

## The Loved Ones

### "Spy Diddley"

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For weeks it's been frustration  
Resentful aggravation  
So sad to say  
That it all seems just like a nightmare  
But maybe today I'm spared  
The constant gnawing that we're stuck in this grind

Why don't we say fuck it all til tomorrow  
And we can chase all the bad luck away  
Why give it back?  
If tonight's only borrowed it's alright

Could it be desperation took a holiday?  
Or is it laughing in our face?  
If that's so I'm on the take  
And they can burn me at the stake come Monday  
morning  
But at least I'll get a taste

Could it be desperation took a holiday?  
Or will it be back to torture all of us on Monday?  
If that's the case to play it safe tonight's a waste of  
time  
Tonight might be the only thing we have

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