

Down for the Count, Less Than Three Is Enough

Smacked down and twisted
Torn up and left for dead
We're all a little crazy, a little devastated
Surprised by the turn of events tonight
But don't run for shelter
A song in hand is enough shelter for me
So write your ballads and all your sappy love songs
We'll turn around and take the long way home
And when you sleep at night,
remember times when we always came to a sad
Unhappy ending and everyone offending you
I'll take my big dreams and bring them home with me
because nothing that you say affects what I do
And when I wake up, you'll have the rest of me
But not before I get the best of you
Run, don't walk, follow the signs
A word of advice from the master of disguise
It's everything you wanted, it's everything you're getting
So pass around the heartache, make sure we all get plenty
And if the day goes by as planned,
we'll Start up the fire on a cold november night
It looks like everyone has gone inside due to a chance of rain
I'll be waiting by the phone enjoying Vacant dial tones
And singing songs with empty words about the way I'll get the best of you