

Samiam "Dull"

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four hundred of my closest friends forgotten names
that I pretend to know it hasn't been that
long so how you've been you look the
same remember when the doughboys played at Gilman
and they broke up on your lawn I wish it could always
be like this is something I've been
missing it's not too late to change what
you've become the last time I saw
everyone we buried our friend and his gun I think
he'd be happy here right now
don't be jaded I don't want
to spend another long and lonely weekend by the
phone without anyone to call I've had a
lot of time to think and I'm so tired of
thinking I know why he put that bullet in his skull

I forgot how good it feels to be part of a spinning wheel
supported and supported on and on forget the
judgement and the games forget the shit talk and the
shame you will only be young for so long I wish it could
always be like this something I've been
missing it's not too late to change what
you've become the last time I saw
everyone we buried our friend and his gun I think
he'd be happy here right now
don't be jaded I don't want
to spend another long and lonely weekend by the
phone without anyone to call I've had a
lot of time to think and I'm so tired of
thinking I know why he put that bullet in his skull
because life can be so dull

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