

## Five And Tens

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Something you said doesn't match up  
Another plan you wanna hatch up  
Ain't that tough, ain't that tough  
Well, one ain't enough, and two is too much  
Bought me a big rose bouquet  
Well, don't you know you can't make friends that way?  
There's no cotton at the play  
So your face is gonna tell me what your mouth can't say

Can't help it if you're used to lying  
Say my sense of trust is dying  
But I'm not buying what they're buying  
So stop  
So you're happy with disposable friends  
At most they're just trying to defend  
Your twenties, fives, and tens  
Well, what a lousy group of women and men

Cool