

# John Lydon

## "Dis-Ho"

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Hey ho too, I know you

Heave ho, heave

I must've been a horse's ass  
To let her keep me under the lash  
Some kind of king in a big palace  
She took my love, she took my cash

Heave ho, heave

Sued me for the girlie, one on the side  
Try a triangle, catch, collide  
Thought that I was clever  
(Heave, heave ho)  
Thought that I was sly  
She took me to the cleaners  
(Heave, heave ho)  
Said goodbye

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Heave ho, heave

Now don't be told your life is order  
You bite this hook, your life is over  
You sink a ship, we all go down  
Rats will swim, men will drown

She came  
(Heave, heave ho)  
She stayed

(Heave, heave ho)  
We played  
(Heave)  
We played long  
(Heave ho)  
Every night  
It was she

(Heave ho, heave)

Hey ho too, I know you  
Heave ho  
Ho!  
Heave ho!  
Yeah, I must've been a horse's ass

It was she

It was expensive  
She was worth it  
She came  
(Heave, heave ho)  
She came  
(Heave, heave ho)  
She played  
She went away

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