She's a movie star arrangement Got a touch of Bergman to her face She wears suits and buys him flowers Smokes his cigarettes and bakes him cakes

He says uh oh I love you
But I'm not sure I trust you
You seem strange to me

She's got green eyes and she's lovely Reminds me of the 'it' girl with her lips Got an automatic license Reads all Dostoievsky's household tips

He says uh oh I love you
But I'm not sure I trust you
You seem strange to me

How come everyone suspects her
Attach her to a lie detector
Watch a thousand housewives fizz and burn
And every time she answers yes
The needles on his polygraph test
Just go round in circles like his brain

She's got long hair but she's ugly Got a touch of Einstein to her brain She wears fat clothes but she's cunning People say she's easy all the same

He says uh oh I love you
But I'm not sure I trust you
You seem strange to me

It took a thousand cliches just to scold her Took a man from Stepford and a tape recorder Got his ego broken, so crestfallen You made a start, you made us laugh Stop it. you're a grown man baby It's just that your head's no good