

What Kind Of Man

John Hiatt

I cheated on my love
I cheated on my taxes
Burned bridges
Ground axes

I stole cars
I stole dope
Left scars
Killed hope

What kind of man do you think I am
One twist and I'd do it all again
What kind of man got these holes in his mind
Do the same thing over and over again
Expecting something different this time
What kind of man do you think I am

I'm living in your house
I'm holding your hand
Sleeping in your bed
Cooking in your pan

You see the man who loves you
You see the man you love
But I have hidden claws
Inside these gloves

What kind of man do you think I am
One twist and I'd do it all again
What kind of man got these holes in his mind
Do the same thing over and over again
Expecting it be different this time
What kind of man do you think I am

Come clean and stand tall
To thee thyne own self be true
But sometimes I don't know
Who's foolin' who

It's not my place to question
Not my place to know
Now tell me
What kind of man gonna run this kind of show

What kind of man do you think I am babe
Another thing comin' if you think I can babe
Pick you up every chance I get
Well, I broke your heart for no other reason
Than my mind was already set
Oh, what kind of man

What kind of man do you think I am
What kind of man do you think I am
Oh, what kind of man