

Nada Surf, Bad Best Friend

i only wanna say things that are pure: now i won't be talking anymore.
i only wanna do things that are true. every time i move i'm hurting you.
i wanna know what is it that you do
to keep from hurting anyone but you?
cause i still say your name when i don't feel right, just like i used to
and if most people fade to gray and black, you'll fade to light blue.
i think too much and then start talking mean.
where did i get all these selfish genes?
best friends, i'm a bad best friend.
i'll meet you today when no-one is watching.
we'll throw our money away, i'll meet you today.