

## Thanks But No Thanks

Sparks

Don't dilly-dally, come right home  
I don't see why I must go home  
When in the streets the niceties  
Come pouring out and over me  
Its three oclock and here they come  
So many that my eyes are numb  
Familiar faces each and all  
But I've been ordered not to stall  
Thanks but no thanks, anywa  
I know that you're all OK, but  
My orders come from high above me  
About a foot or two above me

The merry band of "How are yous"

In tweedy suits and pointy shoes  
They offer me a ride in style  
And something sweet to make me smile  
I hate to hurt their feelings so  
But I'm supposed to tell them no  
My parents say the world is cruel  
I think that they prefer it cruel  
Thanks but no thanks, anyway  
I know that you're all OK, but  
My orders come from high above me  
About a foot or two above me  
Just keep right on walking  
Just keep right on walking  
Just keep right on walking  
Just keep right on walking

Thanks but no thanks, anyway  
I know that you're all OK, but  
My orders come from high above me  
About a foot or two above me  
Thanks but no thanks anyway  
Thanks but no thanks anyway  
Thanks but no thanks anyway, anyway, anyway