Your Honor

Regina Spektor

I kissed your lips and I tasted blood
I asked you, "What happened?" and you said, "There'd been a fight"
You said, "I've been fighting for your honor but you wouldn't understand"
I said, "Hold on, your honor, I'll get ice for your hand"Oh, you been fighting for my honor and I don't understand
But hold on, your honor, I'll get ice for your handYou said, "Come on, baby, let's just make love
It's the only thing to make me better"
You said, "Come on, let's just get you out of that sweater"
I said, "I don't kiss losers and I don't kiss winners
And I don't fight for honor 'cause we all are born sinners"Gargle with peroxide a steak for your eye
But I'm a vegetarian so it's a frozen pizza pie
You tell me that you care and you never do lie
And you fight for my honor but I just don't know whyMary had a little lamb with fleece as white as snow
You've got me and I'm just a common hoe
But I know what I am and I know what I ain't
So don't get cut 'cause I still won't be no saintGargle with peroxide a steak for your eye
But I'm a pizzatarian so it's a frozen pizza pie
You tell me that you love me and you never do lieAnd you fight for my honor but I just don't know why
You fight for my honor and I don't understand
But hold on, your honor, I'll get ice for your hand

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