

Lena Philipsson, Macho Males

City os deep, pity is cheep
Living is free, living is. . .
Woman are scared, Nobody cares
Trouble is bad, trouble is. . .
Word against word, you toss and you turn
Nobody's heard, anything - girl
Macho Males, That Macho Male
Walking along, singin' a song
Baby has come, gotta be - strong
Once in a week, baby is close
Enough to touch her - cheek
Hunting her down, beating her up
Having is fun, baby is - home
How many tears are falling?
How many lonely nights
How many years of crawling
Before it's over and done?
How many tears are falling?
How many lonely nights
How many years of crawling
Before you hit and run?
Macho Males, That Macho Male
She got a new place, got a new name
Got a new face, got a new - chase
See what he's done, gimmie the gun
Gimmie that yellow fellow - gimmie that man
He's not the only one
He's just a Macho Male
He's not the only one
He's just a
Macho Males, That Macho Male