

Friends For Hire

"Some Call It Revenge. We Call It A 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 that's 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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