

# 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 all right 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've started.  
There's no room left here on my back  
It was damaged long ago  
Though you swear that you are true  
I still pick my friends over you  
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

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've started  
There's no room left here on my back  
It was damaged long ago  
Though you swear that you are true  
I still pick my friends over you  
My friends over you

Just maybe you need this  
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've started  
There's no room left here on my back  
It was damaged long ago  
Though you swear that you are true  
I still pick my friends over

You were everything I wanted  
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I still pick my friends over you  
My friends over you