

Don't Expect Roses

Therapy?

(Wow, great)Well this is taking everything
Everything that I can stand
And you look like the enemy
With the answers hidden in your handsYou can tell yourself everything is fine
But don't be fooled by the sunshine
And don't expect roses
Don't expect rosesI'm thinking
Watching London sink in the Thames
I'm using all my energy
Wasted, used, recycled and drainedMaybe I'll find you sympathy
Somewhere near the end of the century
But don't expect roses
Don't expect rosesThe 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 brokenSo don't expect roses
Don't expect roses
Don't expect roses
Don't expect roses
Don't expect roses (Roses)
Don't expect roses (Roses)
So don't expect rosesRoses (Roses)
Don't expect roses (Roses)
Roses (Roses)
Don't expect roses (Roses)Don't expect roses (Roses)
Don't expect roses (Roses)

Don't expect rosesIf you're looking for trouble, you can find me on the internet, motherfucker

Songwriters

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