

# Stupid Marriage

## The Specials

Court in session. What do you mean 'Oy oy oy'? Must have court in session.

Order. My name is Judge Roughneck, and I will not tolerate any disobedience in my courtroom.

Rude boy, you have been brought in front of me and charged with smashing this woman's window.

Before I sentence you, what have you got to say in your defense?

I was walking down the street one night  
When I saw her silhouette in her bathroom light  
Her way of life may be nothing to hide  
With her frosted glass shattered, curtains open wide

Naked woman, naked man,  
Where did you get that nice sun tan?  
You live in a castle built of sand  
Naked woman, naked man

Naked from your bath, you go naked to your bed  
And I can't stop the hatred running through my head

Silence in court. Order.  
Rude boy, you have led me to believe that you was going out with a girl,  
and she left you and married someone else.  
So you got drunk, and smashed up your ex-girlfriend's property.  
I have come to one conclusion, that is to sentence you to five months in prison.  
Before they take you down to the cells, what have you got to say for yourself?

He wanted to be something but she knows he never will  
She's got him where she wanted and forgot to take her pill  
And he thinks that she'll be happy when she's hanging out the nappies  
If that's a happy marriage I'd prefer to be unhappy

Married woman, married man  
Where did you get that family plan?  
Mrs. Ewe and Mr. Ram  
Where did you get that lovely lamb?

Naked woman, naked man,  
where did you get that nice sun tan? Order in my courtroom  
Naked woman, naked man,  
where did you get that nice sun tan? Hush up  
Naked woman, naked man,

where did you get that nice sun tan? Take him away

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)

written by DAMMERS, JERRY / HARRISON, MARK / STAPLES, NEVILLE EGUNTON

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, PLANGENT VISIONS MUSIC INC.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>