

D.C. Talk

"My Friend"

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I heard your record on the telephone
It was my cousin, joan
She picked it up from the top 40 rack and then

I read your interview in rolling stone
You threw the boys a bone
And so i genuinely felt obliged to call

I know you never meant to hurt us, man
We're just a baby band
You found a quicker way
To scale the wall of fame

The situation's awfully dim
Should we up and go with him?
No way [no way, 1, 2, 3, 4]

(chorus)
We know exactly where you are, and you're gone [my friend]
Don't know exactly where you're coming from
You've gone away my friend
We know exactly where you are, and you're gone [my friend]
Don't know exactly where you're coming from
Have you gone astray [gone]

I saw your video on vh-1
Looks like they spent a ton
How does it feel to be the flavor for a spell

And i remember when you used to say
"jesus is the way"
I never thought i'd see your light begin to fade

The situation's awfully dim
Should we up and go with him?
No way [no way, 1, 2, 3, 4]

(repeat chorus)

(bridge)

Don't think we don't miss you
[we think about you every day]
We still love you anyway
[love don't go away]
There's still this burning question
[i got to know] why?

[what will people think when they
Hear that i'm a jesus freak?]

Ah, ah, ah [hey]
[while this is something of fantasy]
[the moral of the story is]
[to stick with your friends]
Ah, ah, ah, ah [hey]
Ah, ah, ah, [hey]
Ah, ah, ah [hey, hey, 1, 2, 3, 4]

(repeat chorus)

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, and you're gone [my
friend]
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, so long
You've gone away, my friend
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, and you're gone [my
friend]
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, so long
We'll see you someday
Wish you well
Na, na, na, na, na, my friend

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