

# Whipping Boy

Lagwagon

Now it's simple to me, sometimes you have to let go  
When there's next to nothing you say yes every time she says no  
There's more pain than love, it comes to shove almost  
Every time you speak somehow you fight, something's just crazy  
Somehow it's taking all the life left in you

You're losing ground, carrying that torch  
You're not asking for much, as she has had time to heal  
And she doesn't need you any longer and you've had time to drink  
And you call her to tell her you've gotten much stronger  
At three in the morning she says stop calling  
"'Cause everyone's asleep. Some of us work.  
You're driving me crazy. I've learned to get on with my life."

Now every night's Friday night, picking fights with your friends  
Somehow trying to make amends  
So you search for comfort in a friend,  
It's not the same, she won't understand  
You both learned to think alike,  
So what was so wrong? Where's she tonight?  
Out there drinking, while you're left in thinking  
It's taken all the life left in you

You're losing ground, carrying that torch  
You're not asking for much, still somehow  
You'll wait for her, say she'll return,  
But you still carry that torch, that girl whipping boy