Ruby's got a government that rules inside her head A third eye, a crystal ball, her mama always said It would guide her If she kept it inside her

The freak across the street tried to contaminate her skin She was thinking "who would miss him?"

The world's about to end

And he'd fit perfectly into her catastrophe

She's a woman at heart and a man on a mission A Saint to purify the human condition She's a fortune teller, but she's never gonna tell There's a worm in the bottom of a dead wishing well

A woman's work is never done A woman's work is never done Never,when she's a loaded gun,loaded gun Never done,never when she's a loaded gun,loaded gun

She found it funny that nine and ten were easier to do After she'd meticulously filtered out a few Still the voices shout
Take the garbage out

She was raised to believe that you get what you pray for If God was really good then she wouldn't have to wait for Him to drop the gravel, so she'll do it all herself There's a worm in the bottom of a dead wishing well

A woman's work is never done A woman's work is never done Never,when she's a loaded gun,loaded gun Never done,never when she's a loaded gun,loaded gun

When the flashing lights cut through the billowing dust Her voice cried "Looks like it's not just us, justice" Guess she got a little careless with cadaver eleven Before she'll go to jail she'd rather go to Heaven And the final leap of faith of a zealot Jezebel Led'em diggin'' in the bottom of a dead wishing well

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She's a loaded gun A woman's work, yeah, yeah Oh, a woman's work This, this woman's This woman's