Androgyny (Digital Dirt Heads Mix)

Garbage

When everything is going wrong
And you can't see the point in going on
Well nothing in life is set in stone
There's nothing that can't be turned aroundNobody wants to feel alone
And everybody wants to love someone
Out of the tree go pick a plum
Why can't we all just get along?Boys in the girl's room
Girls in the men's room
You free your mind in your androgyny
Boys in the parlor
They're getting harder
I'll free your mind and your androgynyNo sweeter a taste that you could find
Than fruit hanging ripe upon the vine
There's never been an oyster so divine
A river deep that never runs dryThe birds and bees they hum along
Like treasures they twinkle in the sun
Get on board and have some fun
Take what you need to turn you onBehind closed doors and under stars
It doesn't matter where you are
Collecting jewels that catch your eye
Don't let a soul mate pass you by

Songwriters
Manson, Shirley Ann / Vig, Bryan David / Erickson, Douglas Elwin / Marker, Steve WPublished by
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