

People you love ... will turn their backs on you.  
You'll lose your hair, your teeth,  
Your knife will fall out of its sheath,

**But you still don't like to leave  
before the end of the movie.**

People you hate ... will get their hooks into you.  
They'll pull you down; you'll frown.  
They'll tar you and drag you through town,

**But you still don't like to leave  
before the end of the movie.  
No, you still don't like to leave  
before the end of the show.**

People you hate ... will get their hooks into you.  
They'll pull you down; you'll frown.  
They'll tar you and drag you through town,

**But you still don't like to leave  
before the end of the movie.  
No, you still don't like to leave  
before the end of the show.**