

# The Toy Dolls, My Wife's A Psychopath!

I couldn't wait for my blind date, I did not sleep that night  
could I catch the perfect match, would she be Mrs Right!?  
A quiet lass so middle class, dignified, meek & mild?  
I faced the wrath of a Psychopath & a woman that went wild

Before too long it all went wrong, she wern't the one for me  
But I was trapped when I got slapped by a raving loony  
She got mean, she caused a scene, I said "You're not my type"  
But I gave in, how could I win? As she threw another swipe...ferociously

(Chorus:)

My wife's a psychopath. Throws a fit then she hides in the bathroom  
My wife's a psychopath.Aooeee  
My wife's a psychopath.Always on the warpath  
After me, mentally deranged!

I'm black & blue, I said "We're through" I'm cuts n'scapes n'scars  
She clenched her fist, I ducked, she missed, so I kicked her up the arse!  
She yelled & squealed as I revealed I had learnt some self defence  
I smashed her face in, just incase, coz I hate violence...it's not for me

My wife's an psychopath...&lt;i>&gt;(guitar bit)

Psycho...Psycho...she's a bleedin' Psycho...

(Fade)