Weezer, Brightening Day

My best friends are gone, fallen way beyond And they left me here with no one by my side How can I get by? With no one to try and pick me back up when I fall down My support has left me and I'm bareft of the things I need to help me make it all good Now what can I do, with no cheering proof that you make me feel like I don't suck Woah There was a brightening day

woah there was a brightening day My whole scene has split they don't give a spit About anybody else on earth but themselves So we'll burn in hell and think that it's swell Just as long as we get our own rooms So we'll burn in hell and think that it's swell just as long as we get our own rooms