

# Friends and Lovers

## Incubus

I'm a ne'er do well  
Running off black gold  
It's high time I pulled over  
and walked around a while I've seen the porcelain shell  
Your exoskeleton  
And I feel like we walk well together Because in the end, we are friends and lovers If asked of me I would  
Gobble them to bits  
The things that wall us off from  
Where we belong What's wrong with you is good  
for what's wrong with me  
and I think maybe we should stick together Because in the end, we are friends and lovers  
We are friends and lovers Abandon all the bones  
We've got to pick  
They'll only weigh us down and  
We are better than that If they all throw stones  
Start a collection  
Of everything we're not  
And won't be-cause You should never have to defend  
(never have to defend)  
Being friends and lovers  
Being friends and lovers (oh)  
Being friends and lovers

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