Mora Michelle, No friends

It was just the three of us Now it's more a member's club Focusing on dangerous love Not really the facts above

And I don't like the way that you choose your friends now I don't really care about the things they wear or How they look at you like you're a god, that changed you a lot

Now I ain't got no friends anymore, I'm lonely Ha ha ha

I don't believe things that you say So I give space to make room for me You like the change, so I'll rearrange The memories creep Still in my head, still in my bed Still wondering why we don't speak

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It's a rollercoaster Going off the rails and I've been waiting for the thrill

It's a rollercoaster
Going off the rails and
I've been waiting for the thrill, oh

It's a rollercoaster Going off the rails and I've been waiting for the thrill, oh, oh