

I'M A MAN

Well my pad is very messy, got my whiskers on my chin.
Well I never had no problem, 'cause I always pay the rent.
Well I've got no time for lovin', 'cause my time is all use up.
Now, I stand outside creating all this groovy kind of love .

Well if I had my choice of matters, I'd rather be with cats.
All engrossed in mental chatter, showin' where our minds are at.
While relating to each other, just how strong the will can be.
In resisting all involvement, with each groovy chick we see.

I'm a man.
Yes I am.
And I can't help but love you so.

Well I've got to keep my image, while suspended on a throne.
That looks out upon a kingdom, filled with people all unknown.
Who imagine I'm not human, and my heart is made of stone.
And I never had no problems, and my body's very strong.

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GUITAR SOLO

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