

Fix Your Mended Ways

rumHoney

Woman.

Better fix your mended ways.
I preferred you as a hand grenade,
Pull your pin and watch you
Explode. I see you stand,
You stand too close,
And when the sparks fly heed them honey.

Change what you can
But you ain't right for your man, oh, no, no, no.
Oh I know
'Cos it's hard to hide your head hun
When you're running

Wo-oh
You better close your angel eyes
They are your trouble and he crucifies
Take a cross and wait my dear
Princess, You should be more of a mess
I got your buttons pressed
Don't let your smile slip

So say what you say,
But I'm here and you can't stay, so go on home,
Is what she said
Well it's hard to hold your head down
And keep seeing

Lyrics submitted by Sky Wood.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>