

# No Friends

San Cisco

You missed the last train to where you'd rather be  
And you blame it on me well you want it all you want it all  
So you got on a plane and you flew away  
To find the love that decayed  
Well you lost it all, yeah you lost the war

You got no friends to call your own  
No one ever calls you on the telephone  
You sit at home all day alone  
You've got no friends to call your own  
No one ever calls you on the telephone  
All you ever do is bitch and moan

You've never liked goodbyes, you're running away  
But you don't know why  
It's easier to lie it's easier to lie  
You went into the store but they haven't got what you're looking for  
Because you're always wanting more

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