Every little baby that's ever been born, been spanked and made to cry

Every young woman that's ever been loved, been shaken and made to sigh

Every young woman that's ever been loved has told, told me true Take his heart and run away as he would do to you

Every young man I've ever seen been mean as he could be

Every last one I've loved and run as he would do to me

Take it from me that a man can be more trouble than you'll ever know

He'll love you some and when he's done, he'll laugh and let you go

So they told me, and they told me little else

But I tell you to better find out for yourself

Handsome stride and shoulders wide disguise a heart of stone Lovers' wiles and tender smiles are better left alone with his head

Hung low and his shoulders down and a tear in the bottom of his shoe

He'll beg and tease and vow on his knees, and then betray you, true

He'll say I'm tired, I'm broke, I'm sick I love you, while he cries

He'll say I'm sorry through his tears and all the time he lies Shudder and sulk when he's at his best, try one if you will You can have mine and all the rest, you know I've had my fill So they told me, and they told me little else But I tell you to better find out for yourself