

## Plenty More

### Squirrel Nut Zippers

They may walk hand in hand  
Like lovers through the market square  
Selecting leather goods,  
Pretending that they just don't care  
They say all the boys are monsters

All the girls are whores  
So when you lose the one you love  
There's always plenty more  
They may be in a club  
All dressed up waiting to meet you

Or in some garret bleak  
Despairing over what to do  
All the girls are monsters  
All the boys are whores  
So when you lose the one you love  
There's always plenty more.