

This Spring

Laakso

I was mean to a friend
With a helmet on my head.
In fact the friend's the drummer
That watches my back.
He's always there to help me,
Still I have to give him shit.
At a venue in Finland
I totally lost it.
I was drunk, man
If it helps you to understand.

Visited my old life
With a girl that could have been my wife.
We had a good night out
Til I got into this fight
With a fucker that had started to loose his hair.
He deserved getting beaten
But I should have known better
Than that, man.
No one deserves to bleed for me.

Someone wrote about us in a music magazine.
Words so nice I got a tear in my eye.
Never thought I'd care for what a journalist said.
Never thought I'd pay any attention to that,
But I did, yeah.
Thanks for caring, m'am.

There she was, the women of my dreams,
Not only beautiful, she was Finnish.
I asked for her number,
We could go out for a beer.
I've got a husband and a son, she said,
But we could still be friends.
Yeah, big chance. It never works out well
When you're filled with yourself, it never works out well.
This spring has been the weirdest one this far.