

Not Your Way

MisterWives

Over being told to be undressed to look our best
Everywhere my eyes go, our figure is less, voice suppressed
But look how very far we have come
Cast a vote, wear pants and prop up a gun

No, it's not your way, not your way
Not going to obey, to obey
This is my body, body
And you don't have a say, have a say

This is my own life, own life
Not growing up to be a trophy wife
So don't parade us 'round, 'round we go
In your twisted world and I'm saying no, no
No, it's not your way, not your way
No no no no, no no no

Lower and lower our standards go as your money grows
Fill us up with plastic and cut us up and tie a bow
But look how very far we have come
Strip us of our width, disguise it like we have won

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No no no no, no no no

Are we making ourselves clear?
We're all the same under here
This is my disposition
Apologies for breaking your traditions
It takes two to tango
And we're saying...(two, three!)

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