

# Back Stabbin' Betty

## Cage The Elephant

Poor guy that man John Thomas  
His woman truly was a devil  
And she wasn't all that honest  
She tore him down on every level  
You're a no good lazy motherfucker  
Gotta a shit job you worthless motherfucker  
You're a, a dead beat, feel sorry for your mother  
If I had time I'd trade you for another  
He don't like that, he wants his life back  
He wants to go back home  
He tried so hard to please her  
He sold his soul to keep her happy  
But nothin' he did impressed her  
She always left him feelin' shitty  
This is it, no this can't be all you bought me  
Said I'm, I'm high class and this is where you brought me  
Gonna strike low just like my mamma taught me  
You're a, a low life, you're lucky that you got me  
He don't like that, he wants his life back  
He wants to go back home  
Down deep way down inside him  
The will to leave was growin' stronger  
And he bit his tongue for so long  
He couldn't hold back any longer  
You're a two faced ruthless instigator  
You're a, a low down triflin' masquerader  
You're a, a cold bitch controllin' conversator  
This is too much, I'm out I'll see you later  
She don't like that but he got his life back  
No she don't like that but he's right back on track  
I said he went back home

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