

Disappointed

John Lydon

What friends are for
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for

Promises, promises
Old, tired, worn out, second hand
sentences
One thing, with you is certain
You're a really sad person
So
sad

Dissappointed a few people
When friendship reared its ugly
head
Dissappointed a few people
Well, isn't that what friends are for?
(What friends are for)
What friends are for (What friends are for)
What
are friends for?

You, you're just a really sad person
Who won't, you
won't listen to anyone
No not you
With those half moon eyelids
Just
babbling on, your useless defenses
So sad

Dissappointed a few
people
When friendship reared its ugly head
Dissappointed a few
people
Well isn't that what friends are for (What friends are for)
What
friends are for (What friends are for)
What are friends for?

This
erratic haphazard, fluttering
This to-ing and fro-ing
Like a confused
moth
The collision, illusion
And it's all ad infinitum
You're a really
sad person

You're really so sad

Dissapointed a few people
When
friendship reared its ugly head
Dissapionted a few people
Well isn't that
what friends are for (What friends are for)
What friends are for (What
friends are for)
What are friends for?

Fools and horses
Running
their courses
And brow beaten down
Like dust on the ground
You cheat
easily
Like sweet charity
And all of the bastards
The world
despises
In newer disguises
You cheat easily
Like all
charity

Fools and horses (What friends are for)
Running their courses
(What friends are for)
And brow beaten down (What friends are for)
Like
dust on the ground (What friends are for)
You cheat easily(What friends are
for)
Like sweet charity(What friends are for)
And all of the
bastards(What friends are for)
The world despises(What friends are
for)
In newer disguises(What friends are for)
You cheat easily(What
friends are for)
Like all charity(What friends are for)