Real Men

Joe Jackson

Take your mind back
I don't know when
Sometime when it always seemed to be just us and them
Girls that wore pink
And boys that wore blue
Boys that always grew up better men than me and youWhat's a man now
What's a man mean
Is he rough or is he rugged?
Is he cultural and clean?
Now it's all changed, it's got to change more
'Cause we think it's gettin' better but nobody's really sureAnd so it goes, go round again
But now and then we wonder who the real men are
Ohh, ohh
Ohh, ohh
AhhSee the nice boys, dancin' in pairs
Golden earring golden tan
Blow-wave in the hair
Sure they're all straight, straight as a line
All the guys are macho
Can't you see the leather shine?You don't want to sound dumb
Don't want to offend
So don't call me a faggot not unless you are a friend
Then if you're tall
And handsome and strong
You can wear the uniform and I could play alongAnd so it goes, go round again
But now and then we wonder who the real men are
Ohh, ohh
Ohh, ohh
AhhTime to get scared
Time to change plan
Don't know how to treat a lady
Don't know how to be a man
Time to admit, what you call defeat
'Cause there's women runnin' past you now and you just drag your feetMan makes a gun
Man goes to war
Man can kill and man can drink and man can take a whore
Kill all the blacks
Kill all the reds
And if there's war between the sexes then there'll be no people leftAnd so it goes, go round again

But now and then we wonder who the real men are
Ohh, ohh
Ohh, ohh
Ahh

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