

# Harry Chapin, Why Do Little Girls?

Why did the little girls grow crooked  
While the little boys grow tall  
The boys were taught to tumble  
The girls told not to fall  
The girls answered the telephone  
The boys answered the call  
That's why little girls grew crooked  
While the little boys grew tall  
Why did the little girls grow crippled  
While the little boys grow strong  
The boys allowed to come of age  
The girls just came along  
The girls were told sing harmonies  
The boys could all sing songs  
That's why little girls grew crippled  
While little boys grew strong  
Why did the little girls come broken  
While the little boys came whole  
The little boys were set aflame  
The girls told to fan the coals  
The boys all told to be themselves  
While the girls were told play the roles  
That's why little girls came broken  
While little boys came whole  
Why were the little girls all frightened  
To be just what they are  
The boys were told to ask themselves  
How high how far  
The girls were told to reach the shelves  
While the boys were reaching stars  
That's why little girls were frightened  
To be just what they are  
And still they bled for us all  
As the moon rode the sky  
They carried our seed  
When our need ran high  
They fed all our children  
In the night as they cried  
Womankind wept  
As mankind died  
Why were the little girls left hurtin'  
When all the boys were done  
And the girls left in the moonlight  
When the boys went to meet the sun  
And when the girls were open  
Why had the little all won?  
That's why little girls were hurtin'  
When the little boys were done  
Why did the little girls grow crooked  
While the little boys grew tall  
It's maybe because the little boys  
Didn't ever have to grow up at all