Jolly Comes Home

Squeeze

She's screaming into his collar
Beating him on the chest
He's showing her no emotion
Their love's put to the testHe thinks that he makes her happy
By simply being there
As the silences get longer
The more she pulls her hairLove can be damaged by silence
Tied to a ball and chain
Love can be driven to violence
From what once seemed so tameWearing his dinner this evening
Jolly comes home againThe mule's sitting by the fire
The house at his control
He hops around the channels
His eyes on film patrolShe's driven from her senses
Her mundane life erupts
She leaps out of the sofa
And jumps upon her lumpThe room was all dark and quiet
In bed there side by side
There in the small of her back
An olive branch tonightHe wants to say that he's sorry
She wants to make him beg
For all the pain that shes suffered
In her heart and in her head

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