## **Friends For Hire**

## "Some Call It Revenge Others Call It Heartache"

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We have to pack our bags big brother. I've been told we're heading out of town I have seen the blues and the blacks Come from verbal attacks And everybody knows it and everybody knows thats a fact.

Big brother, maybe we should find someone to tell Maybe we should get off our feet And run through the streets. So everyone will focus And someone might take notice and see. Don't cry dear We're all here We won't leave Save your tears We all know What you fear.

(chorus)

Everything will never be the same again These broken hearts that we couldn't mend Together they'll always be best friends At least that's what we would like to pretend Everything will never be the same again These broken hearts that we couldn't mend Together they'll always be best friends

You have to pay attention young sister You've gotta grab your toys and your heart. Our Mom and Dad aren't doing so well And I know you can tell With your facial expression From a permanent lesson in hell

Young sister, I promise things will be okay We'll visit every month if we can If not understand That every single moment is every single moment that ran through our minds we're all here. we'll be strong save your tears. we'll always love you my dear.

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