## (In) (Man)

## BEEN FLYING SOLO FOR

SO LONG NOBODY'S SINGING A HARMONY UP THERE JUST ME AND MY SHADOW NO BASE, NO GUITAR, NO AND I FOUND YOU LIKE A MELODY YOU WERE

TAMBOURINE SINGING IN THE

SAME KEY AS ME WE HAD 'EM DANCING IN THE STREETS I DON'T WANNA BE A ONE MAN BAND I DON'T WANNA BE A ROLLING STONE ALONE PUTTING MILES ON A RUN-DOWN VAN BABY, WE CAN TAKE OUR OWN SHOW ON THE ROAD I'LL LAY DOWN THE BEAT, YOU'LL CARRY THE TUNE WE'LL GET TATTOOS, AND WE'LL TRASH HOTEL ROOMS BABY, TAKE MY HAND I DON'T WANNA BE A ONE MAN BAND NO I WANNA RUN DOWN YOUR WILD DREAMS AND I WANNA CHASE EVERY HIGH WITH YOU COUNT EVERY RIP IN THESE OLD JEANS WE'LL NEVER LEARN HOW TO SING THE BLUES IF I'M GONNA BE FAMOUS GIRL, I WANNA BE FAMOUS WITH YOU WE GOT OUR OWN LITTLE GROOVE I DON'T WANNA BE A ONE MAN BAND I DON'T WANNA BE A ROLLING STONE ALONE PUTTING MILES ON A RUN-DOWN VAN BABY, WE CAN TAKE OUR OWN SHOW ON THE ROAD I'LL LAY DOWN THE BEAT, YOU'LL CARRY THE TUNE WE'LL GET TATTOOS, AND WE'LL TRASH HOTEL ROOMS BABY, TAKE MY HAND 'CAUSE I DON'T WANNA BE A ONE MAN BAND WHEN THE SPOTLIGHT GOES COLD, AND THE CURTAINS COME DOWN THE CHAIRS ARE ALL STACKED, AND THERE'S NO ONE AROUND AND NOBODY'S PAYING, WE'LL STILL BE PLAYING I DON'T WANNA BE A ONE MAN BAND I DON'T WANNA BE A ROLLING STONE ALONE PUTTING MILES ON A RUN-DOWN VAN **BABY, WE** 

CAN TAKE OUR OWN SHOW ON THE ROAD I'LL LAY BEAT, YOU'LL CARRY THE TUNE WE'LL GET TATTOOS, TRASH HOTEL ROOMS BABY, TAKE MY HAND **DON'T WANNA BE A ONE MAN BAND I** 

**DOWN THE AND WE'LL** 'CAUSE!



