

# Little Miss Can't Be Wrong

Spin Doctors

Been a whole lot easier since the bitch left town  
Been a whole lot happier without that face around  
Nobody upstairs gonna stomp and shout  
Nobody out the back door gonna throw my laundry out  
She holds the shotgun while you dote-se-doe  
She want one man made of Hercules and Cyrano  
Been a whole lot easier since the bitch is gone  
Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong

Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong  
Ain't nobody gonna bow no more when you sound your gong  
Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong  
Whatcha go 'n' do to get into another one of these here rock 'n'  
' roll songs?

Other people's thoughts they ain't your hand-me-downs  
Would it be so bad to simply turn around?  
You cook so well, all nice and French  
You do your brain surgery too mama with yer monkey wrench

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Ain't nobody gonna bow no more when you sound your gong  
Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong  
What'd ya go 'n' do to get into another one of these here rock  
'n' roll songs?

I hope them cigarettes are gonna make you cough  
Hope you hear this song and it pissed you off  
I take that back I hope you're doing fine  
And if I had a dollar I might give you ninety-nine.

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