

# Don't Expect Roses

Therapy?

Well this is taking everything  
Everything that I can stand  
And you look like the enemy  
With the answers hidden in your hands

And you can tell yourself, everything is fine  
But don't be fooled by the sunshine

And don't expect roses  
Don't expect roses

I'm thinking  
Watching London sink in the Thames  
I'm using all my energy  
Wasted, used, re-cycled and drained

Maybe I'll find you sympathy  
Somewhere near the end of the century

But don't expect roses  
Don't expect roses

The hooligans are loose, the hooligans are loose  
The hooligans are loose, the hooligans are loose  
You should pay some attention to me  
I won't stop throwing  
'Til everything's broken

So don't expect roses  
Don't expect roses  
Don't expect roses, roses  
So don't expect roses