

MisterWives - Not Your Way

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Tom: G
                                                                This is my body, body
  VERSE 1
                                                                And you don't have a say, have a say
                                                                This is my own life, own life
Over being told to be undressed to look our best
Everywhere my eyes go, our figure is less, voice suppressed
                                                                Not growing up to be a trophy wife
But look how very far we have come
                                                                So don't parade us 'round, 'round we go
Cast a vote, wear pants, and clamp on a gun
                                                                In your twisted world and I'm saying no
CHORUS
                                                                No no
                                                                No, it's not your way, not your way
No, it's not your way, not your way
                                                                No no no no, no no no
Not going to obey, to obey
                                                                Are we making ourselves clear?
This is my body, body
And you don't have a say, have a say
                                                                We're all the same under here
                                                                This is my disposition
This is my own life, own life
                                                                Apologies for breaking your traditions
Not growing up to be a trophy wife
                                                                It takes two to tango
So don't parade us 'round, 'round we go
                                                                And we're saying...(two, three!)
In your twisted world and I'm saying no
                                                                CHORUS
No no
No, it's not your way, not your way
                                                                No, it's not your way, not your way
No no no no, no no no
                                                                Not going to obey, to obey
VERSE 2
                                                                This is my body, body
                                                                And you don't have a say, have a say
Lower and lower our standards go as your money grows
Fill us up with plastic and cut us up and tie a bow
                                                                This is my own life, own life
But look how very far we have come
                                                                Not growing up to be a trophy wife
Strip us of our width, disguise it like we have won
                                                                So don't parade us 'round, 'round we go
CHORUS
                                                                In your twisted world and I'm saying no
                                                                No no
No, it's not your way, not your way
                                                                No, it's not your way, not your way
Not going to obey, to obey
                                                                No no no no, no no no
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Acordes

