

Up To The Man In You

Yvonne Elliman

You're holding something
And I don't know what it is
You're sweet and sour
And I hate to tell you this
You keep me loving you
What am I supposed to do?

Allow the secret you embrace
The recipe I'll never taste
I guess I've finally come to face
Up to the man in you

You slip and slide away

But you can't escape my gaze
I see right through you
Running through the constant maze
But I will follow you
Tell you what I'm gonna do

When I meet you at the end
We'll give it up or make amends
I need a lover and a friend
It's up to the man in you
Up to the man in you