

I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual

Sloppy Seconds

(Dialogue from "Female Trouble," between Edith Massey and Michael Potter)

Aunt Ida Nelson: "Have you met any nice boys in The Swan?"

Gator: "Oh, pretty nice."

Aunt Ida: "I mean any nice queer boys. Did you fool with any of them?"

Gator: "Aunt Ida, you know I dig women."

Aunt Ida: "Aw, don't tell me that."

Gator: "Christ, let's not go through this again."

Aunt Ida: "All those beauticans, and you don't have any boy dates?"

Gator: "I don't want any boy dates."

Aunt Ida: "Oh honey, I'd be so happy if you turned nally."

Gator: "Hey, no way. I'm straight. I mean I like a lot of queers, but I don't dig their equipment, y'know? I like women."

Aunt Ida: "But you can change. Queers are just better. I'd be so proud if you was a fag, and had a nice beautician boyfriend. I'd never have to worry."

Gator: "There ain't nothing to worry about."

Aunt Ida: "I'm worried that you'll work in an office, get married, have children, celebrate wedding anniversaries. The world of heterosexuals is a sick and boring life."

Gator: "Sometimes I think you're fucking crazy. I'm real happy just the way I am."

People are telling me that I'm missing out on the fun.

'Cause I don't go anywhere, and I don't meet anyone.

But I know how rumors fly.

When you're a lonely guy.

And I'm here to tell you it's a lie. There's stange things going on at night most everywhere.

You know those places, well you'll never see me there.

I walk by other men.

And I don't notice them.

But then those rumors start again. So I'm gonna tell the world.

I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual.

I'm gonna find a girl.

'Cause I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual.

I guess that it's okay.

If other guys are gay.

But my hormones are one-directional.

And I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual.

Somebody tell me what I did to start this talk.

Is it the way I look? Is it the way I walk?

Is it the clothes I wear,

that make the people stare?

Is it the way I comb my hair? I'm only hoping maybe there will come a day

When I can make them understand that I'm not gay.

But 'till that day is near,

Iguess I'll live in fear.

And I curse the day I pierce my ear. There's nothing wrong with me.
I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual.
Know what I want to be.
And I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual.
Soft boys and closet queens,
think Judy Garland's keen.
But I don't think she's nothing special.
And I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual.
(instrumental break) So now I'm wondering if maybe they're not right.
'Cause I've gone all paranoid and I can't sleep at night.
I went to see the shrink.
What did the doctor think?
I swear to god I saw him wink.
I pray to God I'm wrong
I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual.
Why did I write this song
If I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual?
I hope it's not too late,
for them to set me straight.
I've got to see a real professional.
'Cause I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual, no!
No no no no. No no no no no no. I don't wanna be, I don't wanna be
I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual.
(repeated in background)
I don't wanna go with guys named Shamus.
I don't wanna be rich and famous.
I don't wanna go to a French art festival
and I Don't Wanna Be a Homosexual.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>