## 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 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

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