

At The Drive In "Ebroglio"

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I had a friend who died
For something he really loved
I had a friend who stood
For none of the above
I had a friend whose experience
Was riddled with scars
Who got drunk one night
In the trunk of louie p.'s car
I had a friend who'd love to scare you
As was his affections
And tremble you did
'cause you weren't worthy of his friendship
I had a friend, but now
He's stranded on the Mesa st. exit
And sometimes I'm jealous
'Cause I'm still at the intersection
I had a friend whose heart was too heavy to hold
Yes there's blood on the median
Like a boat without oars

Duct tape the cross on the brown colored box
Single file line on the unpaved road
They tipped their hats, respect for the dead
In Juarez, Mexico, where they buried my friend

There are no words to express
The loss I feel since you've been away
You made this typical sad song
A physical classroom
Where I learned nothing
Just flashes of your face x2
and my solution is

It's all a facade x3
And nothing really matters now
x4
He's stranded somewhere on the Mesa St. exit
And sometimes I'm jealous waiting at the intersection

His heart was too heavy to hold
Yes there's blood on the median
Like a boat without oars

I had a friend who's heart was too heavy to hold
Too heavy to hold.
And it's so heavy to hold,
Yes there's blood on median
Like a boat without oars
Like a boat, without oars

It's all a facade x3
And nothing really matters now
x4
He's stranded somewhere on the Mesa St. exit
And sometimes I'm jealous waiting at the intersection

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