Harold Melvin And The Blue Notes "Where Are All My Friends"

Visit "Where Are All My Friends" on MotoLyrics.com

(Where are all my friends) Oh Lord, oh Lord Use to have lots of fancy clothes And drive a big white cadillac Not knowing all the time I had these things My friends were stabbing me straight in my back, no, no, no.

Even had a house then Out there in Beverly Hills I was moving so fast y'all I didn't even have time to worry about paying my bills. (Something started changing) My life started rearranging (Now I'm all alone. All the friends I wanted) I don't have anymore So somebody tell, tell me (Where are all my friends) I can't find nobody (Where are all my friends) Oh Lord, Oh Lord

Use to take my friends out Everywhere I went But I use to tell them that y'all Y'all ain't gotta spend a red cent Cause I use to have lots of money I had 'em in big old stacks I use to lend 'em my clothes But they never, never ever, never, never brought 'em back (Now I don't have nothing) I'm so all alone (Don't even have a home) I ain't got no place to lay my head (Wish someone would help me) Cause I, I, I, I, I need a loan

Yeah baby (Where are all my friends) I'm looking y'all, I'm lookin' all over (Where are all my friends)

I'm looking for the friends I use to call my very own (Where are all my friends) I need somebody right now, hey (Where are all my friends) I can't find a father or a mother (Where are all my friends) I remember the time I use to be walking Up and down the streets And I remember you, and you and you and you and you I remember when you use to say that Yeah trying to get me to spare a dime And I use to come out the bottom of my heart Cause I thought you were a friend of mine But it seems yeah, it seems that you didn't even give a damn about me, no But now I'm down and out and I need a friend.

Visit <u>Harold Melvin And The Blue Notes</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.