Brian McDonnell "Women"

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When we fall out
I like to go driving in my car
Listen to something ironic
And end up in a bar

Get an earful of shit from a stranger Who's got a broken heart Weighting up what would be more payful, Staying with your man Or going back to her

Refrain:

Doesn't everybody feel this way sometimes? It's a lose-lose situation For a shitty little clown You can never win with women It's pointless trying to try It's a lose-lose situation till the day you die

Everybody knows the score She'll be crying to the mother-in-law And I'll be sleeping out with the dog Must give interflora A call, a call, a call...

Refrain:

Doesn't everybody feel this way sometimes? It's a lose-lose situation For a shitty little clown You can never win with women It's pointless trying to try It's a lose-lose situation till the day you die

Ooooh... Ooooh la-la-la Ooooh... Ooooh la-la-la Ooooh... Ooooh la-la-la Ooooh... Ooooh la-la-la Ooooh... Ooooh la-la-la

Then we make up

I'm walking on egg-shells for a day
And I'll clean the house
And hope that I might get a lay
I've been back to that drunken stranger
And something that he says
"Pack your bags, alright?"
She'll be quiet when your dead

Refrain:

Doesn't everybody feel this way sometimes? It's a lose-lose situation For a shitty little clown You can never win with women It's pointless trying to try It's a lose-lose situation till the day you die

And it's a lose-lose situation till the day you die

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