

# Friend Called Fred

## Spunge

I think I'm going slightly mad  
It might be all the dreams I've had  
It could be all the things I've seen  
All the things I wish I'd been  
I'd like to introduce you  
My friend called Fred, you got one too  
He's the guy who tells you what to do  
He's the one who knows better than you I kinda find it hard to sleep  
So I try my hand at counting sheep  
But all I got was repetition  
You can't get to sleep by doing addition  
My friend called Fred is always right  
He has the last word every night  
But now that really is a pain  
'Cause what he says is all the same My imaginary friend  
Many's the time I wanna kill ya  
Know I shouldn't moan  
But you're always there when I wanna be alone My friend called Fred is never bored  
He just steals what he can't afford  
And no he never gets the blame  
'Cause he just uses a false name  
Look at this guy who's stood by me  
It's obvious he's out his tree  
He's acting like a crazy man  
But I think that's part of the plan

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