

# The Beach Boys, Passing Friend

Well there's nothing worse than a passing friend  
Who will die on you till the bitter end  
There's nothing worse than a burning heart  
Or a past that tears the world apart  
I've been thinking about my situation  
Nothing ventured nothing left to lose  
When it's easier to just say nothing  
I had thought about what I might lose  
But through the child's eyes  
There were feelings  
Touching my violet skin  
When the love games start appealing  
You better get out and move on in  
'Cause there's nothing worse than a passing friend  
Or a pioneer of a dying trend  
Nothing worse than a silent ghost  
Or to lose your head at the starting post  
Ain't it always just a short vacation  
When it's love it always has an end  
Under the sheets of life it's just frustration  
While the body goes in search again  
But in the child's eyes  
There were feelings  
Touching my violet skin  
When the love games start appealing  
You better get out and move on in  
'Cause there's nothing worse than a passing friend  
Who will die on you till the bitter end  
There's nothing worse than a burning heart  
Or a past that tears the world apart  
Why do you love someone  
Who wants to break your heart  
Why do you need someone  
Who wants to tear your world apart  
No no not again  
I was packing up my life in cases  
For a hundred years or maybe more  
I've been talking to a million people  
Don't you think I should have known the score  
But in the child's eyes  
There were feelings  
Touching my violet skin  
When the love games start appealing  
You better get out and move on in  
'Cause there's nothing worse than a passing friend  
Who will die on you till the bitter end  
There's nothing worse than a burning heart  
Or a past that tears the world apart  
Nothing worse than a passing friend  
Or a pioneer of a dying trend  
Nothing worse than a silent ghost  
Or to lose your head at the starting post  
No no not again