

Modern Woman

Dogs Die in Hot Cars

She has no trouble, passion and compassion
Deciding everything will be fine
She has her own life, her own life she's telling you
That's good enough, for giving f-f-forgiving forgiving f-f-forgiving Look at him he was a handsome guy
Now he's a pretty cute guy she says
"It's better he stop being him" Twenty first century, Venus via Mars
There is no need for the barbershop, we don't need guitars
Modern woman's modern man, they're showing us how
We're losing c-c-c-control and it's over now She really don't know what you're thinking you're feeling
Feeling it's getting, it's getting you down
She has her own life, her own life she's telling you
That's hard enough, for getting f-f-for getting oh for getting f-f-forgetting to Look at him, he was a handsome
guy
Now he's a pretty sweet guy she says
"It's better he stopped being him" Twenty first century, Venus via Mars
There is no need for the barbershop, we don't need guitars
Modern woman's modern man, they're showing us how
We're losing c-c-c-control and it's over now Take a look in the mirror tonight
There is something that never changes
A face so beautiful if any face could be right
This could be the image of a man and a model for the world Look at him, does he look alright Twenty first
century, Venus via Mars
There is no need for the barbershop, we don't need guitars
Modern woman's modern man, they're showing us how
We're losing c-c-c-control

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