

Fair Weather Friend

Beartooth

Losing patience.
You're so complacent running around in circles,
and I think I'm going numb.
You're isolation.
My head is aching,
ringing in my ears is all I'm hearing when you talk.
What did you say?

How was your day?
Is it just something you say,
cause I think you only care if it goes your way.
You dug your grave, so don't blame me.
This is the end farewell,
farewell fair weather friend.

Address the nation.
Communication.
I hear you preaching all these words you can't erase.
You think you're scripting words of wisdom,
you climb the ladder just to fall back on your face.

What did you say?

How was your day?
Is it just something you say,
cause I think you only care if it goes your way.
You dug your grave, so don't blame me.
This is the end farewell,
farewell fair weather friend.

I've been wasted,
spent a lifetime letting you get the best of me.
There's no meaning in your message.
There's no need to set me free.

How was your day?
Is it just something you say,
cause I think you only care if it goes your way.
You dug your grave, so don't blame me.
This is the end farewell,
farewell fair weather friend.