

## There's A Limit

### The Mutton Birds

You can tell tall stories till the cows come home  
In a way that makes people believe them  
What you lack in honesty is made up in charisma  
And no one notices as you deceive them  
You can make excuses till the cows come home  
Reel them off one after the other  
You can take my sympathy, milk it for all it's worth  
But there'll come a time when you'll discover  
There's a limit  
There's a limit  
There's only so far you can go  
There's a limit  
There's a limit  
You can take advantage till the cows come home  
Of whoever happens to be near  
And when it's convenient, your memory is foggy  
At the same time your conscience is clear  
But there's a limit  
There's a limit  
It's been going on so long now  
Since I introduced you  
To people who are getting used  
Or else they're getting used to  
You  
You can charm the birds out of the trees  
Till the cows come home  
But my patience is sure put to the test  
When I return and in return for trying to help out  
Find someone else is shitting in my nest  
There's a limit  
There's a limit  
There's only so far you can go  
There's a limit  
There's a limit  
It's been going on so long now  
Since I introduced you  
To people who are getting used  
Or else they're getting used to  
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