

The Scenic, All My Friends

A lot of time to waste
I recall the day
When everybody packed up and gave up
Left an empty plate
I'm staring down at a vicious cycle's end
So what's the matter with the way I go about my business now
A separation of the loyalties that are spewing out your mouth
Now that all my friends are gone
And our lives are moving on
You've got to pick the pieces up
A lot of time to waste
This is subject to change
I feel ...shopping with, yeah
And yet it feels so strange
You still prefer the easy way out, huh?
If condescending is the new black pen
You'll dress to kill, my friend
Another shot out of confidence, it's becoming quite a trend
Now that all my friends are gone
And our lives are moving on
You've got to pick the pieces up
Never take a second look
Now that all my friends are gone
And our lives are moving on
You've got to pick the pieces up
All in a day's work
You've outdone yourself this time
Assertive as you are, you still get left far behind
All I'm saying is if this is your best shot
You've got yourself in a rut
Now that all my friends are gone
And our lives are moving on
You've got to pick the pieces up
Never take a second look
Now that all my friends are gone
And our lives are moving
You've got to pick the pieces up