Spin Doctors, Little Miss Can't Be Wrong

Been a whole lot easier since the bitch left town

Been a whole lot happier without that face around

Nobody upstairs gonna stomp and shout

Nobody out the back door gonna throw my laundry out

She hold the shotgun while you dote-se-doe

She want one man made of Hercules and Cyrano

Been a whole lot easier since the bitch is gone

Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong

Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong

Ain't nobody gonna bow no more when you sound your gong

Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong

Whatcha go 'n' do to get into another one of these here rock 'n' roll songs?

Other people's thoughts they ain't your hand-me-downs

Would it be so bad to simply turn around?

You cook so well, all nice and French

You do your brain surgery too mama, go get yer monkey wrench

Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong

Aln't nobody gonna bow no more when you sound your gong

Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong

What'd ya go 'n' do to get into another one of these here rock 'n' roll songs?

I hope them cigarettes are gonna make you cough

Hope you heard this song and it pissed you off

I take that back I hope you're doing fine

And if I had a dollar I might give you ninety-nine.

Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong

Aln't nobody gonna bow no more when you sound your gong

Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong

What'd ya go 'n' do to get into another one of these here rock 'n' roll songs?