

four hundred of my closest friends forgotten names that I pretend to know it hasn't been that long so how you've been you look the same remember when the doughboys played at gilman and they broke up on your lawn I wish it could always be like this is something I've been missing it's not too late to change what you've become the last time I saw everyone we buried our friend and his gun I think he'd be happy here right now don't be jaded I don't want to spend another long and lonely weekend by the phone without anyone to call I've had a lot of time to think and I'm so tired of thinking I know why he put that bullet in his skull I forgot how good it feels to be part of a spinning wheel supported and supported on and on forget the judgement and the games forget the shit talk and the shame you will only be young for so long I wish it could always be like this something I've been missing it's not too late to change what you've become the last time I saw everyone we buried our friend and his gun I think he'd be happy here right now don't be jaded I don't want to spend another long and lonely weekend by the phone without anyone to call I've had a lot of time to think and I'm so tired of thinking I know why he put that bullet in his skull because life can be so dull