## **Married with Children**

There's no need for you to say you're sorry Goodbye, I'm going home I don't care no more so don't you worry Goodbye, I'm going home

I hate the way that even tho' you know your wrong You say you're right I hate the books you read and all your friends Your music's shite it keeps me up all night, up all night

There's no need for you to say you're sorry Goodbye, I'm going home I don't care no more so don't you worry Goodbye, I'm going home

I hate the way that you are so sarcastic And you're not very bright You think that everything you've done's fantastic Your music's shite it keeps me up all night, up all night And it will be nice to be alone for a week or two But I know then I will be right, right back here with you With you, with you, with you, with you, with you-ou,

There's no need for you to say you're sorry Goodbye, I'm going home I don't care no more so don't you worry Goodbye, I'm going home