Love and teardrops, sex and company
Hate and happiness, wealth and misery
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Love is the one that makes the pain stop

And usually the thing that produces teardrops

Sex as an act substitutes inefficiently

But life can be so lonely man you just need some company

Hate is the face of war and added fists

And if ya interested in this you'll never find happiness

Wealth in itself is something I see differently

Ya want it too bad it leads ya straight into misery

Love is the thing to change a boy to a man
Help ya understand the pain the way that teardrops can
Sex relieves stress from your neck
You can do it on your own but with company's best
Hate, put the hate away, the hate will grade away
The happiness you wanna save for a later day
Wealth, it ain't all about the money
People have it and they're miserable now ain't that funny dummy

Love... is a lifelong conquest
Tears drop when you lose it, did you love it or abuse it?
Sex.., cause we all get fucked
Life's tough getting by but good company's enough
Hate... it's like the easiest thing
When you don't understand what true happiness brings
Wealth... judge that one internally
Hope we learn to be a people free from the misery