

Men

Ben Lee

What are men? How come they say one thing and do another?
What's with them? So strange, so weird, can't help but wonder
What are men? Oh won't somebody help me out?
What are men? They make me wanna scream and shout
What are men? They're so big and tall and really, really hairy
Whats with them? Sometimes they can be just scary
Then again they'll tuck you in and make you feel safe
What are men and why they always going away?

Gracie, dear, I know that this is aggravating
That's men for you, immature and so frustrating
And by now you've seen the way they work
One day they're sweet and the next day, they're a jerk

What are men?
What are men?
We'll say it again, what are men?

What's the deal? They're rarely here and don't talk much
They love, love beer but hate, hate, hate cleaning up
Now and then, it's like they don't hear what I say
What are men and why don't they have time to play?

Well, maybe someday they'll come around
Plant their feet on the ground
Even drop their guard
Stop acting so tough and so hard
And just be our friend
Like real, well, men

Okay, but what are boys? Why do they pull your hair and try to bite you?
Take your toys, then send a friend to say they like you?

Sometimes they are the worst, sometimes they are the best
If you can figure them out then be my guest

But uncle Moe, don't you think he's kind of... other

This is true, moe is nothing like his brother
So what is moe? a nut job maybe, but... oh
Is he really different? I just don't know

What are men?
What are men?
We'll say it again
What are men?
What are men?
We'll say it again
What are men?

Irritating, wanna shove 'em

Yes, but somehow we still love 'em

Men