Menage-a-trois, it's an abattoir
When two and two make three
Eternal triangle, it's a lover's tangle
Got to get a new angle on jealousy
If you're with her. And she's with you
Then I'll be all alone...

We're so liberated, so sophisticated
But love is never free
You go and sleep with her
She's going to sleep with you
But will she sleep with me
If you're with her. And she's with you
Then I'll be all alone
To cry and go to pieces
Eat my heart out to the bone

You're so quick to feed,
I'm so quick to bleed
And meat is rare tonight
You take another bite,
You carve another slice
Somebody's gonna roast tonight
If you're with her. And she's with you
Then I'll be all alone
To skewer another tender heart
And cut it to the bone

You bit off more than you could chew You bit off more than you could masticate You bit off more than you could chew

Three blind mice, three blind mice
See how they run, see how they run
One ran off with the other one's wife
They cut off their tails with a carving knife
You never saw such a mess in your life
Menage abattoir

Eternal triangle, can't escape the tangle Love is never free
Eternal triangle, it's a lover's tangle
Got to get a new angle on jealousy
If you're with her. And she's with me
And no-one wants to fight
What we've got to ask is...
Who sleeps with who... tonight?