

# Womankind

Chuck Prophet

Man made that, man made this  
He made the blow-up doll  
He made the iron fist  
But he didn't make the wind  
And he didn't make the rain  
Or the cold sunshine  
On a winter's day  
Meet me down by the powerlines  
I'll be there for you  
I'll be yours and you'll be mine  
We've got nothing left to prove  
Oh, Womankind  
Man made this, and man made that  
He made the parking lot  
He made the pork pie hat  
But you carried a child  
And you taught it to live  
While they short you every hour  
For the time you put in

Meet me down by the powerlines  
I'll be there for you  
I'll be yours and you'll be mine  
We've got nothing left to prove  
Oh, Womankind  
You be the twilight, I'll be the dawn  
I'll bring the ball and chain  
They think you're weak  
Because you're soft  
I know who's stronger than me  
Oh, Womankind  
Meet me down by the powerlines  
I'll be there for you  
I'll be yours and you'll be mine  
We've got nothing left to prove  
Meet me down by the powerlines  
I'll be yours and you'll be mine