

# Friends and Lovers

## Mickey Avalon

All my friends and all my lovers are dead  
Some from cheap narcotics and others from lead  
The filthy rich and the dirt, dirt poor  
Are all the same when they can't take no more  
'Cause all my friends and all my lovers are dead  
A slit wrist leaves a mess  
On the breakfast table, oh yes  
Betta' cut deep 'fore you go to sleep  
But in the morning you're the one who gonna have to clean  
Days I've seen make a priest lose his beliefs  
Like Kathy crawlin' 'cross the carpet in the bloodstained briefs  
Chewin' pills like she was starvin' for a taste of relief  
Her last wind was in the trash can, couldn't beat the disease  
All my friends and all my lovers are dead  
Some from cheap narcotics and others from lead  
The filthy rich and the dirt, dirt poor  
Are all the same when they can't take no more  
'Cause all my friends and all my lovers are dead  
Johnny made a record, went straight to number one  
But Johnny had a little fascination with guns  
And cocaine, he couldn't stand to take the slow train  
Got a little fortune, lost his breaks in the rain, ooh  
What to do when your luck is through?  
Whether you come from the slums or live in Malibu  
Seen runnin' down the avenue  
Mickey Avalon with an attitude  
All my friends and all my lovers are dead  
Some from cheap narcotics and others from lead  
The filthy rich and the dirt, dirt poor  
Are all the same when they can't take no more  
'Cause all my friends and all my lovers are dead  
Lean Lee Tucker was a mean motherfucker  
Seen him knock a man clean out his corduroy slippers  
And that same man's queen but in the monster truck and hit him  
Found him lifeless as a log in the Mississippi river  
Tara was a stripper  
Tara done that shit with a smile on her face and her hand on her liver  
But I ain't mad, I forgive her  
I just get a little sad every time I fuck her sister

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>