

Becks - George Clooney on Man's Lib

Women. Eh? You've got to love 'em. They're amazing; this beautifully packaged whirlwind of complex opposites, that they ironically call the opposite-sex. Balance and the maintenance there of, is every thing. You've gotta do the right thing, think the right thing and even say the right thing. Listen. Don't just hear... but listen. It's important... because they are worth it.

Me, I'd do anything for them: lunches with the girls, trips to the parents, 'shopping for essentials'. I gave up control of the TV remote years ago, and I do try to remember the toilet seat thing. I let girlfriends drive my Porsche... hood down. And once I was the only male in the audience of the 'Vagina monologues'. If that's not commitment then I don't know what is.

But sometimes I need a little space. Time out. We all do. We need the freedom to have a beer with the guys instead cocktails with Charlene and Souki. Hey even have a beer with the guys without an entry in the diary and the ritual excuses.

Sure love women and don't leave them. Be their friend, share your lives and hold hands in public. But never let it get out of hand, after all women are from Venus and men are from Earth. We are different and neither will change the other. So let's remember that and make an effort to keep it like that.

Gentlemen. It's time to order the spare ribs and raise your beer to the Y-chromosome.