

A New Found Glory, My Friends Over You

I'm drunk off your kiss
For another night in a row
This is becoming too routine for me
But I didn't mean to lead you on
And it's alright to pretend that we still talk
It's just for show isn't it
It's my fault that it fell apart
Just maybe you need this
And I didn't mean to lead you on
You were everything I wanted
But I just can't finish what I started
There's no room left here on my back
It was damaged long ago
Though you swear that you are true
I'd still pick my friends over you
Please tell me everything
That you think that I should know
About all the plans you made
When I was no where to be found
And it's all right to forget that we still talk
It's just for fun isn't it
It's my fault that it fell apart