

# Hell has no fury

Molly Hatchet

Creeping through the backyard late in the morning  
Don't wanna wake up my wife  
You hear a shotgun blast that will be the warning  
Yeah, you better run for your life

This ain't no way of living, always fighting, no forgiving  
Half my life's on my bended knee  
Could you meet me in the middle? Show you love me just a little  
And won't see the backside of me

Hell has no fury like a woman's scorn  
Make a strong man wish that he'd never been born  
Go messin' with the lady, she's gonna drive you crazy  
Leave you standin' on the street

Out there alone  
Got everything that you own

If there's a moral to this story  
I'd be the last one to know  
Take your pleasure where you find it, hold it close while you can  
And baby, don't let it go

Hell has no fury like a woman's scorn  
Make a strong man wish that he'd never been born  
Go messin' with the lady, good god, she's gonna drive you crazy  
Leave you standin' on the street

Without no home  
She gonna take everything that you own

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Out there alone  
Got everything that you own