

Sorry I'm writing this in a song
It's exactly the kind of thing you would have hated
We didn't always get along
But in the end, we made it
I met you at some clothing store
I bought a shirt that I didn't like but wore
You questioned me about the band that I formed
By the time I knew you weren't there anymore

You were wild, you cracked me up
Left me with a broken heart
I was fourteen so that's fair enough

And there's this place that I visit
With a ridiculous chair and you're in it
There's cold beer and Motorhead is playing
All those conversations I'm replaying

Where are ya?

We all grew up been through the phases
And we hung out more which was cool
You didn't take the piss out of me anymore
You just waited till I was finished high school
And we'd get beers at the local RSL
We'd laugh at all the things we hated
You'd smiling skate off down the street
The kinda guy mums wish their daughters dated

You were wild, you cracked me up
Left me with a broken heart
I was nineteen so that's fair enough

And there's this place that I visit
With a ridiculous chair and you're in it
There's cold beer and Motorhead is playing
All those conversations I'm replaying

Where are ya?

Drinking the chalice when we know not to
God I miss having a friend like you
Drinking the chalice when we know not to
God I miss having a friend like you