

## Alex Lifeson "Shut Up Shuttin' Up"

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I don't ask for much, I really don't  
I just want him to put the seat down  
What are you talking about  
You don't ask for much?  
You ask for everything

Well, I just want him to put the seat down  
When he goes to the bathroom at night  
I go in there and I sit down and it's cold and wet  
And there's more hair on his feet than on his head

No, I like the hairs on the floor  
What are they doing?  
Oh, there's a shag carpet everyday  
And this above the toilet  
What are they so tall that they have to lean over?  
Is it that heavy?

It's so heavy  
Oh my god, they're only good for one thing  
And we know what that is  
What is that? Don't tell me  
I keep forgetting, just play the guitar

He's still talking to me about that vacation we took  
He still wants the details, come on  
Like, I can't take it anymore, what am I suppose to do?

Did you throw away the pictures?  
Oh, those pictures! If he saw those pictures  
He'd have a heart attack  
Those guys were gorgeous

Oh, were they ever but he wants to know  
"Where did you go, did you go to a bar  
Did you dance close, did you dance far?"  
I know, what were you wearing?

Oh my god, were they looking at you?  
Who danced with you, did they come home with you?  
Who drove you home? Were they younger than me  
Older than me, did they treat you better than me?

But you know what?  
Oh god, it was awful  
I always tell him, "Honey, just shut up  
And play the guitar"

Has he asked you to play a hooker?  
Ah, I can't believe you're saying that  
He does that to me all the time! All the time

They're all the same, it's sickening! Hookers  
Lipstick, big hair, makeup, the slutty outfits  
Mascara, false eye-lashes  
The thing with the false eye-lashes  
Does he want you to shave?

The whole thing, everything, dye things  
Oh my, their all the same, I'm so sick of it  
We're different, women are so different

The only thing is, we wouldn't get paid for it  
Oh god, well, they pay for it okay, in the long run?  
Oh, in the short run because  
They just have to play the guitar

Do you find that he always want's attention  
It's always him him him him him  
(Constantly)  
Constant attention

I can't take it, he comes home  
And he wants me to caress him  
And tell him how great he is and this and this  
Shut up

I love you, I love you, you're the best  
There is no one else, like really, how many time  
Am I suppose to tell him that?  
All I want to do is relax, have a nice little drink  
Shut up

Give him a little hug, but it always leads to something  
else  
Yea, you can't just hug, you have to go on  
And on and then the comes out  
It always turns sexual, just shut up

Unbelievable it just goes on and on and on  
Just shut up shuttin' up  
Their only good for one thing, just play the guitar

Shut up, ah, just shut up, man  
Shut up shuttin' up, shut up shut, shut, shut it  
Shut it all up, shut up shuttin' up

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