

Rosalind (You Married The Wrong Guy)

The Waterboys

His head is filled with useless air
His philosophy beyond repair
You'll pine and he won't care
Get out before he crops your hair

You married the wrong guy, Rosalind
when are you gonna see
You married the wrong guy, Rosalind
pick up your skirts and flee

His hands are full of drifting sand
Soon he'll be making his demands
And have you saying preposterous things
Get out before he snaps your wings

You married the wrong guy, Rosalind
when are you gonna see
You married the wrong guy, Rosalind
pick up your skirts and flee

His courtliness is just an act
a sea of hubris lies behind his tact
when you least expect it, he'll attack
get out with your self-worth intact

You married the wrong guy, Rosalind
when are you gonna see
You married the wrong guy, Rosalind
pick up your skirts and flee

down the misty avenue, through the city fog
I saw you promenading like the princess and the frog
Some of us are volunteers, some were pressed
But what are you doing in that cuckoo's nest?

His eyes are full of illusion's lies
his conscience long since compromised
with all the grief that that implies
get out before your reason dies

You married the wrong guy, Rosalind
when are you gonna see
You married the wrong guy, Rosalind
pick up your skirts and flee
You married the wrong guy, Rosalind
when are you gonna see
You married the wrong guy, Rosalind
you should have married me!