

# Public Image Ltd., Disappointed

Promises, promises  
Old, tired, worn out, second hand sentences  
One thing, with you is certain  
You're a really sad person  
So sad

Disappointed a few people  
When friendship reared its ugly head  
Disappointed a few people  
Well, isn't that what friends are for?  
What are friends for?

You, you're just a really bad person  
Who won't, you won't listen to anyone  
No not you  
With those half moon eyelids  
Just babbling on, your useless defenses  
So sad

Fools and heroes  
Running their courses  
And brow beaten down  
Like dust on the ground  
You cheat easily  
Like sweet charity  
and all of the bastards  
The world despises  
In never disguises  
You cheat easily  
Like all charity