

## 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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