

New Found Glory, My Friends Over You

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