

Cats On Fire

"They Produced A Girl"

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You shouldn't rely
Too heavily on your marriage
Married to your name
Married to your gender

And why don't you try
That dress you always wanted
Married to your name
Married to your gender

Oh please leave her alone
I bet she's not a girl
until she gets those stupid toys

And don't shout at her
If she likes that girl
I bet she's better off
than with all those stupid boys

And when she sits in
many different couches
To analyze her life
To analyze her struggle

It's all okay with me
hanging up the laundry
I'm just married to my name
married to my gender

Oh please leave her alone
I bet she's not a girl
Until she gets those stupid toys

And don't shout at her
If she likes that girl
I bet she's better off
than with all those stupid boys

Don't give me violets
I'm so tired of flowers anyway
And could you help me to find

my duty-list, or admit
it doesn't even exist

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