

## La' Chat

### "This Spring"

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I was mean to a friend  
With a helmet on my head.  
In fact the friend's the drummer  
That watches my back.  
He's always there to help me,  
Still I have to give him shit.  
At a venue in Finland  
I totally lost it.  
I was drunk, man  
If it helps you to understand.

Visited my old life  
With a girl that could have been my wife.  
We had a good night out  
'til I got into this fight  
With a fucker that had started to lose his hair.  
He deserved getting beaten  
But I should have known better  
Than that, man.  
No one deserves to bleed for me.

Someone wrote about us in a music magazine.  
Words so nice I got a tear in my eye.  
Never thought I'd care for what a journalist said.  
Never thought I'd pay any attention to that,  
But I did, yeah.  
Thanks for caring, m'am.

There she was, the women of my dreams,  
Not only beautiful, she was Finnish.  
I asked for her number,  
We could go out for a beer.  
I've got a husband and a son, she said,  
But we could still be friends.  
Yeah, big chance. It never works out well  
When you're filled with yourself, it never works out  
well.  
This spring has been the weirdest one this far.

