## Faber Drive, Cementhead

Strange Youve always been afraid Of all the plans you make Youll probably just Screw em up anyways

Strange
To always know your fake
Untill it burns away
Leaving you with nothing means anything

And i guess its just my blindspot And its nice of you to forget me not

As she said Your life should be ashame Your all a bunch of fakes You never meant anything

As she said I guess it just depends On how you pick your friends Cementhead

Hey im sorry im a freak It just gets hard to speak When no one ever listens to you anyways

Hey its just some dumb excuse The things you like to use You pick em up and then you throw em all away

And i guess its just my blindspot And its nice of you to forget me not

As she said Your life should be ashame Your all a bunch of fakes You never meant anything

As she said I guess it just depends On how you pick your friends You never meant anything anyways

You never meant anything anyways

And i guess its just my...... And i guess its just my......

As she said Your life should be ashame Your all a bunch of fakes You never meant anything

As she said I guess it just depends On how you pick your friends You never meant anything anyway

Hiiiiiii

Never meant... Never meant... Cementhead! I!!!!!! Cementhead Never meant nothing to me anyways.

PS- JEFF ROCKS