Aerosmith

hey look on yonder, what's that I see well that old bogus honey coming after me I thought you told her I was out of town I wonder how she knowed I was hangin' around say, listen babe, don't go wastin' your time you keep on comin' round you'll hear the same old line you got a thousand boys, you say you need 'em you take what's good for you and I'll take my freedom 'cause lately it's been so hard now to make ends meet and honey, your head's a one way street and I gotta go the other way I thought I knew her, my cagey lady how could my sunshine be so damn shady she'll say she love to talk a conversation but I'm the one that makes my situation this one way city, that I thought I knew it's such a pity honey, that's it for you there's nothin' over here I never showed ya I made it pretty clear I'm glad to know ya you know your brother Spike, he's on the level but you always lookin' like you're mad at the devil don't say I cop a 'tude, it's all forgotten it's just you're much too rude, your fruits are rotten you know I work so hard to keep it alive now all I hear from you is nothin' but jive lately it's been so hard now to make ends meet and honey, your head's a one way street and I really been feelin' like I could be movin' on your head's like a one way street when you're foolin' everybody you meet your head's like a one way street you got to get yourself back on your feet