

## Ben Folds

### "The Bitch Went Nuts"

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"The answer you seek, my son, only poses more questions.  
Ask many women why relationship has failed, each woman offer unique reason for demise.  
One woman may say, "Man could not commit", or "Man is douche and is now free to make love to himself instead".  
Another woman may say, "Man has changed" or even "Man no longer satisfactory lover".  
But my son, ask many men same question all over the world - "Why has relationship failed?"  
Each man, each time, will give same simple answer."

The bitch went nuts  
She stabbed my basketball  
And the speakers to my stereo  
She called me cunt  
But nothing prepared me for  
What I found when I came home

Oh and I  
Made my own bed  
I'll lie in it  
You lie in yours  
You lie, you lie in yours  
But they want more  
They're at my door  
With torches  
Please leave me alone  
You know just shut it just shut it just shut it

The bitch went nuts  
She Photoshopped my face (Shopped his face)  
Onto every boy who'd done her wrong  
And as she burned them telepathically  
Onto the brains of all her embittered drones

Oh now  
Now they want more  
They're at my door  
With torches, scores and scores and scores

To settle with themselves  
Who would have thought  
I'd scorned them all  
They've got a doll of me  
They're burning, they're burning, they're burning  
Their own memories

Why do they all go? (Go!)

The bitch went nuts, y'all  
But everyone said she might  
Oh, holy fuckin' shit  
Seriously now  
Now they want more  
They're at my door  
With torches, scores and scores  
You would have thought  
I'd scorned them all  
They've got a doll of me  
They're burning

Why do they all go? (Go!)

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