

Gretchen Peters

"When I Think Of You My Friends"

Visit "[When I Think Of You My Friends](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All these working, weary, drunken

Rattled friends around me

Shuffle, panic madly up and down the line

Hoppers, dopers, sober smokers

Confounding everybody

Treating everyone so kindly

Except themselves sometimes

Weathers-beaters, losin' cheatin'

Singin' taller stories

Satisfaction guaranteed if you hit the note tonight

Morning coffee allegory

Keep our engines running

Loving somebody always trumps

Those things we never tried

Got a line and a pole

And a dry fishing hole

And I start to pack it in

But then I think of you my friends

Sleepers, weepers, faithless leapers

Up to ten, 12 inch speakers

Send them in to Karl, they'll need an overhaul

Tin Pan Alley, Rand McNally,
Read my fortune Long Tall Sally
We might have missed a beat
But we all made it to the ball
Making something out of nothing
Heart a pounding, stomach rumbling
Everyone I meet, everywhere I go
Hackers, slackers, sixteen trackers
Someone pass the telecaster
If you've got to ask
There's a chance you'll never know
A house in town
where only ghosts can be found
And I think of moving in
'Til I think of you my friends
Paper pushers, talent brokers
No they're not all thieves and hookers
Out of luck, out of work, but never out of dreams
Where art thou Romeo?
We'd even take a cameo
Point us to the station
Put us on the train
I've jumped into the ring
Where Mr. Lonely is king
And he's about to do me in

'Til I think of you my friends

That's when I think of you my friends

Visit [Gretchen Peters](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.