

## Irina

### "In Spite Of Ourselves"

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John:

She don't like her eggs all runny  
She thinks crossin' her legs is funny  
She looks down her nose at money  
She gets it on like the Easter Bunny  
She's my baby, I'm her honey  
I'm never gonna let her go

Iris:

He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays  
Caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies  
He ain't too sharp but he gets things done  
Drinks his beer like it's oxygen  
He's my baby, I'm his honey  
I'm never gonna let him go

Chorus:

In spite of ourselves we'll end up a-sittin' on a rainbow  
Against all odds, honey we're the big door-prize  
We're gonna spite our noses right off of our faces  
There won't be nothin' but big ol' hearts dancin' in our eyes

John:

She thinks all my jokes are corny  
Convict movies make her horny  
She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs  
Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs  
She takes a lickin' and keeps on tickin'  
I'm never gonna let her go

Iris:

He's got more balls than a big brass monkey  
A whacked-out weirdo and a love bugged junkie  
Sly as a fox crazy as a loon  
Payday comes and he's a-howlin' at the moon  
He's my baby, I don't mean maybe  
I'm never gonna let him go

(Chorus)

In spite of ourselves

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