

Aerosmith, Push Comes To Shove

Can't be in love, when ya live alone
Push comes to shove, when you bitch and moan

Now look it here babe, you know I'm talking about you without a doubt
Said the music does the talking, but all you got is talk about it
And let the girls all left behind
And put ya woman, now n' I'll spend time
With me and the boys and the toys... (Yeah...baby)

Rosie she was 5 foot 2 with blonde hair, by crackie, n' eyes of blue
Sukie she was on my side, cuz she and Nancy, oh they took me for a ride
Those girls all left behind and put ya woman, now I'll spend time
With me and the boys, what to do (Yeah) with their toys

Ya' talk about it
Walk about it
Talk about it
Talk all about it
Ya rock about
Talk about
Walk about
Talk about
I warned ya bout it
Talked about it
Talk about

Bet ya' mama you'll never guess how my brothers other gigs are goin (Now I know)
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She looked good about 35 to me when mine was still coming on clear
But I was covered back, back then cuz me and the boys knew her career
The girls all left behind
And put ya woman, and now I find, it's about time
Me and the boys and our toys, in the attic (Ha ha hu)

Her sister she was lanky thin
Never thought of giving in, her candle of youth was burning low
Oh me and me and the boys knew someone had to go
The girls all left behind and put ya woman, now I'll spend time
While me and the boys...
Get to do the songs I wanted covered

You talk about it
You walk about it
Talked about

Don't you ever get lonely ? Everybody's never gonna' guess
Papa, momma, momma...there's no shame in...starting new...
Can't be in love, when ya live alone
Push comes to shove when you bitch and moan