

Friends End

54-40

I'm at the station
Suitcase in hand
I will be leaving
Never coming back
I may be crazy
But she's insane
She threw me out now and
Turned the other way
She had always said
Man we've got it bad
But this don't feel
Like we're friends
We had a place
We would call home
We'd never use it
Unless we were alone
She did her thing
And I didn't mind
We'd share a bed now
And roll away the time
She had always said
Man we've got it bad
But this don't feel
Like we're friends
This just feels like the end