

I'll Be Your Man

James Blunt

Too many voices
Too many noises
Invisible wires keeping us apart.
So many choices,
But they're all disappointments
And they only steal me away from you.

Climb into our own private bubble
Let's get into all kinds of trouble

Slide over here, let your hands feel the way
There's no better method to communicate
Girl, stop your talking
Words just get in the way
I'll be your man

So baby come over
From the end of the sofa
I'll be your man
I'll be your man

So many faces
Staring at their shoelaces
When all anyone wants is to be seen
So tonight let's be honest
We all want to be wanted
And darlin' you've got me wantin' you

Everything that I'm trying to say
Just sounds like a worn out cliché.

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What are we all looking for?
Someone we just can't ignore
It's real love dripping from my heart,
You've got me tripping
What are we all looking for?
Oh....

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