

I'm a man - Chicago

Bass alone on C

D#                    D                    C#                    Cm                    D# Cm D#

                 Cm                    D#                    Cm                    D#  
Well, my pad is very messy and there's whiskers on my chin,  
and never had no problems 'cause I always pay the rent.  
I ain't got no time for lovin', cause my time is all used up,  
I stand outside creatin' all that groovy kind of love.

D#                    D                    C#                    Cm                    D# Cm D#

I'm a man, yes I am, and I can't help but love you so.  
I'm a man, yes I am, and I can't help but love you so.

                 Cm                    D#                    Cm                    D#  
Well, if I had my choice of matter I would rather be with cats,  
all engrossed in mental chatter showing where our minds are at.  
And relating to each other just how strong the will can be,  
In resisting all involvement with each groovy chick we see.

**Chorus**

                 Cm                    D#                    Cm                    D#  
So I got to keep my image while suspended on a throne,  
that looks out upon a kingdom full of 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 made of stone.

**Chorus**

**Chorus**

D#                    D                    C#                    Cm                    D# Cm D#