

Rufus Wainwright "Ups And Downs"

Visit "[Ups And Downs](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy
Trying to kiss you, it hasn't been easy
A lost little puppy dog running away
From the pound

Say
Break all my bones with a stick and a stone
And don't say a word 'cause it's words that'll hurt
And this lost little baby fox running away
From the hounds

Let's say that when they told me you're Russian
How my eyes did widen up
You and Mussorgsky

And ups and downs and ups and downs
Oh I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy
And ups and downs and ups and downs
Me, you and Mussorgsky could be good

Enough of this fooling, I'm playing for keeps now

Pitching the sheets like a tent on a camp
And a lost little baby lamb
Hoping that he has been found
Won't you hold my hand through all these
Ups and downs

And ups and downs and ups and downs
Oh I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy
And ups and downs and ups and downs
Me, you and Mussorgsky
And ups and downs and ups and downs
Oh I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy
Me, you and Mussorgsky
And ups and downs and ups and downs

Visit [Rufus Wainwright](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.