

# Tori Amos, Real Men

Take your mind back - I don't know when  
Sometime when it always seemed  
To be just us and them  
Girls that wore pink  
And boys that wore blue  
Boys that always grew up better men  
Than me and you  
What's a man now - what's a man mean  
Is he rough or is he rugged  
Is he cultural and clean  
Now it's all change - it's got to change more  
'Cause we think it's getting better  
But nobody's really sure  
And so it goes - go round again  
But now and then we wonder who the real men are  
See the nice boys - dancing in pairs  
Golden earring golden tan  
Blow-wave in the hair  
Sure they're all straight - straight as a line  
All the gays are macho  
Can't you see their leather shine  
You don't want to sound dumb - don't want to offend  
So don't call me a faggot  
Not unless you are a friend  
Then if you're tall and handsome and strong  
You can wear the uniform and I could play along  
And so it goes - go round again  
But now and then we wonder who the real men are  
Time to get scared - time to change plan  
Don't know how to treat a lady  
Don't know how to be a man  
Time to admit - what you call defeat  
'Cause there's women running past you now  
And you just drag your feet  
Man makes a gun - man goes to war  
Man can kill and man can drink  
And man can take a whore  
Kill all the blacks - kill all the reds  
And if there's war between the sexes  
Then there'll be no people left  
And so it goes - go round again  
But now and then we wonder who the real men are