

# Lagwagon, Smile

I hate my friends  
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Two in the morning here  
I am turning blue  
I'm drinking up for an old friend  
Bourbon can't clean my mind of this  
voice in my head  
"I hate my friends"  
Cause they make me  
think about the smile that I'm faking

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Yeah, that's the scene that I am in  
Lying  
At odds with every bland image  
How many excuses can this  
fool listen to  
'You never cared'  
There was no us  
only misery and distrust

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I Don't Care  
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