One-two-three-four-five-six-do it! (Yeah) Fear the m-(They've got a hot one for you) Fear the m-Fear the man who lives without love And the lover who lives without fear Fear the man who always wants to fight, he's not a talker Fear the talker who never wants to fight He's got no guts Fear the man who knows he's gonna die So he cries every night and just denies his life's beauty And fear the man who has heaven in his plans So he gets so complacent that he doesn't call his family Fear the man who doesn't understand That there's a million fish in the sea, but Fear the girl who he really thinks is a different species, she'll rip your h eart out She makes my Mondays feel like Fridays (Give me a break) She makes my Ruby Tuesdays taste like Benihanas (Give me a break) And all I've really wanted (Give me a break) For us to get along For us to get along She makes my Mondays feel like Fridays (Give me a break) She makes my Ruby Tuesdays taste like Benihanas (Give me a break) And all I've really wanted (Give me a break) For us to get along For us to get along (Give me a break) My girl moved away, huh Can't help but think it's something that I say that Makes her flee my loving arms and smiling face And moves to a place where nobody even lovingly says her name You know, it's something that I'd do Like not text back for a day or two, that says she deserves someone better, Every single guy she's ever loved to me sounds really fucking dumb, and stup If I become a man I'll grab your cheek with my unwavering hand and I'll tell you that I'll never second guess all the lovely love we made And you don't want kids but let's think about it someday, you know But you moved away and I I grabbed you tight and then I helped you to your car in that shitty parking lot, you know I really miss you, and I hope that you miss me too I really hope that you miss me too

She makes my Mondays feel like Fridays (Give me a break) She makes my Ruby Tuesdays taste like Benihanas (Give me a break) And all I've really wanted (Give me a break) For us to get along For us to get along She makes my Mondays feel like Fridays (Give me a break) She makes my Ruby Tuesdays taste like Benihanas (Give me a break) And all I've really wanted (Give me a break) For us to get along For us to get along (One-two-three-four-five-six-do it!) (Give me a break) (Give me a break) (Give me a break)

In the more beautiful of films
The hopeless protagonist dies in the end
And whether his eyes stay shut
Or he just stops caring enough
It feels the same

You made my Mondays feel like Fridays
You made my Ruby Tuesdays taste like Benihanas
And all I've really wanted
Was for us to get along
(Give me a break)