

## Second Rate

[spunge]

I love the way  
You never stop your frowning  
But if I saw you drowning  
I wouldn't waste my time to rescue you

I love the way  
You eat soup with your fingers  
The way your odour lingers  
For hours after you have left the room

Love the way that even though we fight  
We know that it'll be all right  
I know why we get on so great  
We're second rate

Love the way  
You never give up trying  
But when you're old and dying  
I won't be the one to care for you

I love the way  
You live life on the sofa  
You're as lively as a coma  
I should've told you long ago we're through

Love the way that even though we fight  
We know that it'll be all right  
I know why we get on so great  
We're second rate

We're OK  
Oh, you really think so?  
To be honest I just don't know  
But we put up with it anyway