

Peter Bjorn and John "4 Out Of 5"

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I say, I say, I say, I say
1, 2, 3, 4 out of 5 ain't bad
And once you're in
It really doesn't feel so crap

You win, you win just a little but you win
That pretty face is telling lies
It's plaster more than skin
But it's good enough, you win

Where did it all go right
You make plans that you don't stick to
If I'm ill then you feel sick too
Ain't it strange?

I say, I say, I say, I say
1, 2, 3, 4 out of 5 ain't bad
And once you're in
It really doesn't feel so crap

Calm down, calm down
Just a tiny bit, calm down

And when the saints go marching in
One saint forgets you with one swing
So please give up and calm down

Did it all go right?
September you don't take notice
October you try to ignore us
November you look so gloomy
December you give in to me
Ain't it strange?

I say, I say, I say, I say
1, 2, 3, 4 out of 5 ain't bad
And once you're in
It really doesn't feel so crap

I say
1, 2, 3, 4 out of 5 ain't bad
And once you're in

It really doesn't feel so crap

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