

# I Hate Men (Nancy Walker)

Cole Porter

I hate men!  
I can't abide them, even now and then!  
Than ever marry one of them I'd rest a maiden rather,  
For husbands are a boring lot and only give you bother!  
Of course I'm awfully glad that mother deigned to marry father!  
But I hate men! Of all the types I've ever met within our democracy,  
I hate the most the athlete with his manner bold and brassy!  
He may have hair upon his chest, but sister, so has Lassie!  
Oh I hate men! I hate men!  
They should be kept like piggys in a pen!  
Don't wear a travelling salesman, though a tempting tom he may be,  
For on your wedding night he may be off to far Araby!  
While he's away in Mandalay, 'tis thee who'll have the baby!  
Oh I hate men! I hate men!  
Though roosters they, I will not play the hen!  
If you espouse an older man through girlish optimism,  
He'll always stay at home at night and make no criticism;  
Though you may call it love, the doctors call it rheumatism!  
Oh I hate men!

Songwriters

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