

Real Men

Pansy Division

Now it's all changed
It's gotta change more
I think it's gettin' better
But nobody's really sure
Take your mind back
I don't know when
Back when it always seemed
To be just us and them
Girls who wore pink
Boys that wore blue
Boys that always grew up
Better men than me and you
And so it goes
Go 'round again
But now and then we wonder
Where the real men are
Oh, whoa
Oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh
Oh, whoa
Oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, ah
Even nice boys
Dancin' in pairs
Golden earring, golden tan
Blowing in their hair
Sure they're all straight
Straight as they lie
All the gays are macho
Can't you see the leather shine
You don't wanna act dumb
Don't wanna offend
So don't call me a fagot now
Unless you are a friend
[Unverified] and tall
And handsome and strong
You can wear the uniform
And I can play a role
And so it goes
Go 'round again
But now and then we wonder
Where the real men are
Oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh
Oh, whoa
Oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, ah