Dead

Real Friends

Spit in my face, tell me I didn't mean what I said
I'll take those words with me when I'm dead
Open your mouth and contradict everything you said last summer
I don't even know you anymore, anymoreYou really fucked me up this time for good, even though you didn't mean to
When the weather clears, that sweatshirt weather won't keep you warm like I do
You'll be thinking of my sleepy eyes and bony knees
You'll be thinking of me...Maybe I'll run away from home, fake my own death and see if you really care
A week goes by, I doubt you'll be waiting around for me at all
No matter how many times I walk up my driveway, you won't be there
You're nowhere to be found because everything you said was a lie
You really fucked me up this time for good, even though you didn't mean to
When the weather clears, that sweatshirt weather won't keep you warm like I do
You'll be thinking of my sleepy eyes and bony knees
You'll be thinking of me...You wanted me when I was running away
I needed you when I ripped your heart out
I can't count the times we fell apart
We can't go back, it's not the same
We can't go back, it's not the same
We can't go back, it's not the same
We can't go back, it's not the...
You really fucked me up this time for good, even though you didn't mean to
When the weather clears, that sweatshirt weather won't keep you warm like I do
You'll be thinking of my sleepy eyes and bony knees
You'll be thinking of me...When something's fallen apart as many times as us
I can't put it back together, it's not the same
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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