

# The Honeymoon Is Over

## Whipping Boy

The honeymoon is over  
And you're still with me  
I'm sitting here and I'm tired  
I've found my disease

My back's against a wall now  
This time I'll prove you wrong  
And you had to stop, you had to stop and say  
It's not right, it's not right  
I've been a liar all my life

Love is something we find in danger  
What a feeling when it's not right  
You're a master of disguise now  
You had to learn to tell your lies  
I'm steady on my knees  
I'm steady on my knees  
All ready on my knees

My back's against a wall now  
This time I'll prove you wrong  
And you had to stop, you had to stop and say  
It's not right, it's not right  
It's not right, it's not right  
It's not right, it's not right  
It's not right, it's not right  
I've been a liar all my life

A rambling rose with a musky smell walked  
Into my life and told me things that I cannot tell  
I'm gonna sow the seeds of doubt in your mind  
Now I'm gonna change the way you wonder  
The way you lie  
But the beeps are coming baby and it's time to say  
goodbye  
I'll phone you back again, I'll phone you back and lie  
So you remember now how to get your story straight  
I follow in your footsteps  
I've been telling the same old lies  
For the same old sake

So you remember now  
What it takes to make a mother cry  
You stupid boy  
So you remember now  
What it takes to make a woman cry  
You silly boy