

# The Darkness, Get Your Hands Off My Woman

You are drunk and you are surly  
In Latino lover mode  
We all know what's on your agenda  
We've broken the code

I've got no right to lay claim to her frame  
She's not my possession  
You cunt

Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker  
Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker

Octoped you've got six hands too many  
And you can't keep them to yourself  
You're too fat and too old to marry  
So they left you on the shelf

I've got no right to lay claim to her frame  
But you soiled my obsession  
You cunt

Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker  
Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker  
Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker  
Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker  
Ow!  
Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker  
Get your hands off my woman, motherfucker