

The He-Man
(Intended for *Tell Me More*)

Music and Lyrics by
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A handwritten musical score for 'The He-Man'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff has lyrics: 'WE GIRLS SHOULD ALL 'FESS UP WHY WE TAKE SUCH PAINS TO DRESS UP, WHY THE'. The bottom staff has lyrics: 'AN-SWER IS TO PLEASE THE OTH-ER SEX — WE'. The score includes various musical markings such as dynamic changes (e.g., 'F', 'p', 'ff'), rests, and a rehearsal mark '18' at the end of the second staff. The manuscript is written in black ink on white paper.

SPEND OUR DAYS IN DROP THING IN TO STORES TO DO OUR SHOP-PING IN - WE

BUY AND BUY UN- TIL WERE NER-VOUS WRECKS BUT

TELL ME IS IT WORTH THE WHILE TO DEC- OR- ATE THIS EARTH THE WHILE THE

MEN ARE SO UN- WORTH-Y OF OUR ZEAL

NO

ON-LY THING THAT LAN-CE-LOT CAN DO TO-DAY IS DANCE A-LOT, AND
 MAS-TER OF THE A-MA-ZON MADE LOVE WITH TIN PA-JA-MAS ON AND

a tempo

OH! MY GOD! THE DIFFER-ENCE TO ME! OH,
 YOU KNOW WHAT PA-JA-MAS MEAN TO ME! THE

rit

WHERE'S THE MAN WHO HAS A LOT OF "GO"
 ON-LY MAN WHO'LL MAKE ME SAY "UH-HUH!" WHO MUST

WON'T BE-LIEVE ME WHEN I TELL HIM "NO!"
 O-VER-WHELM ME WITH A LOT OF "UH!" NO TO-

MORE THE MAN OF DAY THE MEN YOU MEET WITH JUST USE THEIR HANDS TO EAT WITH. THE
 MUS-CLE WH'LL SCRATCH AND BITE AND TUS-SLE ! THE

HE - MAN AIN'T THE HE - MAN AIN'T THE MAN HE USED TO BE USED TO I THE

2. DE !

THE HE-MAN

If we girls all should fess up why
We take such pains to dress up, why =
The answer is = to please the other sex.
We spend our days in droppin' in=
To stereos to do our shopping in.=
We buy and buy until we're nervous wrecks.
But tell me, is it worth the while
To decorate this earth the while
The men are so unworthy of our zeal.
No more the days of heroes now =
The men are only zeroes now =
A sex without the slightest sex appeal.

Refrain

The he-man ain't the man he used to be.
Instead of gulping rye, he's sipping tea.
The only thing that Lancelet
Can do to-day is dance a lot,
And eh! my Ged! the difference to me!
Oh, where's the man who has a lot of "go" =
Who won't believe me when I tell him "No!"
No more the man of muscle =
Who'll scratch and bite, and tussle!
The he-man ain't the man he used to be.

2.

The he-man ain't the man he used to be.
From armor he has sunk to B.V.D.
The master of the Amazon
Made love with tin pajamas on
And you know what pajamas mean to me.
The only man who'll make me say "uh-huh!"
Must overwhelm me with a lot of "UH!"
To-day the men you meet with,
Just use their hands to eat with.
The he-man ain't the man he used to be!