

# Slut, Odds And Ends

They got things to make us happy and they got things to make us sad  
They do offer opportunities which may bring the good things  
To the bad and lonely awful only

We know who we must believe in and we know ways to compromise  
There's nothing that we don't know how it feels like  
There's nothing that we haven't heard of seen and had and been at

All the things that we have said  
They won't matter 'til we're dead  
Even if we're meant to make it better  
I guess it's time to understand that this wasn't on the plan  
Even if we're meant to make it better

I know ways to make you happy you've got your ways to make me sad  
They built machines to bring the good things  
Bring all the good things to the bad and lonely awful only

All the things that we have said  
They won't matter 'til we're dead  
Even if we're meant to make it better  
I guess it's time to understand that this wasn't on the plan  
Even if we're meant to make it better

And all the things that we have done  
They won't matter 'til we're gone  
Even if we're meant to make it better  
I guess it's time to understand that this wasn't on the plan  
Even if we were meant to make it better

I know ways to make you happy you've got your ways to make me sad  
They built machines to bring the good things  
Bring all the good things to the bad

We got lost in the battle with rock 'n' roll  
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