

Men

The Forester Sisters

They buy you dinner
Open your door
Other than that
What are they good for?
Men!
I'm talkin' 'bout men

They all want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad
They make me so mad
Men!
I'm talkin' 'bout men

Well, you can't beat 'em up
'Cause they're bigger than you
You can't live with 'em
And you just can't shoot 'em
Men!
I'm talkin' 'bout men

They love their toys
They make their noise
They're nothing but a bunch of overgrown boys
Men!
I'm talking 'bout men

If you give 'em what they want
They never fall in love
Don't give 'em nothin'
They can't get enough
Men!
I'm talking 'bout men

Well, you can't beat 'em up
'Cause they're bigger than you
You can't live with 'em
And you just can't shoot 'em
Men!
I'm talkin' 'bout men

In the beginning
They always aim to please
They serve a purpose
They fill a need
They ensure survival of the species

They take you for a ride
Run of gas
Most of the time they're a pain in the a-a yeah, yeah
Men!
I'm talkin' 'bout men

Well, you can't beat 'em up
'Cause they're bigger than you
You can't live with 'em
And you just can't shoot 'em
Men!

I'm talkin' 'bout men

Silver tongue devils

Well, they're lying through their teeth

Saying anything

Just to sweep you off your feet

Ooh yeah, men!

Talkin' 'bout men

Mere mortal men