

Kate Miller-Heidke**"Your Friends Will Tell You Who You Are"**

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Batten down the hatches
Lock up Grandma's ashes
Anything that smashes hide away

You-know-who is coming over
And if she isn't sober
There'll be hell to pay

But I will play the perfect host
And hope she won't go too far
Just by being in your life
Your friends will tell you who you are
Your friends will tell you who you are

This wine-tasting class is
Filled with silly arses
Trying to add some style to what they swill
And I know I'm no better
Fickle as a feather
We clink and then refill

But there's still time for me to change
Though I know as soon as I start
When you debut those brand new shoes
Your friends will tell you who you are
Your friends will tell you who you are

Ah/One by one they scatter
Ashes over water
Ah/Just catch up each summer
Catch each other's colds and then goodbye

Can I have another drink?
I feel like another drink
No, don't wanna call it a night

I'll call it a disaster
Drink to dying laughter
But I won't go with no fight

You just smile, kiss me goodnight

Because you have a good heart
When you forget why you should be loved
Your friends will tell you who you are
Your friends will tell you who you are

They will tell you who, your friends will tell you
who you are, they'll tell you
They'll tell you who, your friends will tell you who you
are

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