

What Friends?

Bettie Serveert

Down, down at the parking lot
at the same old spot rough is in command.
Whatever got stuck inside my mind.
As long as you pick me up, yeah I'll be there,
right on the dot.
You know I'm not always lost in time.
Getting bored, put down the sword
'cause you still don't know what friends are for,
the silent hint walks out the door.

Down, down in the parking lot,
never say a lot, a blueprint of my life.
Connecting the dots to find my youth.
Stop making the most of what you say
you think you haven't got.
Be glad that you still don't fit my shoe.
Getting bored, put down the sword
'cause you still don't know what friends are for,
the silent hint walks out the door.

There's a rot in my mind - it's been there all the time.
There's a thorn in my side - that won't come out.
It must be you.