

Stuck with a Man

[A part: G – F# - E – F#]

[B part: C – D – Bb]

[C part: G – D – C ; G – F# - Bb – C]

ILENE [SUNG]

I know torturers.

Every morning, in the mirror.

Lashing out at everyone

Exposing my hidden fears.

So I'd needle my own girlfriend

Undermine my closest friend, yes

[pointedly, to Joseph]

I ask myself why are you still here?

There's the door, make your exit

Pleasant isn't my forte.

I give it not any thought.

Happy isn't my frame of mind.

So you can fucking rot.

Stuck with a man

Just my luck

Get to meet my maker

With a breeder I am stuck

Stuck with a male

of the human race

Gazing forever

At that frightened face

[Joseph]

Then I'll be pleasant for the both of us.

I'll be nice for two.

Just let me sit and be quiet for a while.

And I won't disturb you.

[back to Ilene]

Quiet is not where I'm from.

It's not even a thought.

Silent isn't my frame of mind.

So you can fucking rot.

Stuck with a man

Stuck with a man

Stuck with a man

I'm stuck with a man.