

# Men Are from Mars, Women Are from Hell

Four Year Strong

Keep it up (like you even know how to stop)  
Call me up if you think that you've had enough  
I'll show you two ways to bleed  
If you just show me those teeth  
Under those famous lips of yours

Now show me what you're working with (not like it's a secret)  
You dance your way from bed to bed  
And try not to make it so obvious  
You always make it so obvious

I'm finding that all of the things that you've thrown away  
Have found their way to my door  
You're like a fever I can't get over,  
I can't get over the way  
All of the things that you've thrown away  
Have found their way to my door  
You're like a fever I can't get over  
I can't get over it,  
And I'm beating myself up over this

Well are you ready for some good news?  
I had you two made from the start  
You thought you wouldn't get caught  
It'll be my time to shine  
The next time the clock strikes 12:34  
On the bell until then I'll see you in...  
Hell!

See you in hell!

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I can't get over it,  
And I'm beating myself up over this  
(And I'm beating myself up over this)  
You're like a fever I can't get over  
I can't get over it  
And I'm beating myself up over this