

# No Respect

## Newtown Neurotics

Sexual double standards  
They make me sick, they divide and rule  
Well, you're second class if you were born a woman  
Yes, it's so different if you are a male

No man is a whore; he invented the name  
No man is a slut; he feels no shame  
No man is a slag; he's one of the lads  
No man is a cow, and she knows now  
That love can be so foul

And you show no respect, no respect  
Which makes me feel you're afraid of the opposite sex  
No respect, no respect  
You're afraid of the opposite sex  
No respect, no respect  
Try, can't you try to see behind those lies

I'm sorry if I'm boring you  
But your innuendo is really no point of view  
What you see here is a warm, free-thinking woman  
And not the face of a bastard race

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And you show no respect, no respect  
Which makes me feel you're afraid of the opposite sex  
No respect, no respect  
You're afraid of the opposite sex  
No respect, no respect  
How, how many times have we spat in their eyes?  
Too many times

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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