

I Don't Trust Men With Earrings In Their Ears

Gilbert O'Sullivan

If you don't mind me saying so then why do you object
Are you frightened of something you'll hear
Have you no inhibitions are you basically shy
And not what you appear
Got a good mind to tell you what a bad boy I've been
But I'm not sure you'll be all that pleased
Funny how being unfaithful often makes us realise
How foolish we can be
Here's to the child who applied for a divorce
Said his parents were not up to much
Once upon a time used to be children
Now there are just adults

And I don't trust men with earrings in their ears
Or women who look like they're men
I trust only those who are true to themselves
And god knows there aren't too
Many of them

In a manner of speaking reminiscent of greek
You could say "hold my heart" and I will
If it pleases you no doubt I'll gladly oblige
It would be a thrill
You ask for directions you say it's a road
With houses on either side
Well I don't want to shatter your illusions
But I'm afraid that I'm gonna have to try

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Here's to the child who applied for a divorce
Said his parents were driving him nuts
Once upon a time used to be children
Now there are just adults

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