

Androgyny

Garbage

When everything is going wrong and you can't see the point of going on
Nothing in life is set in stone there's nothing that can't be turned around
Nobody wants to be alone, everybody wants to love someone
Out of the tree go pick a plum, why can't we all just get along? Boys, boys in the girl's room
Girls, girls in the men's room
You free your mind in your androgyny
Boys, boys in the parlor
Girls, they're getting harder
I'll free your mind in your androgyny No 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 dry What you need, what you need, what you need, what you need
What you need, what you need, what you need, what you need
What you need, what you need, what you need, what you need The birds and the bees they hum along
Like treasure they twinkle in the sun
Get on board and have some fun
Take what you need to turn you on Boys, boys in the girl's room
Girls, girls in the men's room
You free your mind in your androgyny
Boys, boys in the parlor
Girls, they're getting harder
I'll free your mind, I'll free your mind, I'll free your mind, I'll free your Boys, behind closed doors and under
stars
Girls, it doesn't matter where you are
Boys, collecting jewels that catch your eyes
Girls, don't let a soul mate pass you by 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, I'll free your mind 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, I'll free your mind, I'll free your mind, I'll free your Boys, girls
Boys, girls

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