"So yeah, Nick, I was thinking, dude... It's like the tenth time that we've played this song so maybe..."
"Dude, fuck you!"

And where do you think you're headed? I think I'll tag along And I can put you in my poems, write about you in my songs But I was aging and I didn't seem to care And we were fighting in the hallway, you were pulling at my hair

And I will pay up, when I have the cash
And it's hard to buy drugs when you're still stuck in class

But I don't think that I can do this
Because I know that she is still your best friend
And I don't think that I can do this
Because I know that she is still your best friend
And I know that this was something out of line
But I was just so tired and dumb
But I know that this was something out of line
But I was just so tired, I was just so tired, yeah

When she breathes I choke, the room is full of smoke
And she is laying on the ground, her face is underneath my coat
But I am crawling like a spider in your room
And I am searching for some prey so I can bring it back to you

But I don't think that I can do this
Because I know that she is still your best friend
And I don't think that I can do this
Because I know that she is still your best friend
And I know that this was something out of line
But I was just so tired and dumb
And I know that this was something out of line
But I was just so tired I was just so tired, yeah

"Fuck this"
"Woo!"