

# 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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