

Therapy?, Don't Expect Roses

(Wow, great)

Well, this is taking everything
Everything that I can stand
And you look like the enemy
With the answers hidden in your hands
You can tell yourself everything is fine
But don't be fooled by the sunshine

And don't expect roses
Don't expect roses

I'm thinking
Watching London sink in the Thames
I'm using all my energy
Wasted, used, re-cycled and drained
Maybe I'll find you sympathy
Somewhere near the end of the century

But don't expect roses
Don't expect roses

The 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 broken

So 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 roses

Roses (Roses)
Don't expect roses (Roses)
Roses (Roses)
Don't expect roses (Roses)

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Don't expect roses (Roses)
Don't expect roses

(If you're looking for trouble, you can find me on the Internet, motherfucker)