

Find Out Who Your Friends Are

Tracy Lawrence

Run your car off the side of the road
Get stuck in a ditch way out in the middle of nowhere
Or get yourself in a bind, lose the shirt off your back
Need a floor, need a couch, need a bus fare This is where the rubber meets the road
This is where the cream is gonna rise
This is what you really didnt know
This is where the truth dont lie You find out who your friends are
Somebodys gonna drop everything
Run out and crank up their car
Hit the gas, get there fast Never stop to think, 'Whats in it for me?'
Or 'Its way too far'
They just show on up with their big ol heart
You find out who your friends are And everybody wants to slap your back, wants to shake your hand
When youre up on top of that mountain
But then one of those rocks give way then you slide back down
Look up and see whos around then This ain't where the road comes to an end
This ain't where the band wagon stops
This is just one of those times when
A lotta folks jump off You find out who your friends are
Somebodys gonna drop everything
Run out and crank up their car
Hit the gas, get there fast Never stop to think, 'Whats in it for me?'
Or 'Its way too far'
They just show on up with that big ol heart
You find out who your friends are When the waters high
When the weathers not so fair
When the well runs dry
Whos gonna be there? You find out who your friends are
Somebodys gonna drop everything
Run out and crank up their car
Hit the gas, get there fast Never stop to think, 'Whats in it for me?'
Or 'Its way too far'
They just show on up with their big ol heart
You find out who your friends are, yeah yeah
You find out who your friends are Run your car off the side of the road
Get stuck in a ditch way out in the middle of nowhere, man I been there
Or get yourself in a bind, lose the shirt off your back
Need a floor, need a couch, need a bus fare, man I been there
Man I been there

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