

(TALK ABOUT MEN) I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN
Esmeralda sings with the Women of Paris

Music and Lyrics © 2012 Stephen Marra

(Verse 1)

Physical wonders. Ridiculous blunders. They have some history there.
Mentally a baby. Morally they're lazy. You wonder why they don't care.

(Verse 2)

Haven't they shown you how they want to own you? So much for Equality
When you coming home? "Oh, I need to be alone." Well don't even start that with me.

(Chorus 1)

Grace under fire. With an honest desire. I'm not your Harlot for hire.
Talk about men? I don't know where to begin.

(Verse 3)

Promise to adore me, as long as you don't bore me, I'll make you feel like you're rich.
Now if you'll excuse me you better not refuse me 'cause tonight, you're the bitch!

(Chorus 2)

Fall into line. Show me love all the time. Passion's not a lover's crime.
Talk about men? I don't know where to begin.

(Last Chorus)

Don't you ignore what we stand up here for. We are your women, not your whore.
Talk about men? I don't know where to begin.