

Grasshopper Takeover, In A Box

With friends like you, who needs enemies.
You got the coolest shoes but paid for them with pennies.
You're clouding up my views cuz you haven't got any, and everything I tried to do for you is lost,
and it's all gone now.
Your only sense of change is in your pocket,
and if I owned a door you can bet I'd lock it.
I'd throw away the key unless you fucking stop it and everything I tried to do for you is lost,
and it's all gone now.
And I am sitting beside myself as I'm looking for you in the lost and found.
In a box on the floor, near the back door.
With the things people don't really want anymore.
What's that you say, you like it there, in a box on the floor where you don't have to care.
In case you think you're qualified to make it out of there on your own and alive,
start thinking again, cuz the people you're with, they're not your friends.
They have left you all alone, away from your home.
There will come a time when all your troubles, exceed your higher mind and make you see double,
and now you need a dime to patch your bursted bubble and any other time,
I'd do it for you with out a shadow of a doubt.
But now I'm sitting beside myself as I'm looking for you in the lost and found.
Chorus

You do it every time, say you're gonna turn your life around and around and here we go again.
Have you lost your mind?
What kinda person do you take me... for my good friend,
I am looking...
chorus