

You say you're my amigo
And then you go and texto
Something that reminds me of a rabbit horror show
You say that it's all over
And then you go and bother
To make me a sad fucker like a crow

You'll have hassles with all your loves
Cos you blow hot and cold
The cross you carry is a very heavy load
Throw away your crutch and be bold

I'm not the bald albino
I think you really should know
I never ever wanted you to go
But now you say it's over
And memories get colder
But still you never let the feeling go

You'll have hassles with all your loves
Cos you blow hot and cold
The cross you carry is a very heavy load
Throw away your crutch and be bold

You really are relentless
Wearing down my defence
I never signed up to go to the wars
I promised you just nothing
And then you made it something
And now the joint account is finally closed.