

Song About a Man

Deer Tick

How can a man feel anything
When all he ever got was sympathy?
Take both your hands and put them round my neck
You're a fool for wanting everything
It couldn't be much fun being a millionaire to one
Cause a million's just a million of one thing
Cutting to the chase, I suppose there'll be a day
When all your tired hands will be put to shame
I've got a restless old woman standing by my side
She cannot wait for the finer things in life
She waited all this time so I suppose she has the right
But I drank away all the things I could provide
All of that aside I never meant to make her cry
But crying is just the baby inside
The ones that mess around that tend to fuss and bring us down
Tugging at your lips to make you frown
So my grandson will be living with a chip on his shoulder
And God don't listen to his prayers anymore
I hope he understands when he's a little bit older
That I always wished the best for him
Sing a lullaby in the morning when I rise
Sing it 'til I'm far away from here
If this can be my chance to feel it once in my life
Then sing it brother, cause I don't even care

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