

# End of Me

Billy Talent

Well, I see you walking down a dead-end street  
Like a black cat following a limousine  
A brand-new problem every time we meet  
But the same old reason that the grass ain't green

So self entitled and your talk is cheap  
Leave a path of destruction every time you speak  
You burned your bridges but I just won't leave  
'Cause I can't help caring 'bout a friend in need

You dragged me down to a hole so deep  
I'm crawling out on my hands and knees  
I'd stick around but I know it's gonna be  
The end of me

When I see you making all the same mistakes  
Try to help but you throw it back into my face  
You quit your job, say your life's so hard  
But you can't pay for dinner with a victim card, yeah

You're subtle as a wrecking ball  
If you stole my keys you'd crash my car  
And win the lottery and still complain  
We all know somebody that we just can't change

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I wanna get closer to you  
But how am I supposed to get through?  
Keep putting out fires  
But the flames get higher  
I gotta stop listening to you  
I'm gonna get hurt if I do  
I'm getting so tired of preaching  
To the choir

I said goodbye and I wished you well  
But you kept dragging me back to hell  
I'll stick around but I know it's gonna be  
The end of me

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