I hate to be the one
Hate to be the one who has to tell ya
Hate to be the one
Hate to be the one who has to tell ya
Because you're in a war zone
Get out now you don't know
I hate to be the one
Hate to be the one
Hate to be the one

Now let me tell you as a friend, my friend I can see it happen all over again Yeah let me tell you as a friend, my friend There's a theme going on and it's a trend Well take another look, She's the type of crook Call it kiss and run, The most devious of looks, And she don't really care Take take and now she took But the men still stare And they're reaching for their books So tell me why they say I'm better than the rest She's a little beauty how much meaner can she get, I love her pretty eyes and I'm chasing for the tail Devil in the detail, you should let her sail

Oh never can I fail oh no
Why? Because she said I love you boy
And love will prevail
Nothing that can ever go wrong
So how can I mess up?
In every single way

Friend
Dollars not cents
Thousands gone, and now she's off again
Can you believe it my friend?
Flash, gone
Gone with the wind to the next top dog
Well come on I don't want to be alone
She says she loves me, that's how I know
Love grows you know
I swear on my soul
Well that's why I can never let her go