

Concrete Blonde, Its A Mans World

(J. Napolitano)

Happy New Year!

(Happy nowhere!)

Where are you going?

(Slow, I don't care where...)

Where?

(Oh, I'll get there)

I WILL get there

Monday, one step

Tuesday, two

I'd crawl on my hands and knees to you

Wednesday, three

Thursday, four

I'd break in windows

I'd kick in doors

Friday, walk until I fell

By the side of the road

Too tired to tell where I was

(Where were you?)

I don't know...

(Where was I?)

I

I wanna be your friend again

One, two, three o'clock

It's too late to start

Too late to

(Stop)

Five, six, seven, eight

I'm walking steady

I'm walking straight

Nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen

You're important to me

(You're important to me)

Night and day and day and night

If I can, I will make things right

I

I wanna be your friend again

I'm sorry

(sorry)

For the things I wish I hadn't said

I'm sorry

(sorry)

For the things I wish I hadn't done

I'm sorry

(sorry)

For the way I wish I hadn't been

I'm sorry

(sorry)

Hello?

Hi. Oh, it's only me...

(Oh yeah, be cool. Tell him. It's the women who loves him more than life itself. That's what you really want to say.)

Well, you know.... It just popped into my head... thought I'd give you a call...

(Oh yeah, you've been waiting all day; getting up the nerve all month.)

Oh... I'm fine. Fine.

(Oh, fine. You are not fine! You eat, sleep, think him, twenty-four hours a day.)

Oh you are? Oh good, I'm glad.

(You are not glad! You hope he burns in Hell with this woman! You're not happy. Go on, tell him!)

Oh