

Whipping Boy

Lagwagon

Now it's simple to me, sometimes you have to let go
When there's next to nothing you say yes every time she says no
There's more pain than love, it comes to shove almost
Every time you speak somehow you fight, something's just crazy
Somehow it's taking all the life left in you

You're losing ground, carrying that torch
You're not asking for much, as she has had time to heal
And she doesn't need you any longer and you've had time to drink
And you call her to tell her you've gotten much stronger
At three in the morning she says stop calling
"'Cause everyone's asleep. Some of us work.
You're driving me crazy. I've learned to get on with my life."

Now every night's Friday night, picking fights with your friends
Somehow trying to make amends
So you search for comfort in a friend,
It's not the same, she won't understand
You both learned to think alike,
So what was so wrong? Where's she tonight?
Out there drinking, while you're left in thinking
It's taken all the life left in you

You're losing ground, carrying that torch
You're not asking for much, still somehow
You'll wait for her, say she'll return,
But you still carry that torch, that girl whipping boy