

Stand by Me for the Millionth Time

Funeral for a Friend

I've seen youth falter at the last fucking hurdle
Resentment of a homewrecker
Resentment from a homewrecker
And I don't need your sympathy
I know what you did to me
I know what you did
I know what you did to me

R: For a change I would like more, more tattoos
For a change I could like myself
Cover up my flaws
Wrap me in plastic
Send me off downstream

The midtown rush and I'm stuck in line
Waiting for a sign... passing off metaphors
As conversation down some shitty fucking phone line
And I can't think of a better place to be
I wish I could be a better me

R:

I've sat and watched Stand by Me for the millionth time
It's a lifeline... I wish I was Chris Chambers
But in truth I'm more like Vern and I'm okay with that

R: