

They Don't Have Any Friends

Taking Back Sunday

It's a free for all
First comments served
Half listens in
And haven't watched it until the end yet
I haven't watched it until the end
But you can't stop yourself
(You can't stop yourself)
But you can't stop yourself
(Before you could get it for free)
Do you remember what that used to mean?

I'm not angry, I'm not anything at all
I'm not angry
I'm not anything at all
Why work if you don't have to?
Don't listen we'll do it for you
Cause I feel like a bigger man
With the upper hand
In those last few seconds before I hit send

I keep my head down and hope for a hit
Open the flood gates for all those smug little kids
(It's not their fault)
They don't have any friends
(They can't help themselves)
They can't stop themselves
(They can't stop themselves)
Undressing themselves
(Alone in their room)
Thinking that no one will ever love them
(Is to tell me what I'm doing wrong)

It didn't make you happy, It didn't make you anything at all
But you kept asking
You kept asking for that song
And I'm not angry, I'm not anything at all
I'm not angry
I'm not anything at all
Why work if you don't have to?
Don't listen we'll do it for you
Cause I feel like a bigger man
With the upper hand
In those last few seconds before I hit send

It didn't make you happy, It didn't make you anything at all
But you kept asking
You kept asking for that song

Why work if you don't have to?
Don't listen we'll do it for you
Cause I fell like a bigger man
With the upper hand
In those last few seconds before I hit send