

# Rickie Lee Jones, Tried To Be A Man

'Round here we don't need no one trying to set us straight  
Heck, I got a red neck in plaid suit  
And he's on TV real late balalaikas tolling  
Sheba plays the flute  
There's a communist and capitalists  
They all think I'm cute

You know, I'm out of rehab  
You know, I'm with the band  
Anyway I think it's time to say  
Exactly what I am  
Cause I tried to be a man  
But that's just not meant to be  
You know I  
Tried to be a man  
That's not what I came to be

Well, there's seven years of famine  
And seven years of drought  
Seven years of Sam  
And you know what I'm talking about  
And it won't take very long before it's hard to tell  
If they're trying to take you back with him  
To heaven or to hell  
They make her so pretty  
She won't be pretty long  
She'll be rising out of the sea of planet Babylon

Cause she tried to be a man  
That's not what she came to be  
She tried to be a man  
That's not what she came to be

She's living down on Bronson  
She never blinks her eyes  
The family in Wisconsin  
Look like they're hypnotized  
I get a strange sensation  
When I lay down in my bed  
In fact, if you could drop me on the corner  
Here instead on planet Babylon  
That's where they wrote the book  
Hey there's something here about you  
Come on and take a look  
It says you tried to be a man  
But that's not what you came to be  
It says, it says, it says, it says  
You tried to be a man  
But that's not what you came to be  
Came to be  
What you came to be  
That's not what you came to be