

Toy Dolls

"My Wife's A Psychopath!"

Visit "[My Wife's A Psychopath!](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I couldn't wait for my blind date, I did not sleep that night
could I catch the perfect match, would she be Mrs Right!?
A quiet lass so middle class, dignified, meek & mild?
I faced the wrath of a Psychopath & a woman that went wild

Before too long it all went wrong, she wern't the one for me
But I was trapped when I got slapped by a raving loony
She got mean, she caused a scene, I said "You're not my type"
But I gave in, how could I win? As she threw another swipe...ferociously

[Chorus:]

My wife's a psychopath. Throws a fit then she hides in the bathroom

My wife's a psychopath.Aooooe
My wife's a psychopath.Always on the warpath
After me, mentally deranged!

I'm black & blue, I said "We're through" I'm cuts n'scapes n'scars
She clenched her fist, I ducked, she missed, so I kicked her up the arse!
She yelled & squealed as I revealed I had learnt some self defence
I smashed her face in, just incase, coz I hate violence...it's not for me

My wife's an psychopath...*[guitar bit]*

Psycho...Psycho...she's a bleedin' Psycho...

[Fade]

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

