

# Androgyny (The Architechs mix)

## Garbage

When everything is going wrong  
And you can't see the point in going on  
Well nothing in life is set in stone  
There's nothing that can't be turned around Nobody wants to feel alone  
And everybody wants to love someone  
Out of the tree go pick a plum  
Why can't we all just get along? 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 and 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 The birds and bees they hum along  
Like treasures they twinkle in the sun  
Get on board and have some fun  
Take what you need to turn you on Behind closed doors and under stars  
It doesn't matter where you are  
Collecting jewels that catch your eye  
Don't let a soul mate pass you by

Songwriters

Manson, Shirley Ann / Vig, Bryan David / Erickson, Douglas Elwin / Marker, Steve W  
Published by  
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group  
Song Discussions is protected by  
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>