

# Friends Like You

## Kill Your Idols

With friends like you  
Who needs friends?  
With friends like you  
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With friends like you  
Who needs friends?  
With friends like you  
You know ya left the window open  
And now the cat is gone  
And my girlfriend says you're really sweet  
What the hell is going on?  
You never gave me back my leather jacket  
And now it's out of style  
And I warned you that that incense burner  
Would set my house on fire  
Now I'm not gonna to beat you up  
Or drag you through the mud  
I just want all my CD's back  
In the cases with the artwork still intact  
With friends like you  
Who needs friends?  
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Who needs friends?  
Like when the guy punched you in Reno  
Had a lawyer for a dad  
He got us mixed up and sued my ass  
Man, that was really cool of you  
  
To fix me up with a girl from work  
That used to be a guy  
When you lost all my money on the Superbowl  
It made me wanna cry  
And I'm not gonna beat you up  
Or drag you through the mud  
When the pending file sharing suit goes down

And why'd you need the whole Metallica catalog anyway?  
We haven't liked them for 12 years  
We like The Queers, we like beers  
Stuck with Van Halen halfway through the Sammy years  
And now it's over, yeah  
You know ya left the back door open  
And now the dog is gone  
And my girlfriend says you're really sweet  
What the fuck is going on?  
You never gave me back my leather jacket  
And now it's out of style  
I should have beat you with your Birkenstock  
When you set my house on fire  
With friends like you  
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