

# The Scenic, All My Friends

A lot of time to waste  
I recall the day  
When everybody packed up and gave up  
Left an empty plate  
I'm staring down at a vicious cycle's end  
So what's the matter with the way I go about my business now  
A separation of the loyalties that are spewing out your mouth  
Now that all my friends are gone  
And our lives are moving on  
You've got to pick the pieces up  
A lot of time to waste  
This is subject to change  
I feel ...shopping with, yeah  
And yet it feels so strange  
You still prefer the easy way out, huh?  
If condescending is the new black pen  
You'll dress to kill, my friend  
Another shot out of confidence, it's becoming quite a trend  
Now that all my friends are gone  
And our lives are moving on  
You've got to pick the pieces up  
Never take a second look  
Now that all my friends are gone  
And our lives are moving on  
You've got to pick the pieces up  
All in a day's work  
You've outdone yourself this time  
Assertive as you are, you still get left far behind  
All I'm saying is if this is your best shot  
You've got yourself in a rut  
Now that all my friends are gone  
And our lives are moving on  
You've got to pick the pieces up  
Never take a second look  
Now that all my friends are gone  
And our lives are moving  
You've got to pick the pieces up