

Nits, The "Unpleasant Surprise"

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(Peters)

The first time we met
You were walking down the street
A copy of blonde on blonde
Under your arm
The first time we met
You were lost in your overcoat
A face that couldn't care less
Nothing is something
No one can do without
You told me but later
Asked to see me again
The first time we met
You were taking your coffee black
Oh oh oh unpleasant surprise
The first time
Last time we met

You were locked up in some suburb
A cynic lost in his critical views
You told me that lately you are
Taking things seriously
Oh oh oh unpleasant surprise
Nothing's still something
No one can do without
You told me but later asked
To see me again
Your friends have all settled
Some even made the grade
Oh oh oh unpleasant surprise
Finally you got to face it

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