

The Pieces of Shit

"You Can Like It"

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Sing to me anyone, sing hard, sing out
Harmonize happiness with fear and doubt
And use the whole song to cleave the rock
Take your hands from your pockets and the key from the lock

And you can like it, but you can't come in
There is no there there, that love is just pretend
It seems astounding, it didn't feel so far
But turn around babe, the love was where you are

Place stone upon the stone until you have
A fortress where it's finally safe to live
You've built a masterpiece and all of the while
You've lost a claim to see your own children smile

And you can like it, but you can't come in
There is no there there, its love is just pretend
It seems astounding, and didn't feel so far
Oh turn around babe, the love was where you are

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