Ups And Downs

Rufus Wainwright

I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy
Trying to kiss you it hasn't been easy
A lost little puppy dog runnin' away
From the pound

Say
Break all my bones with a stick and a stone
And don't say a word 'cause it's words that're hurtin'
This lost little baby fox
Running away
From the hounds

Let's say that when they told me you're Russian
How my eyes did widen up
You and Mussorgsky

And ups and downs and ups and downs
Oh I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy
And ups and downs and ups and downs
Me, you and Mussorgsky could be good

Enough of this fooling
I'm playing for keeps now
Pitchin' the sheets like a tent on a camp
And a lost little baby lamb
Hopin' that he
Has been found
Won't you hold my hand through all these
Ups and downs

And ups and downs and ups and downs
Oh I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy
And ups and downs and ups and downs
Me, you and Mussorgsky
And ups and downs and ups and downs
Oh I'm just a floozy, an old-fashioned hussy
And ups and downs and ups and downs
Me, you and Mussorgsky
And ups and downs and ups and downs

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