## **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 mama's, 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" 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 where there 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 too hard [Incomprehensible] 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 is it me?"

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