

# Aerosmith, One Way Street

Hey look on yonder, what's that I see  
well that old bogus honey coming after me  
I thought you told her I was out of town  
I wonder how she knowed I was hangin' around  
say, listen babe, don't go wastin' your time  
you keep on comin' round you'll hear the same old line  
you got a thousand boys, you say you need 'em  
you take what's good for you and I'll take my freedom  
'cause lately it's been so hard now to make ends meet  
and honey, your head's a one way street  
and I gotta go the other way  
I thought I knew her, my cagey lady  
how could my sunshine be so damn shady  
she'll say she love to talk a conversation  
but I'm the one that makes my situation  
this one way city, that I thought I knew  
it's such a pity honey, that's it for you  
there's nothin' over here I never showed ya  
I made it pretty clear I'm glad to know ya  
you know your brother Spike, he's on the level  
but you always lookin' like you're mad at the devil  
don't say I cop a 'tude, it's all forgotten  
it's just you're much too rude, your fruits are rotten \*  
you know I work so hard to keep it alive  
now all I hear from you is nothin' but jive  
lately it's been so hard now to make ends meet  
and honey, your head's a one way street  
and I really been feelin' like I could be movin' on \*  
your head's like a one way street  
when you're foolin' everybody you meet  
your head's like a one way street  
you got to get yourself back on your feet