

# Harry, You're a Beast

## The Mothers of Invention

I'm gonna tell you the way it is  
And I'm not gonna be kind or easy  
Your whole attitude stinks, I say  
And the life you lead is completely empty You paint your head  
Your mind is dead  
You don't even know what I just said THAT'S YOU: AMERICAN WOMANHOOD! You're phony on top  
You're phony underneath  
You lay in bed & grit your teeth MADGE, I WANT YOUR BODY!  
HARRY, GET BACK!  
MADGE, IT'S NOT MERELY PHYSICAL!  
HARRY, YOU'RE A BEAST! Don't come in me, in me  
Don't come in me, in me  
Don't come in me, in me  
Don't come in me, in me MADGE, I . . . MADGE . . . I COULDN'T HELP IT . . .  
I . . . DOGGONE IT!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>