

I'm A Real Man

B7 A7

E7

I'm a real man, I got a real guitar
I'm a real man, don't even know where the boys are
I don't want to frighten you little girl, you're so sweet and nice
But I don't want to have to tell you twice

A7

E7

I'm a real man, I want to rock like a real man
Don't get no shock from that
B7 A7
Elevator music in your computer program

E7

Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

Yes I'm a real man, baby, I'm not lyin'
I'm thirty-one years old now and I still don't mind dyin'
You can put the voodoo on me, girl
There's nothing I can't dodge
Check out this Lincoln in my garage

Kids, these days, I'm talkin' about these young folk
They're about as wild as Pollyanna after she grewed up
After a hard day at the Casiotone they just don't want to live
They're about as dangerous as a junior executive

I'm a real man, I want to rock like a real man
Don't get no shock from that
Elevator music in your computer program
Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

A7

E7

Every dollar I earn, girl, I let it all burn

A7

And if I wind up in jail

F#7

Well there's only one of two thousand, seven hundred and sixty-two women
that I know

B7

Who would gladly pay my bail

Now you might say I'm just some fool on a boast
But I wasn't gonna hear ya girl from coast to coast
This ain't Dan Rather talkin', this ain't the president's son

But, ah, I'm still gonna have my fun

Cause' I'm a real man, I got to rock like a real man

Don't get no shock from that

Elevator music in your computer program

Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man?

B7

A7

Turn off that elevator music, in your computer program

E7

Baby, how'd you like to rock with a real man

B7

A7

Turn off that elevator music, in your computer program

E7

Come on and rock with a real man