I'm breaking my back
To hold this all together
Inside my place
I think I'm hiding itself
Secretly im wishing
His heart would stop
So mind your son
I'm not a kid

Try and I try and I try and I try I'm breaking my back for them
Try and I try and I try and I try
We're too late for him

Who am I? Who the fuck are you?

Secretly I'm wishing
His heart would stop
So mind your son
I'm not a kid
Sleep with both of them Mr Monroe
And your acts will get you nowhere!

Try and I try and I try and I try I'm breaking my back for them
Try and I try and I try and I try
We're too late for him

This ain't a test
You'll live with this

Tell me sir, What's your secret? You got more tricks than a fucking magician!

Secretly I'm wishing
His heart would stop
So mind your son
I'm not a kid
Sleep with both of them Mr Monroe
And your acts will get you nowhere!
NOWHERE!!

How about this!