

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