Song for a Friend

Pastels, Tenniscoats

Well, you're magic, he said
But don't let it all go to your head
Well, I bet if you all had it all figured out
Then you'd never get out of bed, no doubt
All the thing's that I've read what he wrote me
Is now sounding like the man I was hoping to be
Keep on keeping it real
'Cause it keeps getting easier indeed
He's the reason that I'm laughing
Even if there's no one else
He said, you've got to love yourself
You say, you shouldn't mumble when you speak
But keep your tongue up in your cheek
And if you stumble on to
You better remember that it's humble that you seek
You got all the skill you need, individuality
You got something, call it gumption
Call it anything you want
Because when you play the fool now
You're only fooling everyone else
You're learning to love yourself, yes, you are
There's no price to pay
When you give and what you take
That's why it's easy to thank you, you
Let's say, take a break from the day
And get back to the old garage
Because life's too short anyway
But at least it's better then average
As long as you got me and I got you
You know we'll got a lot to go around
I'll be your friend, your other brother
Another love to come and comfort you
And I'll keep reminding
If it's the only thing I ever do
I will always love
I will always love you, yes you
I will always, always, always, always love
I will always, always love
I will always, always love, love

Climb up over the top, survey the state of the soul
You've got to find out for yourself
Whether or not you're truly trying
Why not, give it a shot?
Shake it, take control and inevitably wind up
Find out for yourself all the strengths you have inside of you

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