

# Find out Who Your Friends Are

Tracy Lawrence

Run your car off the side of the road  
Get stuck in a ditch way out in the middle of nowhere  
Get yourself in a bind, lose the shirt off your back  
Need a floor, need a couch, need a bus fare This is where the rubber meets the road  
This is where the cream is gonna rise  
This is what you really didn't know  
This is where the truth don't lie You find out who your friends are  
Somebody's gonna drop everything  
Run out and crank up their car  
Hit the gas get their fast  
Never stop to think 'what's in it for me?' or 'it's way too far.'  
They just show on up with their big old heart  
You find out who you're friends are Everybody wants to slap your back  
Wants to shake your hand  
When you're up on top of that mountain  
But let one of those rocks give way then you slide back down look up  
And see who's around then This ain't where the road comes to an end  
This ain't where the bandwagon stops  
This is just one of those times when  
A lot of folks jump off You find out who your friends are  
Somebody's gonna drop everything  
Run out and crank up their car  
Hit the gas get there fast  
Never stop to think 'what's in it for me?' or 'it's way too far.'  
They just show on up with that big old heart  
You find out who you're friends are When the water's high  
When the weather's not so fair  
When the well runs dry  
Who's gonna be there? You find out who your friends are  
Somebody's gonna drop everything  
Run out and crank up their car  
Hit the gas get there fast  
Never stop to think 'what's in it for me?' or 'it's way too far.'  
They just show on up with their big old heart  
You find out who you're friends are, you find out who you're friends are [Repeat first verse]

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