

by Dean Friedman

I'm gonna find me a cave, I'm gonna shut myself in and not come out again,
I'm gonna stay there 'til I rot in my grave, and if someone comes a'knocking,
I just won't let 'em in.

Oh, Woman of Mine,
You picked a mighty fine time to tell me that you're on your way.
Now that I'm out of my mind,
Tell me, how the hell I'm ever gonna make it through another day?
Well, baby, there's just no way.

I'm gonna rob me a bank, I'm gonna get myself arrested and go to jail,
I'll spend the rest of my life in a tank.
And if someone tries to help me, I'll refuse the bail.

Oh, Woman of Mine,
You picked a mighty fine time to tell me that you're on your way.
Now that I'm out of my mind,
Tell me, how the hell I'm ever gonna make it through another day?
Well, baby, there's just no way.

I'm gonna go in my room, I'm gonna turn off all the lights and crawl in bed,
And like a caterpillar in a cocoon, I'm gonna hold my breath and make believe I'm dead.

Oh, Woman of Mine,
You picked a mighty fine time to tell me that you're on your way.
Now that I'm out of my mind,
Tell me, how the hell I'm ever gonna make it through another day?
Well, baby, there's just no way.