I got to see somebody about a prob'a'la'lem
I been caught in the fire of a twice bitten two bit liar
She never wanted to eat, she never wanted to sleep
I couldn't leave her alone and I could never get her on my own
She had eyes like homicide, a healthy dose of Jekyll and Hyde
Connections with the other side, crazy yep...certified
I gotta get a new plan I gotta turn it around
'Cause this is getting me down
Yeah I got to, got to turn it around

Come on girl cut the lies
I've seen right through your thin disguise
Thin disguise, thin disguise, thin disguise, thin disguise.
Stop girl and open your eyes
I'm sick and tired of all your lies
All your lies, all your lies, all your lies

I got to tell you about the time I caught her at home
I thought she was alone, surprise I got it wrong
She had a little somebody, didn't ask for his name
Tucked into her breat, he was most unpleasantly dressed
He had shoes you'd rather hide, a pinhead, vest and beady eyes
A scent like pesticide...most undignified
I got to say I was shocked but then she tried to explain
The strange man in my home was a cousin dropping in from Rome

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Stop girl and open your eyes
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Feeling a little low?

Spending too much time at the disco?

Well maybe you got to give a little jazz a go...

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