

Rhino Bucket, I'd Rather Go Insane

Back stabbin', two timing woman of mine
Said baby won't you face the truth
Don't need no woman, just need a band
So you can play your blues
Mini skirt, high heels, lookin' so fine
Baby won't you give me a call
She rang me up, I took her down
Heh, heh, heh...ball
I'd rather go insane, than to lose you lady
I'd rather go insane, than to lose you honey
I'd rather go insane, than abuse you baby
I'd rather go insane
My place, your place, scene of the crime
Well honey it don't matter that much
Turn out the light, show me your love
You've got a deadly touch
Daddy came, so did I, call me a cab
Sherriff man put me in jail
I called my lawyer, he called the judge
Ain't got no money for bail
(Chorus)
I'd rather go insane
I'd rather go insane
You're driving me insane
I'm insane
You're driving me insane
You're driving me insane