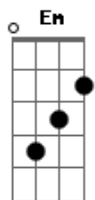


# Ocean Alley - Man You Were Looking For

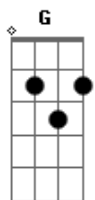
tom:  
 Well I'll be on my way  
 This is what she told me, told me  
 That I've got to much on my plate  
 Baby you don't know me, know me  
 So why am I afraid  
 To be the one who asks the questions  
 I'm looking for directions  
 Sorta hoping you'd explain  
 How to be the man that you were looking  
 Man your were looking for  
 How to be the man that you were looking for  
 I think you thought this was a game  
 But the rules are there for breaking, breaking  
 So I guess I am to blame  
 That's why my heart is aching, aching  
 While my bodies numb

I'll continue looking for the answer  
 Your love is like a cancer  
 And I hope its not to late  
 To be the man that you were looking  
 Man your were looking for  
 How to be the man that you were looking for  
 How to be the man that you were looking for  
 Running, always running  
 Away  
 All I need, is for you to stay  
 Running, always running  
 Away  
 All I need, is for you to say  
 That I'm the Man your were looking for  
 How to be the man that you were looking for  
 How to be the man that you were looking for  
 How to be the man that you were looking for

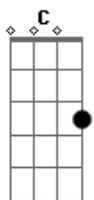
## Acordes



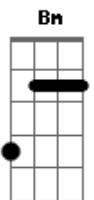
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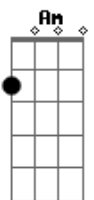
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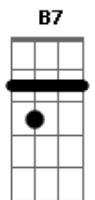
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