

# New Found Glory, My Friends Over You&nbsp;

Im drunk off your kiss  
For another night in a row  
This is becoming too routine for me  
But I did not mean to lead you on  
And its all right to pretend  
That we still talk  
Its just for show, isnt it  
Its my fault that it fell apart

Just maybe  
You need this  
And I didnt mean to  
Lead you on

You were everything I wanted  
But I just can't finish what I've started  
Theres 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 nowhere to be found  
And its all right to forget  
That we still talk  
Its just for fun, isnt it  
Its my fault that it fell apart

Cuz maybe you need this  
And I didnt mean to  
Lead you on

You were everything I wanted  
But I just can't finish what I've started  
Theres 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 didnt mean to  
Lead you on

You were everything I wanted  
But I just can't finish what I've started  
Theres 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