Hey I'm a man and I'm feeling so into you
Hey I'm a man and I'm feeling so into you
Don't you lie, they may follow
I still can't see you smile
Hey I'm a man and I'm feeling so into you

Save yourself this emotion They want to see you drown Let it out, this emotion Your sin is coming out Said I'm into you

Ohhh...

So you lie right here Fear not, I know Take me for fear Don't lose control

So don't you run
I may follow
I still can't see you smile
Tell yourself
Things they march on
They want to see you drown

Babe, don't run Baby, don't run

'Cause I've got a gun

I've got a pistol in my hand I'm making my stand While you all look around I've got a pistol in my hand I'm making my stand While you all look around I've got a pistol in my hand I'm making my stand While you all look around I've got a pistol in my hand I'm making my stand While you all look around I've got a pistol in my hand I'm making my stand While you all look around I've got a pistol in my hand $I\,\hbox{'m making my stand}$ While you all look around Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz