That Man

Sophie Hunger

God must be tripping
Or is it the flow
Of people and plastic
Down on the road

My street looks familiar
But something has changed
I know all these moves
But I don't know the game

Who's that man
Standing at my window
Who's that man
Looking just like me

I grew up in hotels
Where the rooms had an echo
Sound waves reflecting
I only spoke when I had to

I wouldn't touch nothing
No, not even try
I kept my hands in my pockets
And I married the skies

Who's that man, that man
Standing at my window
Who's that man, that man
Looking just like me

It's twenty past five
December, Berlin
I've made my last record
All my contracts are done

I can go
Wherever I please
I can change my name again
If I need

He's two feet away now
He's looking ahead
I take a step and ties the...
The back of his neck

He won't turn around now, no
He knows who I am
He's strong and he's soft
And he's cool and he's warm

He's my man, my man
Standing at my window
He's my man, my man
Looking just like me

He's, eh-eh-eh-eh he he
Standing at my window

He's my man, my man
Looking all like me

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