

Don't Get Mad, Get Even

Aerosmith

Mmm
I'll tell ya little secret
Make you wanna jump and shout
When you talk to me in circles
Take your foot out of your mouth
It's hard enough to make it
When you're livin' on the street
And you want to tell somebody
But you got to be discreet
Then you catch your girlfriend
With her skirt hiked up to here
Honey, don't get mad, get even Don't get mad get even
Don't get mad get even, yeah
Don't get mad get even Say the times they be a-changing
Though the blind lead the blind
And you know your head is empty
Though there's something on your mind
Shackin' up with Lucy and when the morning comes
You're with Sally in the ally
And the junkies and the bums
You wonder why your girlfriend
Has her skirt hiked up to here
Honey, don't get mad, get even Don't get mad get even
Don't get mad get even, yeah
Don't get mad get even I'm gonna fuck up, mm hmm, I'm gonna kick ass
You just wait to see what I've got in store for you)
Roll the dice get lucky
'Cause they roll ya for a dime
You got nothing else to lose
If ya only loose your mind
When pleasure that is shallow
Causes trouble to be deep
You've been dusted with the devil
While he sweeps you off your feet
Huh,
Tell you little secret
Make you want to jump and shout
When you talk to me in circles
Take your foot out of your mouth

It's hard enough to make it
When you're livin' on the street
And you hate to be a wise guy
When your feet are in concrete
Sleeping with the dogs
And you wake up with the fleas
Honey, don't get mad, get even Don't get mad get even
Don't get mad get even, yeah
Don't get mad get even
Uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh
Uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh
Uh

Songwriters

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