

## Rude Customer

Albert Hammond, Jr.

You, You ask for the bill  
He brings you the change  
You want him to go  
but you just don't know his name  
It's all just the same

It's a rule  
You never thought that you wanted  
Give it time  
And you will see that you want to, want to  
These words ain't solutions  
For your one too many times  
You got lucky  
You're afraid to coexist  
But you want to, want to

Want to, want to.

You, he wants you to be  
He asks for his faults  
He says we're alone  
Don't you know you're the cause?

You, you ask for the bill  
He tells you his name  
You want him to go  
But it won't feel the same

It's a rule  
You never thought that you wanted  
Give it time  
And you will see that you want to, want to  
These words ain't solutions  
For your one too many times  
You got lucky  
You're afraid to coexist  
But you want to, want to

It could be the change  
You act rather strange  
Could be your fault  
You asked for his name

But did you ask for his name  
I saw him let his down his guard