Mr. Friendly

Egrogsid

Get out, I won't even listen
I can't hear a single word you say
Enough of your intimidation
Don't tell me 'bout the price I payTake off, don't want your kind of trouble
Don't wanna see you hangin' 'round my place
It's late and here's the situation
I never wanna see your faceYou just drag me down
And I've got the scars to show
I think you oughta knowYou got the best of me
Mr. Friendly
You got the best of meDon't ask, can't promise any favors
Don't want to owe you anything again
Bad luck, it's your occupation
Can't you see you are your own worst friendI'm gone, the masquerade is over
I'm cashin' in the silver tray
So long, I can't buy this evil game you playYou just drag me down
And I've got the scars to show
I think you oughta knowYou got the best of me
You got the best of me
Mr. Friendly
There's nothing left of me
You got the best of meHe's standing in your way
You smile like it's okay
Knowing you'll show him somehowYou're running out of the time
Too late to change your mind
No one can save you nowMr. Friendly
You got the best of me
Mr. Friendly
You got the best of meMr. Friendly
There's nothing left of me
Mr. Friendly
You got the best of me

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