

Misogyny

Alexisonfire

He veers, she fears
He's coming home to box her ears
Oh, upside down
Welfare takes care
Of all the women in his lair
Oh, upside down

And if you ask the cruelest soul, soul
You can't expect him to be home, be home
You'll always ask for one more try, more try
You'll always give him one more
Yeah, yeah

She scrubs, he comes
She holds it in herself for months
Oh, upside down
He's bored, she scored
The blade has got a life that's torn
Oh, upside down

And if you ask the cruelest soul, soul
You can't expect him to be home, be home
You'll always ask for one more try, more try
You'll always give him one more
Yeah, yeah

His bad luck, man, it sucks
She's been impressed, who gives a fuck?
Oh, upside down
She's tired, growing tired
He's gonna rip her up inside
Oh, upside down

And if you ask the cruelest soul, soul
You can't expect him to be home, be home
You'll always ask for one more try, try
You'll always give him one more
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

Oh, upside down
Upside down

And if you ask the cruelest soul, soul
You can't expect him to be home, be home
He'll always ask for one more try, more try
He'll always give you one more try, try
You'll always give him one more
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah