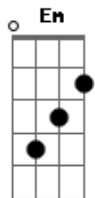


Ocean Alley - Man You Were Looking For

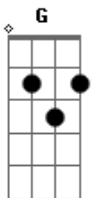
tom:
 Well I'll be on my way
 This is what she told me, told me
 That I've got to much on my plate
 Baby you don't know me, know me
 So why am I afraid
 To be the one who asks the questions
 I'm looking for directions
 Sorta hoping you'd explain
 How to be the man that you were looking
 Man your were 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

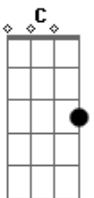
Acordes



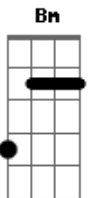
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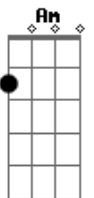
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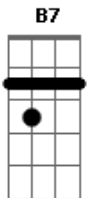
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