

# Bjork, 5 Years

You think you're denying me of something  
Well I've got plenty  
You're the one who's missing out  
But you won't notice  
'Til after five years  
If you'll live that long  
You'll wake up  
All loveless

I dare you  
To take me on  
I dare you  
To show me your palms

I'm so bored with cowards  
That say they want  
Then they can't handle

You can't handle love  
You can't handle love  
You just can't handle

I dare you  
To take me on  
I dare you  
To show me your palms

What's so scary ?  
Not a threat in sight  
You just can't handle  
You can't handle love

You can't handle love, baby  
You can't handle love  
It's obvious  
You can't handle

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