

# Rufus Wainwright, Ups And Downs

I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy  
Trying to kiss you, it hasn't been easy  
A lost little puppy dog running away  
From the pound

Say  
Break all my bones with a stick and a stone  
And don't say a word 'cause it's words that'll hurt  
And this lost little baby fox running away  
From the hounds

Let's say that when they told me you're Russian  
How my eyes did widen up  
You and Mussorgsky

And ups and downs and ups and downs  
Oh I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy  
And ups and downs and ups and downs  
Me, you and Mussorgsky could be good

Enough of this fooling, I'm playing for keeps now  
Pitching the sheets like a tent on a camp  
And a lost little baby lamb  
Hoping that he has been found  
Won't you hold my hand through all these  
Ups and downs

And ups and downs and ups and downs  
Oh I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy  
And ups and downs and ups and downs  
Me, you and Mussorgsky  
And ups and downs and ups and downs  
Oh I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy  
Me, you and Mussorgsky  
And ups and downs and ups and downs