

Cole Porter

"I Hate Men"

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I hate men.
I can't abide them even now and then.
Then ever marry one of them, I'd rest a maiden rather,
For husbands are a boring lot that only give you bother.
Of course, I'm awful glad that mother had to marry
father,
Still, I hate men.
Of all the types of men I've met in our democracy,
I hate the most the athlete with his manner bold and
brassy.
He may have hair upon his chesst, but sister, so has
Lassie!
Oh, I hate men!
I hate men.
There worth upon this earth I can not tend
Avoid the traffic sales men atempting Tom he maybe
From China he will bring you jade and perfume from
Arabi
But don't forget tis he wholl have the fun and be the
baby
Oh I Hate men
If thou shouldst wed a business man, be wary, oh be
wary:
He'll tell you he's detained in town on business
neccesary.
The business is the business that he gives his
secretary!
Oh, I hate men!
I hate men.
Though roosters they, I will not play the hen.
If you espouse an older man through girlish optimism,
He'll always stay at home and night and make no
criticism.
Though you may call it love, the doctors call it
rheumatism.
Oh, I hate men!
Of all I've read, alone in bed, from A to Zed about 'em,
Since love is blind, then from the mind, all womankind
should rout 'em.
But, ladies, you must answer too, what would we do
without 'em?
Still, I HATE men!

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