Faith No More "Gentle Art Of Making Enemies"

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The words are so familiar-All the same greats, the same mistakes It doesn't have to be like this If you don't make a friend, now One might make you-So learn The gentle art of making enemies Don't you look so surprised Happy birthday...Fucker Blow that candle out, We're gonna kick you, kick you [Don't say you're not because you are] [Don't say you're not because you are] [History tells us that you are] [History tells us that you are] Well all you need is just one more excuse [You put up one hell of a fight] [You put up one hell of a fight] I wanna hear your very best excuse [I've never felt this much alive] [I've never felt this much alive] Your day has finally come -So wear the hat and do the dance And let the suit keep wearing you This year you'll sit and take it And you will like it -It's the gentle art of making enemies I deserve a reward Cuz I'm the best fuck that you ever had And if I tighten up my hole -You may never see the light again [There's always an easy way out] [There's always an easy way out] [You need something wet in your mouth] [You need something wet in your mouth] Then all you need is just one more excuse [You put up one hell of a fight] [You put up one hell of a fight] I wanna hear your very best excuse [I've never felt this much alive] [I've never felt this much alive

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