

# Starving Your Friends

## Envy on the Coast

Thanks a lot.  
I've been disadvantaged from the start  
He constrict the veins heading straight to my head,  
Rerouted the blood to my heart instead (2x)

I am braindead,  
Thinking in strictly in blues and reds.  
Oh, I'm in enough trouble man,  
Oh man, I'm in trouble again  
Cause everyone's ears are watching me,  
But I never, ever felt that this would be  
Anything more than a makeshift personal I.V.

I fall three times as hard  
If it's from nothing at all  
You all seem twice as tall as I will ever be.

And I feel terribly small  
When my head works too hard  
When you think with your chest,  
There's not a thing that you don't see.

I'm hardly capable of half the damage  
That I would like to do  
I could swear that I don't care,  
But you know I'm too full of shit  
To think this through.

So look at me,  
I pray to God  
But curse too much to be considered true.  
I'm just like me,  
I'm just like me,  
So who the hell are you?  
(End of chorus)

I'm but a boy,  
Just like the rest of these thieves.  
And I borrow phrases from  
Dusty, faded, record sleeves

The story is the same,  
I've just personalized the name  
But if it's all you need,  
Then I'd be more than happy to confess my shame'

I know you think you know,  
But these eyelids are windows  
That shut you out from all the things  
That I don't want you to know.  
And I refuse to tell you  
One single secret I own.  
'Cause you'll find I'm petrified  
Of your eyes.

I'm hardly capable of half the damage  
That I would like to do.

I could swear that I don't care,  
But you know I'm too full of shit  
To think this through.

I've read the book,  
I prayed to God,  
But cursed too much to be considered true.  
I'm just like me,  
I'm just like me,  
So who the hell are you?