

Real Men

Real men don't cry
Real men don't have feelings
Real men play football
And drinks beers

While their girlfriends hold back tears
Because "no one listens to them"
Real men condemn those femme
Emotions

I'm a real man
I was in in the NFL
And on your TV screen as The Bachelor
Two years later, I'm in hell

I wanna scream, because
My façade is cracking
Real men are like stone
And I'm just acting

Driving too close to the edge
And I'm scaring myself
But the pledge to death
Looks more inviting

Than using my last breath
To say "I'm gay"
Real men speak the truth
No mater what "They" say

After months of reflection
I'm ready for my confession
So when Robin asks the question
I answer like a real man

I got a feeling
And my hearts still beating
That maybe
It's all gonna be okay