

I got addicted to our friendship
But addiction never means love
I thought by leaving, you would hate me
But in truth you didn't care at all

And I can't vent to the one friend that I want to
Cuz that friend of course is you
But I was thinking we could rise a bit above that.
Isn't that what the best friends can do?

I'm never gonna live that down
How I treated you when we were together
I'll never not be your clown
But I'm free to be with who or whatever
To you, I'm not a man.
I'm a six inch chunk of your memory board
Well, friend, thanks for listening

Never made it as a wise man
Oh good
You're still listening
I could go on
You're so quiet

I can be loud
I assert myself better than you can
So what does that say?
That I'm better than you? Not true, not true,
I'm not better than you; I just like to hear myself
talk.

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Get your mind out of the gutter
When I say come, I don't mean stay
Said I'm sorry, did I stutter?
You're looking at me like there's more to say

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Never made it as a wise man....