Get Out

The Forty-Fives

Someone's in the kitchen, trying to cook me up some trouble
Someone's in the kitchen, trying to stir me up inside
He's been itching to try and burst my bubble
All this friction is killing my appetite
Get out, if you can't take it
Get out, if you can't take the heat
Throw your dirty looks out with the garbage
Humble pie is one thing I won't eat
Just because you're laid off at the office
Just because it's now all up to me
You're forgetting all the things you promised
It's the age of equal opportunity
Get out, if you can't take it
Get out, if you can't take the heat
Throw your dirty looks out with the garbage
Humble pie is one thing I won't eat
Oh, the kids are fine, we should use this time
To make some plans

Oh, I know it hurts with our roles reversed
But, darling, you'll be a better man
Yes, I know it's hard to do the laundry
Yes, I know it's hard to mind the kids
It doesn't matter who does what, we're family
I'm just working to keep us off the skids
Get out, if you can't take it
Get out, if you can't take the heat
Throw your dirty looks out with the garbage
Humble pie is one thing I won't eat
Get out, if you can't take it
Oh, would you get out, if you can't take the heat?
Throw your dirty looks out with the garbage
Humble pie is one thing I won't eat
Humble pie is one thing I won't eat
Humble pie is one thing I won't eat, no

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