Blood Brothers

Eve 6

You, the rock in my shoe, the thorn in my side
The bear in the room, the fly in the wine
The things that you do, the lessons you take
When you're talking to me
You're always talking to me
And I'm pretending I'm listening
But I'm bristling inside
They got the caller I'd
'Cause the thought of you makes me want to run and hide
Where did we go wrong?
(Chorus)
We used to go bowling
We used to light fireworks in the pouring rain
We were tight, thick as thieves
Blood brothers cut from the same cloth indeed
But now we whine
Split hairs and roll our eyes
We used to go bowling
Wait, I just need a break
A second to breathe
And wipe off the slate

I'm down on my knees
Praying for you to change
It doesn't seem to work
I'm wracking my brain
When you're talking to me
I'm pretending I'm listening
But I'm bristling inside
They got the caller I'd
'Cause the thought of you makes me want to run and hide
Where did we go wrong?
(Chorus)
You make new friends, but keep the old
One is silver but the other's gold
Where did we go wrong?
(Chorus)
You make new friends, but keep the old
One is silver but the other's gold

Where did we go wrong?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/