

# Bury the Hatchet

Lagwagon

I can't recall the hurting words that I once said  
So long ago, still indignation clouds your head  
And it's enough to know the pain of losing friends  
You perpetuate  
certain senseless hate  
and I can picture you today  
as you say "I used to know that guy"  
And as you speak they watch your face split in two

And when you see me It's always, hey Joe, how is it goin' bro?  
where have you been man? We used to be such good friends  
Two-faced, you don't care You know what you can do with it  
I can't pretend  
and there you go again

You ought to bury the hatchet  
and leave behind all of the lies and your disguise  
You know that I just want to bury the hatchet  
How much more will you permit?  
Think about it you'll admit  
you and I have got to bury the hatchet

Am I really all that bad?  
Sometimes I second guess  
Often times I wonder why my head is such a mess  
Put yourself in my shoes and picture if you can  
All these insecurities create that bitter sad man  
you see hurting

Not me

Not me

I forgive, I forget I won't say the things I'll regret  
Not this time  
I will stop,  
but just between you and me it's a loss

I can't recall the hurting words that I once said  
So long ago, still indignation clouds your head  
'Cause it's enough to know the pain of losing friends  
Fingers point at you Isn't that what a child would do?  
And as you speak they'd watch your face split in two  
And when you see me It's always, hey Joe, how is it goin' bro?  
where have you been man? We used to be such good friends  
Two faced, you don't care You know what you can do with it  
Hypocrite  
Don't give me that shit