

# Love Song

## Five for Fighting

Put away your tears and your sleepy eyes  
Put away that bullshit, big boys they don't cry to their mommas  
she'll be back soon  
Put away your raincoat and make your bed  
Take another bullet right to your head  
Now, we're going on a picnic and we'll get there soon And she says, maybe it's over  
He says, there's plenty more fish in the sea  
I say, don't go away from me Now put away your dinner and have a snack  
Tie your little brother up in a sack now  
We're moving to the country and we'll get there soon (she says) Now, pack up all the things that you don't  
deserve  
Take another swing, well here comes a curve ball  
I bet you can't hit it 'cause you'll swing to soon And she says, maybe it's over  
He says, there's plenty more fish in the sea  
I say, don't go away, don't go away  
Please don't go away, from me  
But can you take it to hard  
I'll never leave you Take those damn pictures off of that shelf  
Put away your mommy you don't need her  
I found you a new one, she'll be here soon And she says, my God it's over,  
He says, I found another fish in the sea  
I say, why me?  
Why me?  
Why me?  
Why is it me?

Songwriters

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