

# Four Year Strong, Men Are From Mars, Women A

Keep it up (like you even know how to stop)  
Call me up if you think that youve had enough  
Ill show you two ways to bleed  
If you just show me teeth  
Under those famous lips of yours

Now show me what youre working on (not that its a secret)  
Dance your way from bed to bed  
And try not to make it so obvious  
You always make it too obvious  
Im finding that all of the things that youve thrown away  
Have found their way back to my door  
Youre like a fever I cant get over  
Im finding that all of the things that youve thrown away [x2]

Are you ready for some good news?  
I had you two made from the start  
You thought you wouldnt get caught  
Ill be my time to shine  
The next time the clock strikes 12:34  
On the bell until then Ill see you in hell

Now show me what youre working on (not that its a secret)  
Dance your way from bed to bed  
And try not to make it so obvious  
You always make it too obvious

Im finding that all of the things that youve thrown away  
Have found their way back to my door  
Youre like a fever I cant get over  
Im beating myself up over this  
Youre like a fever I cant get over  
Im beating myself up over this

If hes here- Whos running hell?