Plenty More

Squirrel Nut Zippers

They may walk hand in hand
Like lovers through the market square
Selecting leather goods
Pretending that they just dont careThey say all the boys are monsters
All the girls are whores
So when you lose the one you love
Theres always plenty moreThey may be in a club
All dressed up waiting to meet you
Or in some garret bleak
Despairing over what to doAll the girls are monsters
All the boys are whores
So when you lose the one you love
Theres always plenty moreSo when you lose the one you love
Theres always plenty more
So when you lose the one you love
Theres always plenty more
So when you lose the one you love
Theres always plenty more plenty more
[incomprehensible]

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