

Frank McCulla

"Good, Bad Or A Blend"

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I thought I finally found a friend
I knew it would not last and depend
On whether she was good, bad or a blend
Without even an answer in the end
I've hit a wall but that is all

I thought I finally found a friend
I thought I finally found a friend
I thought I finally found a friend
I knew it would end good, bad or a blend

All you do is want from me
Continually even after the ending
How do I begin again this wall is all
My inanimate.....

Friends are rarely friends at all
They lie, steal and cheat
Condescendingly still sweet
Defeat is hardly defeat at all
Pity is all I have left for them

I thought I finally found a friend
I thought I finally found a friend
I thought I finally found a friend
I knew it would end good, bad or a blend

I thought I found.....
I thought you were my.....
Now this wall is all.....

I thought I finally found a friend
I thought I finally found a friend
I thought I finally found a friend
I knew it would end good, bad or a blend

Without even an answer in the end
I knew it would not last and depend
On whether she was good, bad or a blend

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