

I had a friend who died  
For something he really loved  
I had a friend who stood  
For none of the above  
I had a friend whose experience  
Was riddled with scars  
Who got drunk one night  
In the trunk of Louie P.'s car  
I had a friend who'd love to scare you  
As was his affections  
And tremble you did  
Cause you weren't worthy of his friendship  
I had a friend, but now  
He's stranded on the Mesa st. exit  
And sometimes I'm jealous  
Cause I'm still at the intersection  
I had a friend whose heart was too heavy to hold  
Yes there's blood on the median  
Like a boat without oars

Duct tape the cross on the brown colored box  
Single file line on the unpaved road  
They tipped their hats, respect for the dead  
In Juarez, Mexico, where they buried my friend

There are no words to express  
The loss I feel since you've been away  
You made this typical sad song  
A physical classroom  
Where I learned nothing  
Just flashes of your face [Repeat x2]  
and my solution is

It's all a facade [Repeat x3]  
And nothing really matters now [Repeat x4]  
He's stranded somewhere on the Mesa St. exit  
And sometimes I'm jealous waiting at the intersection

His heart was too heavy to hold  
Yes there's blood on the median  
Like a boat without oars  
I had a friend who's heart was too heavy to hold  
Too heavy to hold.  
And it's so heavy to hold,  
Yes there's blood on median  
Like a boat without oars  
Like a boat, without oars

It's all a facade [Repeat x3]  
And nothing really matters now [Repeat x4]  
He's stranded somewhere on the Mesa St. exit  
And sometimes I'm jealous waiting at the intersection