

# What Kind of Man Am I

John Mellencamp

My words don't know the truth  
They flutter as I speak  
The sickness I feel under my belt  
Is the disdain I have for me  
I've asked you to stand tall  
But it's me who's fallen down  
A better man I'd like to be  
But I can't find my way home now

So what kind of man am I?  
Who never looked up to see the sky  
And every word I say  
Has come back to haunt me every day  
So here I stand alone  
Crippled on my cane  
The coward I've become  
The loser in the game

These eyes you see are masked  
By a thin veneer of tears  
And who would have known that such a small task  
Would have compromised all these years  
'Cause a liar's guilt is a liar's fate  
And man, that's just the facts  
For those too weak to tell the truth

Into darkness you'll be cast

So what kind of man am I?  
Who never looked up to see the sky  
And every word I say  
Has come back to haunt me every day  
And here I stand alone  
Crippled on my cane  
The coward I've become  
The loser in the game

Angels are flying with you tonight  
You'd better not let them go  
'Cause if you do I'd hate to think  
Of what your fate could be  
Speak your mind, tell what you know  
And set your soul free

So what kind of man am I?  
Who never looked up to see the sky  
"Speak your heart"... Here I stand alone  
Crippled on my cane  
The coward I've become  
"Set us free"... The loser in the game