

Tears For Beers

"Queen Of Compromise"

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It's no ordinary mind
That can read between the lines
And can say which way the fates are fating
When you're skating on thin ice
Crocodiles in paradise
Just below your feet they lie in waiting
You don't have to take my side
But these arms are open wide
There is something in your eyes still glowing
It's your husband, it's your wife
Your money, it's your life
It's that special kind of knowing

It happens all the time
I read your mind
Where dreams take second place
I'll invade your space
Your secrets will be mine
What's your sign?

There are way too many flies
On the queen of compromise
Cos she'll never know the act she's selling
She could try me out for size
Cos there's something on the rise
And it might just help reduce the swelling
We won't need to publicize
I don't think that would be wise
So this something we must hide can keep on growing
It's your husband, it's your wife
Your money, it's your life
It's that special kind of knowing

It happens all the time
I read your mind
Where dreams take second place
I'll invade your space
Your secrets will be mine
What's your sign?

It's so good to be alive

I can count from one to five
But i can't control the way things are going
It's your husband it's your wife
Your money, it's your life
It's that special kind of knowing
It's that special kind of knowing
It's that special kind of knowing

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