

## Soul Asylum

### "Friends"

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Well I've been distressed, via pressed, tossed in white  
cement  
Handin'in to buy the bottle where you can't hardly ever  
win  
And I see you walkin' on the street, and you look so all  
alone  
Well, I could be your mystery, but you can't take me  
home

Don't you need someone to call  
I ain't afraid to fall  
I can't face myself alone  
I need a real life friend

Well I'm the toughest motherfucker that you ever did  
see  
I never shed no tears in my life, so I know you can  
laugh for me  
And I see you 'round the corner with your pants so  
goddamn tight  
Do you think that all this money's gonna make,  
everything alright

Just give me someone to call  
I ain't afraid to fall  
Finish myself alone  
I need a real life friend

I've got to presentate for fancy friends who talk behind  
my back  
Friends who I'm afraid to call, got friends who'll leave  
me back  
I got friends who steal my credit cards and friends to  
take you for a ride  
Friends who give me ha-ha-ha, cause you keep me on  
your side  
I got friends who sell me guilty pleasure, and know  
friends just like you  
Friends who scared I'm invincible and tell me what to  
do  
I got so many dirty friends, so many I don't even know

What do I need my friends for hey, hey, hey,  
somebody

Don't you need a friend to call  
I ain't afraid to fall  
Can't finish myself alone  
I need a real life friend

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