

Lola Ray, Great Divide

Do best friends get a "catch you up" tonight?
You never knew him but you don't care anyway.
And baby comes, and baby goes,
'cause that's on the radio, it's on the radio.
It's never good, but no one knows,
'cause that's on the radio, it's on the radio.

This time, you never knew me.
And I swear, I'll never do it again.

'Cause it's the great divide
between both you and I.
Someone has to die.
Someone has to die.
And all those pretty lies
that keep you up at night...
Are you still satisfied?
Are you still satisfied?

I pass out on the concrete here tonight.
I never see you but I don't care anyway.
'Cause friends they come, and friends they go,
'cause that's on the radio, it's on the radio.
We hate ourselves but no one knows,
'cause that's on the radio, it's on the radio.

This time, you never knew me.
And I swear, I'll never do it again.

'Cause it's the great divide
between both you and I.
Someone has to die.
Someone has to die.
And all those pretty lies
that keep you up at night..
Are you still satisfied?
Are you still satisfied?

Whoa, whoa.
This is the great divide
between both you and I.
Someone has to die.
Someone has to die.
And all those pretty lies
that keep you up at night
at least you're satisfied.
Are you still satisfied? Oh.

So don't swear you'll never hurt me again.
Don't swear you'll never hurt me again.
Don't swear you'll never hurt me again.
Don't swear you'll never hurt me again.
Don't swear you'll never hurt me again.
Don't swear you'll never hurt me again.
Don't swear you'll never hurt me again.
I swear you'll never hurt me again