

Bruce Springsteen, Real Man

Took my baby to a picture show
Found a seat in the back row
Sound came up lights went down
Rambo he was blowin em down
I dont need no gun in my fist baby
All I need is your sweet kiss
To get me feelin like a real man
Feelin like a real man
Well you can beat on your chest
Hell any monkey can
But you got me feelin like a real man
Oh feelin like a real man

Me and my girl Saturday night
Late movie on channel five
The girls were droppin theyre droppin like flies
To some smooth talkin cool walkin private eye
I aint got no nerves of steel
But all I got to know is if your love is real
To get me feelin like a real man
Oh feelin like a real man

Well you can beat on your chest
Hell any monkey can
Your loves got me feelin like a real man
Oh feelin like a real man

I aint no fighter thats easy to see
And as a lover I aint goin down in history
But when the lights go down and you pull me close
Well I look in your eyes and theres one thing I know
Baby Ill be tough enough
If I can find the guts to give you all my love
Then Ill be feelin like a real man
Feelin like a real man
Well you can beat on your chest
Hell any monkey can
You got me feelin like a real man
Oh feelin like a real man
Yeah I been felin like a real man
Feelin like a real man