

Mary Gauthier

"Friends"

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Ooh... ooh... oh.. ooh...

What is a friend? Could it be that it's just a word? Or something in your life that you heard? Or just another one of those big fat lies? Cause many nights this word has made me cry. So hard my stomach hurts. Deep down inside, oh, oh, oh.

Uh, uh oh. There goes that word again. (There it goes again). How do we let it in? I thought you were my friend? (I swear I thought you were my friend?). I can't believe my very eyes. (I can't believe it). Right to my face you lied. Cause you're my so called "friend". (Yeah, yeah...)

How could you call yourself a "friend"? Uh, uh oh there goes that word again. That brings people together and tears them apart. It's always said by those who claim they love you. When all a while they wanna fill your shoes. And never calling you up with no good news. Oh, oh no..

They always when your blue. (Yeah...). They never want the best for you. (Never, never). They always tryin' to fill your shoes. (I don't understand this kind of friend. Ya'll listen oh..)

Uh. uh oh. There goes that word again. How do we let it in? (How do we let it in?). I thought you were my friend? (I thought you were my friend?). I can't believe my very eyes. (I can't believe my very eyes). Right to my face you lied. (Oh right to my face you lied). Cause you're my so called "friend".

Opportunities knocking and here comes my "friend". Uh, uh oh. There goes that word again. (They only come around when they need something ya'll, listen here, listen here). They call you everyday to fill you in. Only want to hang out. So you can spend on them. (I don't understand, I don't understand this kinda friend. Ah yeah, yeah, ohh..)

Uh. Uh oh. There goes that word again. (I, I, I don't understand this kinda friend). How do we let it in? (I can't believe my very eyes. Right to my face you lied). Right to my face you lied. Cause you're my so called friend...

(Friends). Uh. Uh oh. (How many of us have them? I don't really think we need them. If your not a friend, yeah). There goes that word again. How do we let it in? (A friend. I shouldn't have to buy you or even lie to you. To keep you as, to you keep as my friend yeah). Right to my face you lied. Cause you're my so called friend...

Uh. Uh oh. (Oh, ohh, oh, oh, ohh, oh, oh, ooh, ohh,). There goes that word again. How do we let it in? I thought you were my friend?

I thought you were. You were my friend...

Give me another track immediately...

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