

## Barfight on Bedford Ave

Crime In Stereo

I've noticed that you like to live your life  
On borrowed friends and borrowed time

We don't live that way done here  
Those bonds have formed throughout the years  
Of the worst times, never the best  
Your superficial smile and two-week old friendships  
Don't impress me  
The best of you couldn't get the least of my interest

Things change as quick as a hit-and-run  
There's a lot of red lights  
Between these days and the rest of our lives  
Tell whoever that was to be careful which ones he runs

There's nothing left but to put my faith in friends...

So ink up that skin and do your best to fit in  
This is your last chance to hold on to what you've been given  
Cause I don't mind, it's kind of flattering to me  
Watching you drown beneath all the things that you wish you could be