Average Men

Pansy Division

I'm sitting in a diner at three a.m Next to a table of average men Logos covering their clothes

Nascar Bad boys Bud Light Hooters

I sit there and let them be They make a point to laugh at me Sitting in a diner at three a.m A target of the average men

Hoot-hoot-hoot

Sitting in a diner at three a.m Stared at by the average men They think that they're living right Disagree, they'll start a fight They hate me but I resist Still their hard looks persist Violence is a glance away If the average men get their way

Oh, oh Uh oh

Nascar Bad boys Bud Light Hooters

Hooters, hooters, hooters, hooters

Sitting in a diner at three a.m Listening in on the average men Trying to overhear their talk Find out what they're all about They don't have very much to say Talk about the food they ate that day

Didn't have lunch They're pretty broke Had some m&ms and a diet coke [x13]

Hooters, hooters, hooters, hooters

Not the average men The average men

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