

# Bad Husband

Eminem

We never saw from each other's sides, or eye to eye  
Just eye for eye, lie for lie, fight or flight  
So much baggage, need a luggage rack  
But we carry on with our public spats and our feuds  
Up back in the news, love taps when I dissed you  
Like it was fun, actually used to run back to the booth  
Jump back in the studio, give you a tongue lashing, then you  
Laughed at a stomach tat with the tomb stone  
It was funny back in our youth  
But then it wasn't after we knew  
That we were done and actually through (and actually through)  
But if there's one fraction of truth  
If it could be spun back I would do  
So many things different, 'cause it was such a dumbass excuse  
You hit me once and that I would use  
To continue the pattern of abuse  
Why did I punch back? Girls, your dad is a scumbag, I'm confused  
Because—

How come you can be a lord and a loser?  
How come, how come, you can be a liar and a good father?  
A great dad, but a bad husband  
Why are you a good father?  
A great dad, but a bad husband

You were the beat I loved with a writer's block  
Just a line that's hot, that I forgot  
We laughed a little, cried a lot  
I'll never forget when you came home and you held Hailie  
Day before you went to jail and daily  
How we'd wait for that mail lady  
Or by the phone for Mom to call  
And I watched you pull yourself up and we decided on  
Giving it one more try despite it all  
You're my lightning rod when my sky gets dark  
I'm your shiny rocks in that tiny box  
When we tied the knot, when we broke the knot  
Every line we crossed we were supposed to not  
Every time we fought, the insults, they got... thrown too far  
Words that we said that we didn't mean  
The words that we meant that we didn't say  
The ones that we thought that we shoulda said  
Letters written that we coulda read  
Which maybe woulda lead to some good instead  
And had this put to bed  
But I'd be lyin' still if I said I wasn't sittin' here askin' myself

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Why are you a good father?  
A great dad, but a bad husband (Dad) (you said)  
Forever be a hero in my eyes (I reply)  
But there's always another side to a good father  
A great dad, but a bad husband

We brought out the worst in each other

Someone had to make the sparring end  
'Cause I loved you but I hated that me  
And I don't wanna see that side again  
But I'm sorry, Kim  
More than you could ever comprehend  
Leaving you was fucking harder than  
Sawing off a fucking body limb  
Once upon a time where all we had  
Maybe that was what drew us  
To each other, it was true love  
Shit that we never knew was possible  
We might have loved each other too much  
And maybe that's what made us do what  
We did to each other, all the screw-ups  
'Cause you always thought that you was  
More in love with me, and I was thinking  
I was more in love than you was  
For all the times that we thought it worked  
'Til we saw how wrong we were  
When the dust settles now and all the dirt  
If I touch the rawest nerve all I want is for us not to hurt  
And it's been an exhaustive search to find the words  
But I just heard "Mockingbird"  
And got the urge to jot some verses and thoughts  
The purpose was not to stir up or open wounds  
I've caused a few, and so have you  
Or argue whose fault it was, partly yours  
Partly mine, but really no one's  
This is so tough, I'm gettin' choked up  
Oh fuck it, we both suck  
We broke up, got back together  
We both thought we had forever  
Not bad people, just bad together  
We were so nuts, backstabbed each other  
Another blow struck, but there's no duckin' this blow  
'Cause it's over and it's closure  
But I'm not so sure how to close this  
I just don't know how some people can be so good  
At one thing and so fucked at a whole nother  
Shit, it's no wonder

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