

I Learned How to Love from You

Trace Adkins

I gotta get out, I gotta get out, I gotta get out
How'd I get in this slammer
This cooler, this Big Dollhouse

Alright, ladies, welcome to the 'Big Dollhouse'
For those of you new to the Baltimore Women's House of Detention
Think of me as a mother, one who eats her young

Locked up with all these lowlife women
And horizontal stripes ain't exactly slimmin'
Is there anybody here who can dry clean my blouse?
It's the maid's day off in the Big Dollhouse

Lady justice, where have you gone?
Oh, Wilbur, check, I think I left the iron on
Did you see corny laughing, I could murder that louse
Honey, that'll get you life in the Big Dollhouse

Big house, locked up here in the pen
Big house, no phone, no food, no men
I need a conjugal visit from my loving spouse
Honey, just drop the soap in the Big Dollhouse

Yoo hoo, my stomach's a little sour
I haven't had food in over an hour
You just had a pizza, six burgers, a mouse
There's no food left in the Big Dollhouse

Hey, Matron, I have got to complain
Mira, Mami, don't I know you from first and main?
Call my Scythian, Lipchitz and Strauss
I gotta get sprung from the Big Dollhouse

Big house, no fair, no food, no fun
Big house, and our fight had just begun
'Cause it's freedom's flame, Velma'd like to douse
So we must break out of this Big Dollhouse

Penny, I can't take all this waiting
I've lost my man plus, my hair's deflating
Well Tracy, I hate to grumble or grouse
But it's your fault that we're in this Big Dollhouse

Hey, cool it, ladies, no need to shout
And don't ya got an old man to bail you out?
Ha, her daddy's a pervert, a loser, a souse
Well, it's just us girls in the Big Dollhouse

Big house, God, I'm too young to fry
Big house, I'm bustin' out, girl, so am I

Lady justice, hear my plea
'Cause the Big Dollhouse,
The Big Dollhouse, the Big Dollhouse
Ain't big enough for me, for me, for me
For me