

Everyone Knows

Peggy Seeger

Everyone knows you can't trust a woman
Whenever that time rolls around
Everyone knows she can go crazy
When her main spring gets unwound

At that certain time a woman is prone
To indisposition and its not unknown
For her to be touchy a little bit slow
So we can't entrust her with running the show

Everyone knows you can't trust a woman
She might slip out of gear
She vade at the moon
She's a walking womb
A dozen times a year

Low on ego high on id
Victim of her hormones her mind's like a sieve
You can't trust a person who might flip her lid
Every 28 days

Everyone knows you can't trust a man

Whenever that time rolls around
Everyone knows he can go crazy
When his mainspring's over wound

The needle points north, south, east and west
He's never at peace, never at rest
Victim of his hormones running too fast
Steering the ship with his mind on the mast

Everyone knows you can't trust a man
Things can slip out of gear
He's a walking talking divining rod
10,000 times a year

And the power and the glory the whole damn show
Everything except that old status quo
Can all go to hell when the signal says go
Any time of day