Take The Fifth

Spoon

Wendy's walking out alone and it's Saturday night
All the boys act tough but they've gotta bite
When they do they'll get more than a slap on the wrist
And it's clear who's promoting her own myth
So I'll take the fifth

Take the fifth, oh

Everybody talks it up all for the Saturday night
And all the kids want to brag in fact that they got a right
But it ain't gonna be just a slap on the wrist
And it's clear who's gonna go promote her own myth

Gonna talk the fifth Take the fifth, oh But I'll take the fifth I'll take the fifth, oh

In back of the room when she walk on through find 'em Stacked against the wall

On the tip of their tongue is the word that all along could Turn around the way it'd fall and though, yeah

The thinking about what she's got she's about
Got me backed against the wall
On the tip of my tongue 'cause I knew it all along I'd be back
There if I wouldn't fall, if I wouldn't fall, if I wouldn't fall
Wendy's out on her own it's a Saturday night
And I've been hanging around as if to save my life
All the girls stand around with their hands on their hips
'Cause all the boys have already fallen prey to her myth

I'm gonna take the fifth
I'll take the fifth, oh
And I'll take the fifth
I'll take the fifth, oh
And I'll take the fifth
I'll take the fifth
And I'll take the fifth
I'll take the fifth

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