

# Breaking Up With Friends

Laakso

You've always got opinions on everybody else's lives  
Who I was, who I am, what I'm not, what I've become  
You always leave me feeling lazy, less worth and down  
Breaking up with friends, that's what this song's about

All the sweet-talking, my hand and night-walking  
All the small things, brings me back into you

That's what you do  
Bring me back to you!

You never had a look at yourself and your misery  
We all keep up with your shit without saying anything  
Out of mercy  
Your radical life is nothing but standing still  
Your edgy opinions are old by a century

All the sweet-talking, my hand and night-walking  
All the small things, brings me back into you  
Yeah you

Remember waking up in a wet salt stained t-shirt  
We both were late for work, though we had no work

Remember waking up in a wet salt stained t-shirt  
It was us against the world, us against it all

Everybody's changing, so are you so am I, but when I look into your e  
yes it's always summertime  
With you I see the light that never goes out, a spark in the dark, th  
at's you and I

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With you I see the light that never goes out, a spark in the dark, th  
at's you and I  
A spark in the dark, that's you and I

I!

I wanna dance, dance, dance with you night to night  
I wanna be with you, not only nine to five  
I wanna keep you, (?) hey I love you!

I wanna dance, dance, dance with you night to night  
I wanna be with you, not only nine to five  
I wanna keep you, (?) hey I love you!

I wanna dance, dance, dance  
I wanna dance, dance, dance

I wanna dance, dance, dance

I wanna dance, dance, dance