

# The Hopeless Housewife

Bad Religion

Oh me oh my  
get out of your 1950's fantasy,  
your face shines with misery  
transparently  
spew out that sobering  
half-assed victim rhetoric  
make 'em all squirm  
while they chew on it  
it's a secret handshake  
and a passing wink of the eye  
as the witches bridge club weekly  
meets to pen the tail on the sly  
but they never ask  
"why oh why don't we raise our voices to the sky?"  
instead you're mute  
and fawn just waiting to die  
like some kind of hopeless housewife  
but you can change while you're alive  
and let 'em all know  
at least you tried to kill the demons inside  
oh me oh my  
damn your transcendental paralysis,  
we can work together  
and make sense of this  
don't be so sure  
you can chuck it all away  
you've got to proceed  
no matter how bad you want to stay  
it's a natural cause  
and a comfort zone  
there in your head  
and the world turns away  
as you tap the snooze button in bed  
but nobody can hear a word you said  
your history was never read  
instead you're mute  
and fawn just waiting to die  
like some kind of hopeless housewife  
but you can change while you're alive  
and let 'em all know  
at least you tried to kill the demons inside