Friends

Flipsyde

Just sit yourself down, friend
Pull up a chair, friend
There ain't nobody here, friend
But the people you need
Roll yourself a joint, friend
Empty your head, friend
Make yourself at home, friend
This is where you belong
Put your feet up on the fire
If it makes you feel much better
Have a glass of homegrown wine
Don't you think it tastes fine?
Put your feet up on the fire
If it makes you feel much better
Have a glass of homegrown wine
Don't you think it tastes fine?
Tear you away, friend
On a planet to space, friend
Faster than you can think, friend
You'll be there before you know
Sit yourself down, friend
Pull up a chair, friend
There ain't nobody here, friend
But the people you need
Put your feet up on the fire
If it makes you feel much better
Have a glass of homegrown wine
Don't you think it tastes fine?
Put your feet up on the fire
If it makes you feel much better
Have a glass of homegrown wine
Don't you think it tastes fine?

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