

HAPPY IN THE END

Let me lay it all out for you
She wears the pants, but I wear the shoes
When she start's talking tough
I gotta laugh, Is she serious?

I can go anywhere I like
Just as along I'm back at home by five
Yeah its wrong, yeah I know better
She's hot so I pull it together

Even though I love her
The little things can drive me crazy
But you know I love you baby
I still love you baby

Chorus:

I'm not the kind to be shaking trees for money
But I've open my mind I'll take the bees, she'll take the honey
I'll be laughing when I'm dead
I'm a poster boy for S & M
But as long as she is happy in the end

I see they way you all look at me
Like I got nothing left down between my knees
But you're looking at this whole thing wrong
I'm a man an I sing my own song

I let him think he owns them
But I keep them on a shelf
So he can never use them
With anybody else

Repeat Chorus

I take the hits - I take the falls
She busts my back - She busts my
But there's loads of time to be happy
There's loads of time to be happy when I'm dead