

# Rhino Bucket, I'd Rather Go Insane

Back stabbin', two timing woman of mine  
Said baby won't you face the truth  
Don't need no woman, just need a band  
So you can play your blues  
Mini skirt, high heels, lookin' so fine  
Baby won't you give me a call  
She rang me up, I took her down  
Heh, heh, heh...ball  
I'd rather go insane, than to lose you lady  
I'd rather go insane, than to lose you honey  
I'd rather go insane, than abuse you baby  
I'd rather go insane  
My place, your place, scene of the crime  
Well honey it don't matter that much  
Turn out the light, show me your love  
You've got a deadly touch  
Daddy came, so did I, call me a cab  
Sherriff man put me in jail  
I called my lawyer, he called the judge  
Ain't got no money for bail  
(Chorus)  
I'd rather go insane  
I'd rather go insane  
You're driving me insane  
I'm insane  
You're driving me insane  
You're driving me insane