

Tracey Ullman, My Guy's Mad At Me

My guy's mad at me, I didn't want to see the film tonight
I found it hard to say, he thought I'd had enough of him
Why can't he see, he's lovely to me?
But I like to stay in and watch T.V. on my own every now and then
My guy's mad at me, been on the telephone for an hour
We hardly said a word
I tried and tried but I could not be heard
Why can't I explain?
Why do I feel this pain?
'Cause everything I say, he doesn't understand
He doesn't realise, he takes it all the wrong way
My guy's mad at me, we argued just the other night
I thought we'd got it straight, we talked and talked until it was light
I thought we'd agreed, I thought we'd talked it out
But when I try to speak he says that I don't care
He says I'm unaware and now he says I'm weak
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