

Riverboat Gamblers

"Parasite Friends"

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Can I get a minute to recover
And then I'll take another and pretend that I'm caught
off guard
By your comment though I knew when I saw it from a
mile away
Left field flying at me
You saw me I was standing there
Under bold type letters reading "buyer beware"
I care, just not enough to stand by your side
Check the fine print, I never lied

I think you should meet my shrink
I think the two of you can compare notes
And then please get back to me
The logic's sound, but its still a little primitive
To bash my ear in thinking that my heart will give
I don't need a reprieve cause I didn't deceive
All along I said to you

What are you waiting for?
A dotted line on my neck to cut me off?

If you're not having, not having any fun
Nobody's holding a gun to your head
Making promises
Or sweeping proclamations
Formal declarations
Nobody wins
But nobody's dead
Parasite friends

What are you waiting for?
A dotted line on my neck to cut me off?

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