Once you said you'd stick to it until the end
I guess you lied, they call it suicide
Now you're gone
What was so wrong that you couldn't find a way to carry on?
Second guess
Did I do my best
There was a friend I had

[Chorus]
Johnny was a weirdo
So what did you expect?
I ain't no fucking hero
I'm just trying to survive myself

I should have known you went through it alone I wonder why did you even try? You could have come to me I would have helped you see You could have found a way to carry on Second guess Did I do my best There was a friend I had...

[Chorus]

'Johnny's strange behavior was a tip-off,' they say But I ain't no fucking savior I'm just living day by day

Little things, little lives hanging 'til the end I say it doesn't really mean nothing Telling truth, telling lies
I used to have a friend
I say it don't really mean nothing
And I can't let this feeling go
Let this feeling go
Let this feeling go