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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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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