

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
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