Just Like A Man

Graham Parker

Just like a man, flexing his muscle and not really usin' it Just like a fool, making her suffer And stuffing her feelings w ith cotton wool

Well, forgive him, forgive him

Just like a man, carrying a picture but seeing in the negative Just like a fool, all double standards baby do this but never d o that

Well, forgive him, forgive him, forgive him

He makes her fall, face down into the pillow Climbing the wall, weeping like a weeping willow Hands her a tissue he's already used

Just like a man, just like a man
Dragging her under for everything he'll never be
Ripping her asunder, said he didn't really love her anyway
Well, forgive him, forgive him

Just like a man, thrashing out blindly way out of his depth Just like a fool, there's no device he won't employ He even cries like a little boy Well, forgive him, forgive him Forgive him Just like a man, just like a man Just like a man