

## **The Truth About Men—Tracy Byrd**

We don't like to go out shopping,  
We don't care what's on sale,  
We just wanna sit with a bag full of chips  
Watchin' the NFL.

When you come over at half time  
And say does this dress fit to tight  
We just look you in the eye with a big fat lie  
and say nu uh, it looks just right.

Well that's the truth about men  
That's the truth about us  
We like to hunt, and golf on our days off  
And scratch and spit and cuss  
And no matter what line we hand you  
When we come draggin' in  
We ain't wrong, we ain't sorry, and it's  
probably gonna happen again.

We hate watchin' Steel Magnolias  
We like Rambo and Die Hard 4  
Jump up and down like fools  
When we see the new tools  
At the Home Depot store  
We don't really wanna take you to dinner  
At some fancy restaurant  
The only reason we do is cause  
We know it leads too the one thing  
That we all want

Well that's the truth about men  
That's the truth about guys  
We'd rather pick guitars and work on cars  
Than work on the problems in our lives  
And tho' we might say it to you every now and then  
We ain't wrong we ain't sorry  
And it's probably gonna happen again.

Well if you wanna know what we're all thinkin'  
It's nothing to complex  
It's just some thing cold for drinkin'  
And a whole lot of S.E.X.  
Well that's the truth about men  
That's the truth about us  
We like to hunt, and golf and drive around lost  
And scratch and spit and a whole lot of other disgusting stuff  
And no matter what line we give you  
When we come crawling in  
We ain't wrong we ain't sorry and it's  
probably gonna happen again  
We ain't wrong we ain't sorry and it's  
Probably gonna happen sure it's gonna happen  
You know it's gonna happen again.

And That's The Truth About Men