

Hey Mr Man,
So many words but they don't make a lot of sense
Confidence ?
And what do you mean
When you say you know just what you should do
Is it true ?

Don't believe a word you say
Will you ever stop to think,
before your mind fades away

Hey Mr Man
I see you posing in your black leather pants
Time to dance !

All that I need is a little time to breathe,
time for me
but all that I see
makes it difficult to choose . . .

Hey Mr Man
So many answers, still you've got to pretend
Can't defend?

For years I have tried
To free myself, and pull the thorn from my side
Not satisfied?

Don't believe a word you say
Will you ever stop to think,
before your mind fades away

All that I need is a little time to breathe,
time for me
but all that I see
makes it difficult to choose . . .

Hey Mr Man
Got a secret, and I hope you understand
The back of my hand . . .