

# Coming Back As a Man

Caro Emerald

I live on the edge  
And something has me really turning red  
I toss and then I turn inside this bed, oh yeah  
Yeah, I said it  
I'm unsatisfied  
With all the Romeos and their goodbyes  
Their 'See ya later's incomplete the lies  
That's why I sigh It's not just me I talk about  
Our age is on the way  
All the money in the women's world will never make him change Gonna grab the yellow pages  
Find a Davinci of the threads  
To dress me up and make me look like someone else instead  
It's time for my rehearsal, the ultimate reversal  
You see, I've got a plan  
I'm coming back as a man I'm gonna wear blue  
And find a pair of flat black leather shoes  
That shine more than a diamond mine could do  
And add something new Like wear a cologne  
That says you are the man I'm gonna own  
And whispers "baby, will you take me home?"  
Va va va va va voo I drop a hint and then my keys  
And then I'll cast a net  
To catch someone who's in for such a night he won't forget Gonna grab the yellow pages  
Find a Da Vinci of the threads  
To dress me up and make me look like someone else instead  
It's time for my rehearsal, the ultimate reversal  
You see, I've got a plan  
I'm coming back as a man I'll hide behind the Errol Flynn moustache  
Remove the false impression to make sure the feeling lasts  
Call me the equalizer for the girls  
And tell me baby, tell me where it hurts Gonna grab the yellow pages  
Find a Davinci of the threads  
To dress me up and make me look like someone else instead  
It's time for my rehearsal, the ultimate reversal  
You see, I've got a plan  
I'm coming back as a man

Songwriters

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