

# Broken Hearts Are For Assholes

Elio e le Storie Tese

Hey! do you know what you are?  
You're an asshole! an asshole!

Some of you might not agree  
Cause you probably likes a lot of misery  
But think a while and you will see...  
Broken hearts are for assholes  
Broken hearts are for assholes  
Are you an asshole?  
Broken hearts are for assholes  
Are you an asshole too?  
Whatcha gonna do, cause you're an asshole...

Maybe you think you're a lonely guy  
Maybe you think you're too tough to cry  
So you went to the grape,  
Just to give it a try  
And dagmar  
Without a doubt, the ugliest sonofabitch I ever saw in  
My life  
Was his name...  
One two three four!  
The whiskers sticking out from underneath of his  
Pancake make-up  
And yet he was a beautiful lady  
Nearly drove you insane  
Lets talk about leather: leatherrrr  
And so you kissed a little sailor  
Tex abel, starring in the latest shepperton production:  
Who had just blew in from spain  
Sir richard pump-a-loaf  
You sniffed the reeking buns of angel  
The story of a demented bread-boffer  
And acted like it was cocaine  
Cucumber pud annexed to a fine whole-wheat loaf  
You were dazzled by the exciting new costume of ko-ko  
Then on tuesday night, ceasars back in town  
In a way you can't explain  
Facing off in a no-holds-barred tag team grudge match  
With kona.  
And so you worked the wall with michael

Three-hundred-seventy-nine pounds of samoan dynamite  
Which gave your back an awful strain  
Volcanic hell  
But you came back on sunday for the gong show  
Next thursday, teen towns finest...  
But you forgot what I was sayin  
Cause you're an asshole, you're an asshole  
That's right  
You're an asshole, you're an asshole  
Yes, yes  
You're an asshole, you're an asshole  
That's right  
You're an asshole, you're an asshole

Now you been to the grape n you been to the chest

N now I think you know what you are: you're an asshole

You say you can't live with what you been through  
Well, ladies you can be an asshole too  
You might pretend you aint got one on the bottom of  
You,

But don't fool yerself girl  
It's lookin at you  
Don't fool yerself girl  
It's winkin at you  
Don't fool yerself girl  
It's blinkin at you  
That's why I say  
I'm gonna ram it, ram it, ram it  
Ram it up yer poop chute  
Corn hole  
Ram it, ram it, ram it  
Ram it up yer poop chute  
Fist fuck  
Ram it, ram it, ram it  
Ram it up yer poop chute  
Wrist-watch; crisco  
Ram it, ram it, ram it  
Ram it up yer poop chute  
Pud!

Don't fool yerself, girl  
It's goin right up yer poop chute  
Don't fool yerself, girl  
It's goin right up yer poop chute  
(Etc., repeats)

Aw, I knew you'd be surprised...