

Never Meant Much

Bones Brigade

2am lying in my bed, can't escape the thoughts in my head
Echoing promises we once made, empty words long since betrayed
By the one I once called a friend, the same who used me as a means to an end

I guess I never meant that much and you make it plain as day
Life goes on that's what they say, though not in quite the same way

You've grown up we've grown apart, this situation breaks my heart

I can't believe I trusted you, what a shitty thing to do
Years of friendship thrown away, I wish it didn't have to be this way

I guess I never meant that much and you make it plain as day
And time moves forward dragging me to my knees

As the hours tick by I can't help but think

This shit is tragic!