

# All My Friends (Jason Bently Remix)

## West Indian Girl

Everybody seems so far away  
We're lying on a beach in the sun  
Looking for a hole in the sky  
That we could climb out of  
Flip on the radio  
It's a song I've heard before  
It's a song to burn the clouds away  
All my friends get high  
They say the day has to end  
But we never get tired  
All the lights shine  
Beads upon your eyes, whoa I  
Use stars as candlelight  
Come here every night  
There's no chance of them finding us today  
All my friends get high  
All my friends get high  
All my friends get high  
They're never gonna find us  
All my friends get high  
In the wide open space  
All my friends get high  
In the color of your skin  
All my friends get high  
At the bottom of your soul  
All my friends get high  
There's a hole in the sky  
All my friends get high  
With a place for everyone  
All my friends get high  
Lying on the beach in the sun  
Lying on the beach in the sun  
All my friends get high

Songwriters

FRANCIS FAZZINA, ROBERT SCHURGIN, NATHAN VAN HALA, CHRIS CARTER, MARK LEWIS,  
MARIQUEEN MAANDIG  
Published by  
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>