

I'm a Man

[Mac DeMarco](#)

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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