

# Alex Lifeson, Shut Up Shuttin' Up

I don't ask for much  
I really don't.  
I just want him  
To put the seat down  
What are you talking about  
'you don't ask for much'?  
You ask for everything!

Well, i just want him  
To put the seat down  
When he goes  
To the bathroom at night.  
I go in there and i sit down  
And it's cold and wet  
And there's more hair  
On his feet then on his head

No  
I like the hairs on the floor what are they doing?  
Oh  
There's a shag carpet everyday  
And this above the toilet.  
What are they so tall  
That they have to lean over? is it that heavy?  
It's so heavy  
Oh my god  
Their only good for one thing  
And we know what that is

What is that?  
Don't tell me  
I keep forgetting  
Just play the guitar

He's still talking to me  
About that vacation we took  
He still wants the details.  
Come on like  
I can't take it anymore  
What am i suppose to do?  
Did you throw away the pictures?  
Oh, those pictures!  
If he saw those pictures  
He'd have a heart attack!

Those guys were gorgeous  
Oh were they ever  
But he wants to know  
'where did you go  
Did you go to a bar  
Did you dance close  
Did you dance far?'  
I know  
'what were you wearing?'

Oh my god  
'were they looking at you  
Who danced with you  
'did they come home with you?  
Who drove you home?  
Were they younger than me  
Older than me  
Did they treat you  
Better than me?'

But you know what?  
(oh god it was awful!)  
I always tell him  
'honey, just shut up  
And play the guitar!'

Has he asked you  
To play a hooker?  
Ah...i can't believe  
You're saying that  
He does that to me  
All the time!  
(all the time)

They're all the same  
It's sickening!  
Hookers, lipstick  
(big hair, tiny makeup  
The slutty outfits)  
Mascara, false eye-lashes.  
The thing with the false eye-lashes!

Does he want you to shave?  
The whole thing  
Everything, dye things  
Oh my, their all the same  
I'm so sick of it  
We're different  
Women are so different  
The only thing is  
We wouldn't get paid for it  
Oh god, well  
They pay for it okay  
In the long run?  
Oh, in the short run  
Because they just have  
To play the guitar!

Do you find that  
He always want's attention  
It's (constantly)  
Always him him him him him ?  
Constant attention  
I can't take it  
He comes home  
And he wants me to caress him  
And tell him how great  
He is and this and this

Shut up  
I love you, i love you  
You're the best  
There is no one else  
Like really  
How many times am i supposed  
To tell him that?  
All i want to do is relax  
Have a nice little drink  
(shut up)

Give him a little hug  
But it always leads  
To something else  
Yea, you can't just hug  
You have to go on and on

And then the comes out

(it always turns sexual)  
(just shut up)  
Unbelievable  
It just goes on and on and on

(just shut up shuttin' up).  
Their only good  
For one thing  
Just play the guitar!

Shut up! ah, just shut up!  
Man! shut up shuttin' up!  
Shut up, shut, shut, shut it  
Shut it all up. shut up... shuttin' up!