

# Shel Silverstein, Liberated Lady 1999

She's a liberated lady and she's looking out for herself  
And she don't need your protection and she does not want your help  
And if you're lookin' for some pretty little flower  
You better go look somewhere else cause I warn you she's a liberated lady

She got off work at the foundry she was a feelin' kinda beat  
On the bus she had to stand and let some fellah have her seat  
And then she pinched the ass of a guy whopassed her walkin' down the street  
When he called a cop she didn't quite understand  
When she stopped off on the corner for her double shot of rye  
When some guy lit her cigarette she punched him in the eye  
And then he kicked her in the balls it was enough to make her cry  
But she stood there and she took it like a man  
(She's a liberated lady and she smokes them big cigars  
You're gonna find her drinkin' boilermakers at the corner bar  
And in thirty seconds flat she'll change a flat tire on your car  
Look out she's a liberated lady)

She come home to find her darlin' husband cryin' in distress  
She says why ain't supper ready and why is this house a mess  
He said the kids have drove me crazy and I need a brand new dress  
And how come you don't ever take me dancin'  
She sat down to smoke her pipe and she thought back to the time  
When she was satin silk and lace with nothin' on her mind  
But now she's gotta mow the lawn and gotta pay the bills on time  
And pray to Mrs God she don't get drafted  
Oh she got into bed that evenin' and she strapped her dildo on  
Climb on top of him and said okay let's get it on  
He said you know I've got my period and my headache isn't gone  
And he fell asleep the chauvinistic bastard oh  
(She's a liberated lady...  
I say look out she's a liberated lady)