

# What Kind Of Man

John Hiatt

I cheated on my love  
I cheated on my taxes  
Burned bridges  
Ground axes

I stole cars  
I stole dope  
Left scars  
Killed hope

What kind of man do you think I am  
One twist and I'd do it all again  
What kind of man got these holes in his mind  
Do the same thing over and over again  
Expecting something different this time  
What kind of man do you think I am

I'm living in your house  
I'm holding your hand  
Sleeping in your bed  
Cooking in your pan

You see the man who loves you  
You see the man you love  
But I have hidden claws  
Inside these gloves

What kind of man do you think I am  
One twist and I'd do it all again  
What kind of man got these holes in his mind  
Do the same thing over and over again  
Expecting it be different this time  
What kind of man do you think I am

Come clean and stand tall  
To thee thyne own self be true  
But sometimes I don't know  
Who's foolin' who

It's not my place to question  
Not my place to know  
Now tell me  
What kind of man gonna run this kind of show

What kind of man do you think I am babe  
Another thing comin' if you think I can babe  
Pick you up every chance I get  
Well, I broke your heart for no other reason  
Than my mind was already set  
Oh, what kind of man

What kind of man do you think I am  
What kind of man do you think I am  
Oh, what kind of man