

## Never Meant Much

Bones Brigade

2am lying in my bed, can't escape the thoughts in my head  
Echoing promises we once made, empty words long since betrayed  
By the one I once called a friend, the same who used me as a means to an end  
I guess I never meant that much and you make it plain as day  
Life goes on that's what they say, though not in quite the same way  
You've grown up we've grown apart, this situation breaks my heart  
I can't believe I trusted you, what a shitty thing to do  
Years of friendship thrown away, I wish it didn't have to be this way  
I guess I never meant that much and you make it plain as day  
And time moves forward dragging me to my knees  
As the hours tick by I can't help but think  
This shit is tragic!