

# The Features, Situation Gone Bad

A situation gone bad  
Best opportunity I ever had  
To turn the wrongs into rights  
Try to avoid another awful fight

It happens every time  
I scratch my head to find  
There's nothing really there  
Nothing but a rock and some hair

Alright, yeah, yeah, oh

Some people aren't very nice  
They'll hurt your pride and give you bad advice  
So you better beware  
Pick and choose your friends with special care

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I scratch my head to find  
There's nothing really there  
Nothing but a rock and some hair

So when we lose our way  
Remember what I say  
As something to forget  
And there may be hope for us yet

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So when we lose our way  
Remember what I say  
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And there may be hope for us yet

Alright, yeah, yeah, hoo hoo