Men

The Forester Sisters

They buy you dinner, open your door
Other then 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 madMen! I'm talkin' 'bout men
Well, you can't beat 'em up 'cause they're bigger then you
You can't live with 'em and you just can't shoot 'em
Men! I'm talkin' 'bout menThey love their toysthey 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 enoughMen! I'm talking 'bout men
Well, you can't beat 'em up 'cause they're bigger then you
You can't live with 'em and you just can't shoot 'em
Men! I'm talkin' 'bout menIn the beginning they always aim to please
They serve a purposethey 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, yeahMen! I'm talkin' 'bout men
Well, you can't beat 'em up 'cause they're bigger then you
You can't live with 'em and you just can't shoot 'em
Men! I'm talkin' 'bout menSilver 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

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