

Real Men
Joe Jackson

INTRO

Em D G D Em D C
C D C D C D

Em D G
Take your mind back, I don't know when.
D Em D C
Sometimes when it always seemed to be just us and them.
Em D G
Girls that wore pink, boys that wore blue.
D Em D C
Boys that always grew up better men than me and you.

Em D G
What's a man now, what's a man mean.
D Em D C
Is he rough or is he rugged is he cultural and clean.
Em D G
Now it's all change, it's got to change more,
D Em D C
cause we think it's getting better but nobody's really sure.

C D C D
And so it goes, go round again,
C D C D G A B
but now and then we wonder who the real men are.

B A B A
G Bm C D C D

Em D G
See the nice boys, dancing in pairs.
D Em D C
Golden earring, golden tan, blow-wave in the hair.
Em D G
Sure they're all straight, straight as a line,
D Em D C
all the gays are macho, can't you see their leather shine.

Em D G
You don't want to sound dumb, don't want to offend.
D Em D C
So don't call me a faggot, not unless you are a friend.
Em D G

Then if you re tall, and handsome and strong,
D Em D C
you can wear the uniform and I could play along.

CHORUS

Em D G
Time to get scared, time to change plan.
D Em D C
Don t know how to treat a lady, don t know how to be a man.
Em D G
Time to admit, what you call defeat
D Em D C
cause there s women running past you now, and you just drag your feet.

Em D G
Man makes a gun, man goes to war,
D Em D C
Man can kill, man can drink and man can take a whore.
Em D G
Kill all the blacks, kill all the reds,
D Em D C
if there s war between the sexes then there ll be no people left.

CHORUS