

New Found Glory - My friends over you

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tom:
                G
                                                                About all the plans we made
Intro:
                                                                When I was never to be found
                                                                And it's all right to forget
                                                                That we still talk
I'm drunk off your kiss
For another night in a row
                                                                Its just for fun, isn't it
                                                                It's my fault that it fell apart
This is becoming too routine for me
But I did not mean to lead you on
                                                                Cuz maybe you need this
And it's all right to pretend
                                                                And I didn't mean to
That we still talk
                                                                Lead you on
It's just for show, isn't it
                                                                You were everything I wanted
It's my fault that it fell apart
                                                                But I just can't finish what I've started
                                                                There's no room left here on my back
Just maybe
                                                                It was damaged long ago
You need this
                                                                Though you swear that you are true
And I didn't mean to
                                                                I still pick my friends over you
Lead you on
                                                                (My friends over you)
You were everything I wanted
                                                                Just maybe you need this
But I just can't finish what I've started
                                                                You need this
There's no room left here on my back
                                                                And I didn't mean to
                                                                Lead you on
It was damaged long ago
Though you swear that you are true
                                                                You were everything I wanted
                                                                But I just can't finish what I've started
I still pick my friends over you
(My friends over you)
                                                                There's no room left here on my back
                                                                It was damaged long ago
Please tell me everything
                                                                          Db
                                                                Though you swear that you are true
                                                                          Db
                                                                I still pick my friends over you
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That you think that I should know

Acordes

