

You are not my friend

Frenzal Rhomb

Never felt bad lending a hand
I think you hoped I wouldn't be in a band
Broken ashtray I can always replace
I kick the door then I spit in your face

You are not my friend
Never ever again

Dream of sunsets with a drink in the sand
Of all my friends and losing money in the van
Remember holidays that weren't such a waste
And a broken jaw from a punch in the face

Picture perfect with a frame that pretends
To be a martyr for a cause with no end
I was thinking that you needed a break
What I meant was every bone in your face
A mental photo of discoloured eyes
Of dirty carpets and moistened thighs
These recollections I will keep to the end
I'm sure it's wrong that you were never my friend