When I saw Marlon Brando on the big screen like a hero It made me act and feel like one too

For three or four hours I thought no one could touch me Then I skidded back to feelin' like I do

I'm lost, crazy lonesome
A plane with no place to land
And I do what I have to
To make me feel like a man
Feel like a man

When I was 22 years old, my daddy he was 70 I didn't know how a young man's supposed to be A few years after that he breathed his final breath But there's some secret he forgot to whisper to me

And I'm lost, crazy lonesome A plane with no place to land And I do what I have to To make me feel like a man Feel like a man

And I look in the mirror And I wait for the damn thing to speak Who needs answers One good question would be a relief

So I go to all the movies and I memorize my lines And I try to stumble through another day And I'm always looking for the perfect jacket Or a million dollars, or a bullet Is it only me who goes through life this way

Lost, crazy lonesome
A plane with no place to land
And I do anything
To make me feel like a man
Feel like a man