

Friendly Fire

Jawbreaker

Went beyond the fence layed outside our yard
You took it hard
Through a one way door hinged high on doubt
No ins, no outs

I like my clothes
Don't want to grow
I'll wait around
'Til you say go

The lights were off when I got home
Black room, blue phone
Hey I know your name weren't we almost friends
Guess that depends
Take some benefit from all your doubt
If this is principle, I'm dropping out

You demonize, you don't look so bad,
You wouldn't take, what you could've had
My back is warm
With your friendly fire,
I know you're trying,
Could you please aim it higher.

So alone I wrote, I wrote this will, I will decline
This fish ain't big, this pond is small, so small of mind

I like my clothes
Don't want to grow
I'll wait around
'Til you say go

You demonize, you don't look so bad,
You wouldn't take, what you could've had
My back is warm
With your friendly fire,
I know you're trying,
Could you please aim it higher.

Got no regrets, I regret to say
I wonder why, you can't relate
Now you smile, it's too late
We had our day