I'll tell you little secret make you want to jump and shout when you talk to me in circles take your foot out of your mouth it's hard enough to make it when you're livin' on the street and you want to tell somebody but you got to be discreet then you catch your girlfriend with her skirt hiked up to here honey, don't get mad, get even

don't get mad, get even [3x]

say the times they be achangin' though the blind lead the blind
you know your head is empty though there's somethin' on your mi
nd

been shackin' up with Lucy, then when the morning comes you're with Sally in the alley and the junkies and the bums you wonder why your girlfriend has her skirt hiked up to here honey, don't get mad, get even

Don't get mad, get even [3x]

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(...'til I can see the white o' your eyes, baby...)
(...I'm gonna kick ass...)
(...just wait 'til you see what I got in store for you)
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roll the dice get lucky 'cause they roll you for the dime you got nothin' else to lose if you only lose your mind when pleasure that is shallow causes trouble to be deep you've been dusted with the devil while he sweeps you off your feet

I'll tell you little secret make you want to jump and shout when you talk to me in circles take your foot out of your mouth it's hard enough to make it when you're livin' on the street and you hate to be a wiseguy when your feet are in concrete oh, sleepin' with the dogs, and you wake up with the fleas honey, don't get mad, get even