

Homewrecker

Little Hurricane

Don't point you're crooked finger at me, you dirty little homewrecker. So easy to see, the problem's with you not me. Don't lie to me, you filthy little mother.

You spend so much time trying to bring me down. Take my name, paint it bad, all over town. You got your diamond ring, but it don't mean a thing. No, it don't mean a thing.

Take care of your home, I'm not the reason you're alone. I'm so tired of you, like a bad tattoo. Don't lie to me, you filthy little mother.

You spend so much time trying to bring me down. Take my name, paint it bad, all over town. You got your diamond ring, but it don't mean a thing. No, it don't mean a thing.