

# Men Are From Mars, Women Are From Hell (Acoustic)

## Four Year Strong

Keep it up like you even know how to stop  
And call me up if you think that you've had enough  
I'll show you two ways to bleed if you just show me the teeth  
Under those famous lips of yours Now show me what you're working on  
Not that it's a secret  
You dance your way from bed to bed  
And try not to make it so obvious  
You always make it so obvious I'm finding that all of the things that you've thrown away  
Have found their way to my door  
You're like a fever, I can't get over, I can't get over it I'm finding that all of the things that you've thrown away  
Have found their way to my door  
You're like a fever, I can't get over, I can't get over it  
I'm beating myself up over this Well, are you ready for some good news?  
I had you two made from the start  
You thought you wouldn't get caught  
It'll be my time to shine The next time the clock strikes 1 2 3 4  
On the bell, until then I'll see you in hell  
See you in hell Now show me what you're working with  
Not that it's a secret  
You dance your way from bed to bed  
And try not to make it so obvious  
You always make it so obvious I'm finding that all of the things that you've thrown away  
Have found their way to my door  
You're like a fever, I can't get over, I can't get over it I'm finding that all of the things that you've thrown away  
Have found their way to my door  
You're like a fever, I can't get over, I can't get over it I'm beating myself up over this  
You're like a fever, I can't get over, I can't get over it  
I'm beating myself up over this

Songwriters

Jackson Masscuco; Joseph Weiss; Daniel O'connor; Alan Day; Joshua Lyford  
Published by  
RISE OR DIE MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>