

OPM

"Family & Friends"

Visit "[Family & Friends](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One thing goes good and the rest of my life seems to
fall apart,
Pick up the pieces take 'em back to the start,
It takes heart to stand behind the fence so long,
for everything that goes right, ten things go wrong.
And I wonder why things gotta be so hard,
So many battle wounds have left me scarred,
Tryna find my way around in this crazy place,
Gettin' left behind because I'm always on the chase.

And I noticed you (yeah),
Slip away from me,
Gotta find a way to,
Close the space between.

I need to find my way back home again,
Someday I'll make it back, but I don't know when,
I need to find my way back home again,
So I can be with family and my friends,
Maybe sometime we can do this again,
But now's not the time, so until then,
I need to find my way back home again,
So I can be with family and my friends.

I can be in a crowded room and I'm feelin' all alone,
Time's chuggin' along and I'm gettin' grown,
I'm off to the next level but I got to pay the cops,
They say that not all who wander are lost,
Why can't people just be happy for me when I succeed?
And when I'm feelin' low just be there for me.
Is my friend to my face, behind my back the enemy?
Only got time if they're really down with me,

And I noticed you (yeah),
Slip away from me,
Gotta find a way to,
Close the space between.

The road takes a hold (yeah)
And it's so easy,
To find myself so far,
From where I need to be.

I need to find my way back home again,
Someday I'll make it back, but I don't know when,
I need to find my way back home again,
So I can be with family and my friends,
Maybe sometime we can do this again,
But now's not the time, so until then,
I need to find my way back home again,
So I can be with family and my friends.

Look at me, I'm a superstar,
Chartered planes and chauffeured cars,
Five star rooms and martini bars,
Bareskin rugs with big 'ole paws,
Keep my (indistinct word) tight with my big 'ole
drawers,
(indistinct) and life want to be so grand,
But all goes wrong when I leave my fam,
What happened to the dive bars and all my friends?
The ones who always loved me for who I am,
Never what I've done or where I've been,
I really need to get back home again,
Lord wontchya take me back home again?

And I noticed you (yeah),
Slip away from me,
Gotta find a way to,
Close the space between.

The road takes a hold (yeah)
And it's so easy,
To find myself so far,
From where I need to be.

I need to find my way back home again,
Someday I'll make it back, but I don't know when,
I need to find my way back home again,
So I can be with family and my friends,
Maybe sometime we can do this again,
But now's not the time, so until then,
I need to find my way back home again,
So I can be with family and my friends.

Fade:
So I can be with family and my friends.
(It's so hard, yeah!)
So I can be with family and my friends.
So I can be with family and my friends.
So I can be with family and my friends.
(Since I moved on, yeah...)

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

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