

Two Dollar Man

Mason Jennings

Coming out the hurricane
Sucking on a silver spoon
Naked as a trampoline
Bouncing all around the room
Come on baby cut the bluff
Christmas isn't coming soon
Naked as a candy cane
Chasing me around, around, around, around the room
Round, around the room

Come tell me baby, I'll understand
I am a listener two dollar man
Go tell your mama, go tell your friends
I ain't nothing like your two dollar man

Papa was a pacifist
Mama was an iron fist
I am an experiment
a scientist
Come on baby clean the strait
Sweeping like a magic broom
Naked as the Golden Gate
Running me around, around, around, around the room
Round, around the room
Dig it

Come tell me baby, I'll understand
I am a listener two dollar man
Go tell your mama, go tell your friends
I ain't nothing like your two dollar
A man, a man, a man, a man, a man
Man, a man, a man

Singing like a silver swan
Standing there with nothing on
Stand off in the western style
Gonna make it worth your while
Come on baby turn into fire
Love to hear your voice get higher
Love to see your orchid bloom
Spring time all around, around, around, around the room
Round, around, around, around the room
Round, around, around, around the room
Round, around the room

Come tell me baby, I'll understand
I am a listener two dollar man
Go tell your mama, go tell your friends
I ain't nothing like your two dollar
A man, a man, a man, a man, a man
A man, a man, a man, a man, a man
A man, a man, a man, a man, a man
Man, a man, a man