

Men Are from Mars, Women Are from Hell

Four Year Strong

Keep it up (like you even know how to stop)
Call me up if you think that you've had enough
I'll show you two ways to bleed
If you just show me those teeth
Under those famous lips of yours

Now show me what you're working with (not like it's a secret)
You dance your way from bed to bed
And try not to make it so obvious
You always make it so obvious

I'm finding that all of the things that you've thrown away
Have found their way to my door
You're like a fever I can't get over,
I can't get over the way
All of the things that you've thrown away
Have found their way to my door
You're like a fever I can't get over
I can't get over it,
And I'm beating myself up over this

Well are you ready for some good news?
I had you two made from the start
You thought you wouldn't get caught
It'll be my time to shine
The next time the clock strikes 12:34
On the bell until then I'll see you in...
Hell!

See you in hell!

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I can't get over it,
And I'm beating myself up over this
(And I'm beating myself up over this)
You're like a fever I can't get over
I can't get over it
And I'm beating myself up over this