

# Garbage, Androgyny

When everything is going wrong  
And you can't see the point of going on  
Nothing in life is set in stone  
There's nothing that can't be turned around

Nobody wants to be alone  
Everybody wants to love someone  
Out of the tree go pick a plum  
Why can't we all just get along?

Boys  
Boys in the girl's room  
Girls  
Girls in the men's room  
You free your mind in your androgyny  
Boys  
Boys in the parlor  
Girls  
They're getting harder  
I'll free your mind in 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

What you need (11)

The birds and the 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

Boys  
Boys in the girl's room  
Girls  
Girls in the men's room  
You free your mind in your androgyny  
Boys  
Boys in the parlor  
Girls  
They're getting harder  
I'll free your mind  
I'll free your mind  
I'll free your mind  
I'll free your

Boys  
Behind closed doors and under stars  
Girls  
It doesn't matter where you are  
Boys  
Collecting jewels that catch your eye  
Girls  
Don't let a soulmate pass you by

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  
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