

The Pharmacist

Hot Rod Circuit

Lie awake, wondering,
If things could have been much different.
Second chance, what's become
Of a friendship if you can call this one?
Stayed in touch, stood behind,
While I gave you space
And you invade mine
While everyone makes mistakes,

You let me down for the last time,
Truth prevails
And there's nothing you can hide.
And I wash my hands of you,
Getting on with my life.

Getting on with my life
I'm getting on with my life

want to call and catch up.
But no matter what know you still suck.
Took the drugs from my friends,
Whatever were you thinkin?
Stayed in touch, stood behind,
While I gave you space,
And you invade mine while
Every one makes mistakes

I'm getting on with my life!

And the shit remains the same
It makes no difference
In this stupid world we know.

And the shit remains the same
It makes no difference
In this stupid world we know.