

Temporary Friends

Psychocide

Temporary Friends
Lyrics & Music By Goldwyn Thandrayen

Hey it's quarter to ten
And I'm still awake
Where are all my friends?
My temporary friends.

Oh the booze the booze,
The fucking booze,
Oh I love the abuse,
Got nothing to lose,
Oh I choose, I choose,
I choose to use,
To forget my troubles,
My tomorrow my dues.

Like this,
Like this,
Like this
Just like this

So it happens again,
Let's just pretend,
That we're all friends,
(temporary friends)
Temporary friends

Oh the booze the booze,
The fucking booze,
The things I do, the ones I can't refuse.
I choose, I choose, I choose to use
It's the damn best thing
That's happened to me.

Seems I could never get this,
Seems I could never get this right,
Seems I could never get this,

I like it I, I like it I.

Colette won't you call me back,
I guess the night ain't easy,
Colette won't you call me back,
I guess the night ain't easy,

I'm so tired of chasing you down.
I can't stand waiting around.
I guess I will just have to put an end to this now.

Seems I could never get this,
Seems I could never get this right,
Seems I could never get this,

I like it I, I like it I,

I'm a fool, I'm a con, I'm a maniac,
I'm a king, I'm a liar, I'm a sociopath,
I'm cool, I'm god, hypochondriac,
I like it I, I like it I.

I'm a fool, I'm a con, I'm a maniac,
I'm a king, I'm a liar, I'm a sociopath,
I'm cool, I'm god, hypochondriac,
I like it I, I like it I.

Lyrics Submitted by William James

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