I'm a Transvest-Lite

I first heard Frank say He wanted to dress like Faye Wray I wanted that too but what could I do In junior high school in LA? My heart skipped in the scene He said you gotta be it, not just dream It was a taboo I knew I wouldn't pursue I didn't have the self-esteem

I gotta confess that I like to cross dress And I've been doing it since I was 13 It's hard to tell bros that you wear women's clothes Even in the "open-minded" punk scene You'd probably get hurt in heels and a skirt When you're in the middle of a circle pit So I'd only wear panties under boxers to keep it all a secret Now I'm telling everyone 'cause it's fun and I don't give a shi t

Forward 30 years I still had the same fears Then I saw Hedwig play at Bilgewater's gig And I felt the same envy and tears I decided right there I can't be bothered to care What other people think, I'm gonna dye my pubes pink And throw out all my Hanes underwear

I'm not transgender, I'm a lazy crossdresser Who thinks makeup is too much of an ordeal I paint my toes and wear shiny tight clothes Not for the look, but how it makes me feel I don't need things just right, I'm a tranvest-lite I only shave to do the Time Warp midnight Saturday I'm done with self-pity, I don't have to feel shitty 'Cause I wanna look pretty, so I give it the old city College t ry Don't get me wrong, I still wanna be a guy Who sometimes likes to dress like a girl (He sometimes likes to wear diamonds and pearls) Don't think I don't know I'm not fooling anyone (He's a cross between Adele and Charlie Chaplin) You gotta know it's not just girls who just wanna have fun!