## Grown Man Loudon Wainwright III G You got a grown man for a boyfriend, So you better treat him just like a baby. He s a saint on Sunday, he s a bum on Monday; The rest of the week he s just crazy. He s unpredictable, like an animal, Proud as an eagle, big and strong like a bear; He s a snake and a frog, he s a pig and a dog; There s a menagerie that s living in there. You ll be his princess--forever after, yes--If you keep acting like you re always sixteen. He is the king, ruling the kingdom s his thing; D (don t you forget it) Just remember his mother is queen. interlude A----D--A E D----E You can pick these chords however you like. Sometimes he fools around when he goes out of town But sooner or later he s bound to get caught. He loves coming home, but then he has to roam; Mr. Ambivalence is the guy that you ve got.

He s got some problems--no, you can t solve them--

He s got some goblins he can t exorcise.

Mostly he wants to cry, he s afraid to die,

D E

But he s living life like it s a booby prize.

Α

He wishes he were young, a little better hung,

And he s paranoid you feel that way too;

So reassure him, you ll never cure him,

D E

But he still needs his daily dose of you.

Repeat Chorus.... to end