## You Are a Knob

## **Frenzal Rhomb**

Never felt bad lending a hand
I think you hoped i wouldn't be in a band
Broken ashtray i can always replace
I kick the door then i spit in you face You are not my friend
Never ever againDream of sunsets with a drink the in sand
Of all my friends and losing money in the van
Remember holidays that weren't such a waste
And a broken jaw from a punch in the facePicture perfect with a frame that pretends
To be a martyr for a cause with no end
I was thinking that you needed a break
What i meant was every bone in your face
A mental photo of discoloured eyes
Of dirty carpets and moistened thighs
These recollections i will keep to the end
I'm sure it's wrong that you were never my friend

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