

# ApologetiX, Downer Of A Sister

Wake up, we probably should talk a little, Jacob  
Why? Because there's been a major shake up  
Light the lamp they keep on the table  
Yeah, you married me instead of Rachel  
You want me to  
Wear a veil and never put the shades up?  
You want me to  
Try to starve and find a way to shape up?  
You want me to  
Drive to Egypt get myself a facial?  
You want me to?

Oh, I don't think you trust in my shelf-life as your new bride  
I tried but Rachel's the perfect size!

Wake up, Labal, you're in trouble this is Jacob  
Open the door or it'll break up  
Why'd you give me Leah 'stead of Rachel  
Yeah you know she ain't no Charlie's Angel  
(You wanted to)  
Even if she puts on lots of make-up  
(Put fun into)  
Leah's face could scare away your hiccups  
(My honeymoon)  
I've seen better faces on a bagel  
(I'll punish you)

Why don't we discuss this nice?  
Downsize your foolish pride  
Why fight? I gave you the first in line  
And I threw in a concubine  
All right -- for Rachel just serve me twice

Father! Father! Father! Father!  
Father it's too intense; I can't stand to hear it  
Father you knew the plan -- Why did you give Jacob me?  
In disguise so secretly? Is there no escape for me?  
It's my heart you're breakin', please no!  
Brushed aside -- Now I'm just doin' time  
I cry while Jacob diversifies  
Can't lie -- she's such a cutie pie  
Why try -- when Rachel's the perfect bride