

# 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, oh

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