

# I'm Not the Guy

Dan Bern

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You can categorize me  
Lump me with the others  
If that's the way you wanna play  
You can say that the way it's been  
Is exactly  
The way that it's gotta be  
And I'll make you feel right  
If you gotta feel right  
Well if you're willing to live truthfully  
I think you'll see  
That, Babe, I'm not the guy Who hurt you  
Many years agoI'm not the guy  
I'm not the guy  
I'm not the guyBabe, what are you seeing?  
When you look in my eyes  
Maybe someone from a magazine  
Is that someone who hurt you?  
You don't gotta explain it  
I used to read that magazine myself  
But last night in the kitchen, yeah  
I cancelled my subscription, yeah  
And maybe you'll believe me, Babe  
That you don't need to carry yours  
Around anymoreCause I'm not the guy  
I'm not the guy  
I'm not the guyI'm not the guy who made you crawl into the shell  
I'm not the guy who threw your heart against the wall  
I'm not the guy who made you feel like all you did was lost  
I'm not the guy who loved you, Babe, and kept his fingers crossedI'm not the guy  
I'm not the guy  
I'm not the guyI'm not the guy who tried to hide his wedding ring  
I'm not the guy who disappeared after the spring

I'm not the guy who took care of you for a weekend stay  
I'm not the guy who loved you babe, and took his love awayI'm not the guy  
I'm not the guy  
I'm not the guyI'm not the guy  
I'm not the guy  
I'm not the guy

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