

## 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