

# It

## Christine and the Queens

With it  
I become the death Dickinson feared  
With it  
I'm the red admiral on his ship  
And I raise  
With infans for my coronation  
I've ruled over my all my dead impersonations 'Cause I've got it  
I'm a man now  
I've got it  
I'm a man now  
And I won't let you steal it  
I bought it for myself  
I'm a man now I hit  
The Bird-dogs who are pulling my hair  
Because  
Their teeth should ravage a golden beard  
I've lost  
Some eyeless friends whose blood runs cold  
My new people  
On silent heels pretends to be old 'Cause I won  
I'm a man now  
'Cause I've got it  
I'm a man now  
And I won't let you steal iT  
I bought it for myself  
I'm a man now  
Oh lord She wants to be a man, a man  
But she lies  
She wants to be born again, again  
But she'll lose  
She draws her own crotch by herself  
But she'll lose, because it's a fake  
It's a fake, it's a fake, it's a fake No! I've got it  
I'm a man now  
Yes I've got it  
I'm a man now  
And there's nothing you can do to make me change my mind  
I'm a man now She's a man now  
She's a man now

And there's nothing we can do to make her change her mind

She's a man now

She's a man now

She's a man now

And there's nothing we can do to make her change her mind

She's a man now She's a man now

Oh, she's a man now

And there's nothing we can do to make her change her mind

She's a man now

Songwriters

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