

# Russell Crowe & 30 Odd Foot Of Grunts, Unfaithful

(Cochran,Crowe)

Unfaithful man, tearing up the garden.  
Unfaithful man, I asked of you such simple things.  
Telling yourself what you feel inside,  
Is not the pain of those who hide,

Telling yourself over again,  
You will never feel a thing.  
You're ten foot tall, unfaithful man

Where were you, when you found out.  
Those things you hide, are talked about.  
Believe in the way you move around,  
If you don't stand still you won't get found.  
Telling yourself over again  
You will never feel a thing.  
You're ten foot tall, unfaithful man.

Telling yourself what you feel inside,  
Is not the pain of those who hide.  
Telling yourself over again  
You will never feel a thing.  
You're ten foot tall..and bulletproof,  
Unfaithful man