

# Lagwagon, Whipping Boy

Now it's simple to me  
Sometimes you have to let go when there's  
Next to nothing  
You say everytime she says no  
There's more pain then love  
It comes o shove almost  
Everytime you speak  
Somehow you fight  
Something's just crazy  
Somehow it's taking all the life left in you  
You'er losing ground  
Carrying that torch  
Your not asking for much  
As she has...  
Had time to heal  
And she doesn't need you any longer an you...  
Had time to drink  
And you call her to tell her you've gotten much stronger  
At three in the morning she says stop calling cause...  
Everyone's asleep  
Some of us work  
You're driving me crazy  
When will you get on with my life  
Now every nights friday night  
Picking fights with your friends  
Somehow trying to make amends  
So you seach for comfort in a friend  
It's not the same she won't understand  
You both learned to think alike  
So what was so wrong  
Where's she tonight  
Out there drinking while you're left in thinking  
It's taken all the life left in...  
You  
You're losing ground  
Carrying that torch  
You're not asking for much  
Still somehow  
You'll wait for her  
You say she'll return  
But you still carry that torch  
That girl  
WHIPPING BOY!!!