

## Greg Trooper

# "When I Think Of You My Friends"

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All these working, weary, drunken  
Rattled friends around me  
Shuffle, panic madly up and down the line  
Hoppers, dopers, sober smokers  
Confounding everybody  
Treating everyone so kindly  
Except themselves sometimes

Weathers-beaters, losin' cheatin'  
Singin' taller stories  
Satisfaction guaranteed if you hit the note tonight  
Morning coffee allegory  
Keep our engines running  
Loving somebody always trumps  
Those things we never tried

Got a line and a pole  
And a dry fishing hole  
And I start to pack it in  
But then I think of you my friends

Sleepers, weepers, faithless leapers  
Up to ten, 12 inch speakers  
Send them in to Karl, they'll need an overhaul  
Tin Pan Alley, Rand McNally,  
Read my fortune Long Tall Sally  
We might have missed a beat

But we all made it to the ball

Making something out of nothing  
Heart a pounding, stomach rumbling  
Everyone I meet, everywhere I go  
Hackers, slackers, sixteen trackers  
Someone pass the telecaster  
If you've got to ask  
There's a chance you'll never know

A house in town  
Where only ghosts can be found  
And I think of moving in  
'Til I think of you my friends

Paper pushers, talent brokers  
No they're not all thieves and hookers  
Out of luck, out of work, but never out of dreams  
Where art thou Romeo?  
We'd even take a cameo  
Point us to the station  
Put us on the train

I've jumped into the ring  
Where Mr. Lonely is king  
And he's about to do me in  
'Til I think of you my friends  
That's when I think of you my friends

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