# Manchild

## Neneh Cherry

Okay, youre on your own, its late
Your girlfriend is on another date with the hero in your dream
Turn around, ask yourself
So, you think youre gonna win this time Manchild?Is it the pain of the drinking
Or the Sunday sinking feeling
The car never seems to work
When its late your girlfriends on a dateAnd the hero with her in your dream
In your sleep it seemed to like you
Turn around and ask yourself
Turn around ask yourselfManchild, will you ever win?
Manchild, look at the state youre inCould you go undercover
And sell your brand new lover
Could you be someone else for a night?
Maybe someone else will love youYou sell your soul for a tacky song
Like the one you hear on the radio
Turn around ask yourself
Turn around and ask yourselfManchild, will you ever win
Manchild, look at the state youre in
Manchild, he will make you cry
Manchild, Manchild, ManchildFrom Monday down to Friday
Youre working on another mans car
Or is it in the factory?
It doesnt matter where you areJust turn around and ask yourself is this communication
Accentuate the positive and give some illustration
See Manchild, youre no one, you turn the microphone on
Control communication when Im kickin it and so on
To the point that I need, the air that I breatheInto an audience thats waiting and ecstatic to receive
For the meantime another mean rhyme, I keep on sayin it
I know what the time is the crowd will keep playing it
Through the speaker boxes louds my diagnosisCause I believe in miracles and words in heavy doses
Enough R E S P E and C T
Respect yourself express no stress the mike is easy
Just believe that all you need is the air that you breathe
Turn around ask yourselfManchild, will you ever win?
Manchild, look at the state youre in
Manchild, he will make you cry
Manchild, Manchild, Manchild
Hes the apple of your eyeOnce bitten twice shy, why dont you bite me again
Just take it in the right and go tell your friend

Are you ready for the words I turn the microphone on
A figure of speech to reach you at the back and so onThe style Im stimulating dance floors
Raise your body temperature now and
This demands for power in the amp you know lauds my diagnosis
Cause I believe in miracles and words in heavy doses

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