

Rusty, Misogyny

He veers, she fears, he's comin' home to box her ears

Upside-down

Welfare, takes care, of all the women in his lair

Upside-down

And if you ask the cruellest soul, soul

you can't expect him to be home, be home

you'll always ask for one more try, try

you'll always give him one more..

Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah!

She scrubs, he comes, she holds it in herself for months

Upside-down

He's bored, she scored, the blade has got a life that's torn

Upside-down

And if you ask the cruellest soul, soul

You can't expect him to be home, be home

you'll always ask for one more try, try

you'll always give him one more

Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah!

His bad luck, man it sucks, she's been impressed - who gives a fuck

Upside-down

She tired, growing tired, he's gonna rip her up inside

Upside-down

And if you ask the cruellest souls, soul

You can't expect him to be home, be home

you'll always ask for one more try, try

you'll always give him one more

Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah!

Upside-down

And if you ask the cruellest soul, soul

You can't expect him to be home, be home

he'll always ask for one more, try, try

he'll always give you one more try, try

you'll always give him one more...

Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah