tell me  
What kind of man gonna run this kind of show? What kind of man do you think I am, babe?  
Another thing comin' if you think I can, babe?  
Pick you up every chance I get  
Well, I've broken your heart for no other reason  
Than my mind was already set  
Oh, what kind of man?  
What kind of man do you think I am? What? What? What?  
What kind of man do you think I am?  
Oh, what kind of man?  
What kind of man do you think I am?  
What kind of man do you think I am?

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