

On the Road

To Kill a King

Friendships they start
And friendships they die
Turn cold and blue
It's sad but it's true

You took me to the party
But it stank up the room
You used ropes and pulleys
To try and make me move

Some friendships die
It don't mean the time
Wasn't worth the price
Wasn't worth the ride

Half gone with the radio on
And we're singing along though we know half the words
Two fools, oh, me and you
And we're wasting the days
Those days are gone now

I'll see you on the road down the line
Certainty has never been a strength of mine
I think I know we shape eachother's souls as we go
I'll see you on the road down the line

Stole some of your jokes
And borrowed an anecdote
To store like some old clothes
And send you back in time

Some friendships die
And others they thrive
You could spend a lifetime
Tryna work out why

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And we're singing along though we know half the words
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