

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

A Hymn to Him

Par Rex Harrison

Album : My Fair Lady

What in all of heaven could've prompted her to go

After such a triumph as the ball?

What could've depressed her?

What could've possessed her?

I cannot understand the wretch at all!

Women are irrational, that's all there is to that

Their heads are full of cotton, hay, and rags

They're nothing but exasperating, irritating

Vacillating, calculating, agitating

Maddening and infuriating hags!

Pickering, why can't a woman be more like a man?

Hmm?

Yes...

Why can't a woman be more like a man?

Men are so honest, so thoroughly square

Eternally noble, historically fair

Who, when you win, will always give your back a pat

Why can't a woman be like that?

Why does everyone do what the others do?

Can't a woman learn to use her head?

Why do they do everything their mothers do?

Why don't they grow up like their father instead?

Why can't a woman take after a man?

Men are so pleasant, so easy to please

Whenever you're with them, you're always at ease

Would you be slighted if I didn't speak for hours?

Of course not!

Would you be livid if I had a drink or two?

Nonsense!

Would you be wounded if I never sent you flowers?

Never!

Well, why can't a woman be like you?

One man in a million may shout a bit

Now and then, there's one with slight defects

One, perhaps, whose truthfulness you doubt a bit

But by and large we are a marvelous sex!

Why can't a woman behave like a man?

Men are so friendly, good natured and kind

A better companion you never will find

If I were hours late for dinner, would you bellow?

Of course not!

If I forgot your silly birthday, would you fuss?

Nonsense!

Would you complain if I took out another fellow?!

Never!

Well, why can't a woman be like us?!

Mrs. Pearce, you're a woman...

Why can't a woman be more like a man?

Men are so decent, such regular chaps

Ready to help you through any mishaps

Ready to buck you up whenever you are glum

Why can't a woman be a chum?

Why is thinking something women never do?

Why is logic never even tried?

Straightening up their hair is all they ever do

Why don't they straighten up the mess that's inside?

Why can't a woman be more like a man?

If I was a woman who'd been to a ball,
Been hailed as a princess by one and by all
Would I start weeping like a bathtub overflowing?
And carry on as if my home were in a tree?
Would I run off and never tell me where I'm going?
Why can't a woman be like me?

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