

Axelle Red **"Friends"**

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Axelle Red
Friends
You were my brother
A soul mate a friend
The kinda one you
Supposed to meet 'n keep but then

Some misunderstanding
Ruined a perfect blending
A sour tasting stew
That would never happen to you

I was on the road
Busy obviously
Consuming time and
It didn't help necessarily

You did not return my calls
Surrounded by your walls
Quite a childish thing to do
For a critic like you

We can still talk it over
Get a drink get sober
Friends do that
They just admit 'n forget

We want the world to move on
Already we don't get along
Ain't nothing worse than friends
Who regret they met

Could it be more easy
Pour it down the drain
'Cause even "lonely"
At the top of the food chain

Life is still too short
And I don't think we can afford
Friends makin' mistakes
Give history a break

Can you imagine
Endin' up there all together
Oh, it won't matter
They 'll place the two of us right next to each other

Every dinner breakfast
God knows how long it 'll last
Shiits, jews, you and me
Mute eternally

We can still talk it over
Get a drink get sober
Friends do that
They just admit 'n forget

We want the world to move on
Already we don't get along
Ain't nothing worse than friends

Who regret they met

Someone hurt you before
It's what you're blaming the next one for
Ain't that exactly
Why we people 've been needing therapy
Since the earliest century

We can still talk it over
Get a drink get sober
Friends do that
They just admit 'n forget

We want the world to move on
Already we don't get along
Ain't nothing worse than friends
Who regret they met

And all these conversations we had
By the value system bein' dead
Ain't that what you said

... That is what you said:
"Forgive and forget as easy as that...
innocent and entire nations dragged into war 'n how
did we come this
far?"...
... Cut the crap, you can't even make it up to friend...
Ok, I'm sorry I called you dreadful, I still think you do
need a girl
though, get a wif, get a drink...
You called me a capitalist, moralizing in my farm...

Let's get lots of drinks, mojito's...
In love with the entire bar, lousy in the morning, still
better than
embarrassed towards this angel:
"Were these the best friends?"...
Before I could never understand, a father and a son on
unspeaking terms...
So sad.

Forgive 'n forget,
as easy as that,
I think alcohol could save the world, it's dangerous...
What?...
Not to drink...
Say that again

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