

Dalbello, Devious Nature

She got married when the time was right
Virgin on her wedding night
She wasn't one for a storybook romance
But he's king of the castle no questions asked

CHORUS

Devious Nature
No chance to grow
He had one intention
She had no control
Devious Nature
She was his to own
He had no intention
Of letting go

He was never too emotional
Real men don't cry at all
Ornaments adorn her face
Glamour is a woman's place

CHORUS

Devious Nature
They were always told
Not to break the silence
Not to break the mold
Devious Nature
Can be dangerous
When there is no balance
Someone's powerless

BRIDGE

"I believed we'd never change", she said
"Now we're rivals while we play pretend"

Little girls are delicate
Brush up on their etiquette
Giggle and play hard-to-get
Little boys are tough as bricks
They brush up on their politics
Become heroes, become mavericks

CHORUS

Devious Nature
They were always told
Not to break the silence
Not to break the mold

She was a virgin on her wedding night
She got married when the time was right
You know real men,
Real men don't cry at all

Such Devious Nature...