

**Tynisha Keli****"I Know You're Fucking Someone Else"**

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Trust and you'll be trusted  
Says the liar to the fool  
Lust - so what if you're busted?  
In love and war there ain't no rules

Do you believe in forever?  
I don't even believe in tomorrow  
The only things that last forever  
Are memories and sorrow  
Out of sight out of mind  
The motto of betrayal  
The prophets preach to forgive and forget  
I'm sorry, but I am unable

You went to l'amour saturday night  
Red nails and lipstick dressed two sizes two tight  
His tongue down your throat  
His hand up your skirt  
Yeah I'm a man  
But it still hurts

Slut  
Hooker  
Cunt

I know you're fucking someone else  
(he knows you're fucking someone else)

You had cock on your mind  
And cum on your breath  
Inserted that diaphragm before you left  
Practicing freelance gynecology  
Where there's a womb there's a way  
With you it's for free

Slut  
You bloody whore  
Cunt

I know you're fucking someone else  
(he knows you're fucking someone else)

Done it before  
So many times  
I refused to learn my lesson  
Gave 'til it hurt  
I thought it was right  
Only fools make mistakes twice

So I sit home  
Drinking alone  
Empty bottle in my hand  
Don't even try  
To sort out the lies  
It's worse to try to understand

You make me hate myself

I know you're fucking someone else  
(he knows you're fucking someone else)

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