

Back Stabbin' Betty

Cage the Elephant

Poor guy that man John Thomas
His woman truly was a devil
And she wasn't all that honest
She tore him down on every level You're a no good lazy motherfucker
Gotta a shit job you worthless motherfucker
You're a, a dead beat, feel sorry for your mother
If I had time I'd trade you for another He don't like that, he wants his life back
He wants to go back home He tried so hard to please her
He sold his soul to keep her happy
But nothin' he did impressed her
She always left him feelin' shitty This is it, no this can't be all you bought me
Said I'm, I'm high class and this is where you brought me
Gonna strike low just like my mamma taught me
You're a, a low life, you're lucky that you got me He don't like that, he wants his life back
He wants to go back home Down deep way down inside him
The will to leave was growin' stronger
And he bit his tongue for so long
He couldn't hold back any longer You're a two faced ruthless instigator
You're a, a low down triflin' masquerader
You're a, a cold bitch controllin' conversator
This is too much, I'm out I'll see you later She don't like that but he got his life back
No she don't like that but he's right back on track
I said he went back home

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