

# Friends

## Motley Crue

I'm sitting in this room-alone  
Time is passing by  
I think of things I've said-and done  
And now I wonder why  
At times all my eyes see  
Is a world of misery  
When I'm overwhelmed with pain  
You tell me how endeared I am my friend  
Somehow we know just what we're thinking  
And listen when the other calls  
I'm here waiting for you call  
And when we're feeling down  
We pick each other up before we fall  
You're sitting in your room-alone  
Life is passing by  
You think of things you said-and  
All that you've done  
Now you wonder why  
And when all your eyes see  
This world of misery  
When you're overwhelmed with pain  
I'll tell you how you endeared you  
Are my friend

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