Misogyny

Rusty

He veers, she fears, he's comin' home to box her ears
Upside-down
Welfare, takes care, of all the women in his lair
Upside-down
And if you ask the cruellest soul, soul
you can't expect him to be home, be home
you'll always ask for one more try, try
you'll always give him one more..
Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah!
She scrubs, he comes, she holds it in herself for months
Upside-down
He's bored, she scored, the blade has got a life that's torn
Upside-down
And if you ask the cruellest soul, soul
You can't expect him to be home, be home
you'll always ask for one more try, try
you'll always give him one more
Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah!
His bad luck, man it sucks, she's been impressed - who gives a fuck
Upside-down
She tired, growing tired, he's gonna rip her up inside
Upside-down
And if you ask the cruellest souls, soul
You can't expect him to be home, be home
you'll always ask for one more try, try
you'll always give him one more
Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah!
Upside-down
And if you ask the cruellest soul, soul
You can't expect him to be home, be home
he'll always ask for one more, try, try
he'll always give you one more try, try
you'll always give him one more...
Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah! Heee-yeah!

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