

Rhoda Morgan

"You Are Not My Friend"

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I never felt bad lending a hand
I think you hoped I wouldn't be in a band
A broken ash tray I can always replace
I kick the door then i spit in your face

(Chorus)

You are not my friend, you are not my friend
Never ever ever again

(x2)

I dream of sunsets a drink in the sand
Of all my friends and losing money in the van
Remember holidays that weren't such a waste
And a broken jaw from a punch in the face

(Chorus) (x2)

(Instrumental)

Picture perfect with a frame that pretends
To be a martyr for a cause with no end
I was thinking that you needed a break
What I meant was every bone in your face

A mental photo of discoloured eyes
Of dirty carpets and moistened thighs
These recollections I will keep to the end
And I think its wrong that you were ever my friend

(Chorus) (x9) Fades...

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