

## **Middleman**

### **"Friends (And I Love My)"**

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Climb aboard, let's chase away the horizon.  
Every cannon's locked on the dreams I've got my eyes  
on.  
This overcrowded battleship's core-rotten with mutiny  
There's gonna be coming and going and coming and  
paranoid scrutiny.  
But we won't know what a happy ending is  
Till we row row our boat over a yawning precipice.

Even though they let you down,  
You know they'll always be around.  
You ask them now to get your back  
But they've always been like that.

We're still riding the wave, but the crest's about to be  
fallen  
We try to imitate but working hard was never our  
calling.  
When you mix business and pleasure, it's a pleasure  
doing business  
But Mr shoot-on-sight should've been put off by near  
misses.  
Bits of the ship are breaking away and we give  
impressions of possession,  
Snap like two short planks trying to teach each other a  
lesson.  
False promises and lies are the hot air that blow up the  
life boat,  
We pin badly told tails to it, trying to stay afloat

Even though they let you down,  
You know they'll always be around.  
You ask them now to get your back  
But they've always been like that.

The boys watch the girls who watch the boys go buy  
Pints of sweet bitterness, sinking anchors in their eyes.  
We can drown our similarities, focus on the  
differences,  
Avoid titanic mistakes like ex-girlfriends and their  
sisters  
Who once spiced the river, with hostility

Counter current curriculum vitae-die perversity.  
We're under 12 bars of blue pressure, with diamond  
hand cuff links,  
Overcome by it all, and desperate not to sink.  
Some aboard the river burst a blood canal pushing  
their paddles  
Some say the boat's wounds are splinters in thick-  
skinned animals.  
Some only give to receive, but receive what's being  
given,  
Some don't live to believe, but believe life's for living.  
The current's too strong and there's no going back  
We can't buy a prayer and there's no hope of reaching  
the bank.  
Born astride a watery grave the boats now only a raft.  
We never meant to build an arc and two by two we're  
falling out fast.

Even though they let you down,  
You know they'll always be around.  
You ask them now to get your back  
But they've always been like that.

And I love my friends  
And I love my friends  
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And I love my friends

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