Washed Out

I turn away and shove my hands deep in my pockets I see her face my body aches and I start rotting I watch as he stares into eyes that gazed upon me Time ticks by I feel like dying and then she calls me [Chorus]I think its great that we're so such good friends I'm so glad that we're such good friends Do you think of me when your being abused Thank God I wasn't used. Wait by the phone because she said that she would call me I know she won't but I still hope it will start ringing

I'll try to find something to do to pass the time I lock my door, pace back and forth my teeth are grinding [Repeat Chorus]When he makes you cry do you consider your best interests, When he gets high you know your pain is self inflicted I watch as he stares into eyes that gazed upon me Time ticks my I feel like dying and then she calls me

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