

Fine Art of Friendship

King's X

I think back to the time when I wouldn't drink wine
And they taught me wrong and right and black and white
Like death and the grave, some things never change
And I'll never let it rest until I die, no
The fine art of friendship meaning of love
Understanding growing old
I wanna love someone special 'til death do us part
To have one and need no other
Sometimes I cry stumbling through my youth
'Cause I've loved so much yet so little
The fine art of friendship meaning of love
Understanding growing old
The fine art of friendship meaning of love
Understanding growing old
I think back to the time when I wouldn't drink wine
And they taught me wrong and right, black and white
Like death and the grave, she never change
And I'll never let it rest until I

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>