

Brad Paisley - I'm Still a Guy

Tom: D

Intro: D D G D Em A D

When you see a deer you see Bambi
I see antlers up on the wall
You see a lake you think picnics and I see
A large mouth up under that log
I know that your thinking that you're gonna change me
In some ways well maybe you might
Scrub me down dress me up oh well no matter what
Remember I'm still a guy

When you see a priceless French painting
I see a drunk naked girl
You think that riding a wild bull sounds crazy
And I'd like to give it a whirl
Love makes a man do some things he aint proud of
And in a weak moment I might
Walk your sissy dog hold your purse at the mall
But remember I'm still a guy

And I'll pour out my heart hold your hand in the car
Write a love song that makes you cry
Then turn right around knock some jerk to the ground
Cause he copped a feel as you walked by

I can hear you now talking to your friends
Saying yea girls he's come a long way
From dragging his knuckles, and carrying a club
And building a fire in a cave
When you say a backrub means only a backrub
Then you swat my hand when I try
Well what can I say at the end of the day
Honey I'm still a guy

And I'll pour out my heart hold your hand in the car
Write a love song that makes you cry
Then turn right around knock some jerk to the ground
Cause he copped a feel as you walked by

These days there's dudes getting facials
Manicured waxed and botoxed
With deep spray-on tans and creamy lotiony hands
You can't grip a tackle box
Yea with all of these men lining up to get neutered
It's hip now to be feminized
I don't highlight my hair I've still got a pair
Yea Honey I'm still a guy
And my eyebrows ain't plucked
There's a gun in my truck
Oh thank God I'm still a guy

Acordes

