

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