G C

Well this is taking everything Everything that I can stand And you look like the enemy With the answers hidden in your hands

Emi C Emi C

And you can tell yourself, everything is fine But don't be fooled by the sunshine

G C

And don't expect roses
Don't expect roses

G C

I'm thinking
Watching London sink in the Thames
I'm using all my energy
Wasted, used, re-cycled and drained

Emi C Emi C

Maybe I'll find you sympathy
Somewhere near the end of the century

G C

But don't expect roses Don't expect roses

Emi C Emi C Emi C

The hooligans are loose, the hooligans are loose The hooligans are loose, the hooligans are loose You should pay some attention to me I won't stop throwing
'Til everything's broken

G C

So don't expect roses
Don't expect roses
Don't expect roses, roses
So don't expect roses