

Red Is The New Black

Funeral for a Friend

Can't pretend that you're nothing special
You've got to look at all of your options
 You can't decide what to go for
 When it's all about trust
 You see yourself on the tv
 You read your magazine
 You can't explain how it's come to be this
 Stop and think...
When it's all about trustThis coverage, your centre spread
 Your neon light daydream will
 Shatter and break
 And if you think I'm thinking of
 You're value here
You're the one who's losing controlThis eventual stop, this break in the mould
 I scream down this hotline
Just to feel somethingThis situation isn't getting any better
 I see that look in your eyes (the look in your eyes)
 You want to see a pretty face?
 There isn't anything wrong with giving up
 And for what it's worth
 I still hate you

Songwriters

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