

Men Are from Mars, Women Are from Hell

Four Year Strong

Keep it up like you even know how to stop
And call me up if you think that you've had enough
I'll show you two ways to bleed if you just show me the teeth
Under those famous lips of yours Now show me what you're working on
Not that it's a secret
You dance your way from bed to bed
And try not to make it so obvious
You always make it so obvious I'm finding that all of the things that you've thrown away
Have found their way to my door
You're like a fever, I can't get over, I can't get over it I'm finding that all of the things that you've thrown away
Have found their way to my door
You're like a fever, I can't get over, I can't get over it
I'm beating myself up over this Well, are you ready for some good news?
I had you two made from the start
You thought you wouldn't get caught
It'll be my time to shine The next time the clock strikes 1 2 3 4
On the bell, until then I'll see you in hell
See you in hell Now show me what you're working with
Not that it's a secret
You dance your way from bed to bed
And try not to make it so obvious
You always make it so obvious I'm finding that all of the things that you've thrown away
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You're like a fever, I can't get over, I can't get over it
I'm beating myself up over this

Songwriters

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