

Mothers Of Invention "Harry, You're A Beast"

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I'm gonna tell you the way it is

And I'm not gonna be kind or easy

Your whole attitude stinks, I say

And the life you lead is completely empty

You paint your head

Your mind is dead

You don't even know what I just said

THAT'S YOU: AMERICAN WOMANHOOD!

You're phony on top

You're phony underneath

You lay in bed & grit your teeth

MADGE, I WANT YOUR BODY!

HARRY, GET BACK!

MADGE, IT'S NOT MERELY PHYSICAL!

HARRY, YOU'RE A BEAST!

Don't come in me, in me

MADGE, I... MADGE ... I COULDN'T HELP IT ...

I... DOGGONE IT!

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