

We started off, a little while ago
We built this little boat
And set it off to sea
Then we brought a friend along the way
We decided he would stay
Stay with you and me
Bought some sticks
And put them in your hands
I taught you how to stand
I taught you everything
I opened up your mind to something new
And now it's something you can use
You don't have to thank me
But don't expect me, to be smiling
When we meet again
I think you'll understand
I don't think I want to be your friend
Now there's only one solution
And of course you jump up to conclusions
And you can count how much we owe you
But you just lost something much greater
You just lost your best friend
So don't expect me, to be smiling
When we meet again
I think you'll understand
I don't...