

Friends o' Mine

Bowling for Soup

One, two, one, two, threeWell it was ugly but we made it this far
Some have gone but I forget who they are?
Now the hangovers are worse but we get through them fineSleepin' late but we're not lazy
Gettin' older but we're still crazy
I'm so glad that I have these friends of mineIt stared out at a coffee shop in a most unlikely town
And there were casualties but we made it out, anyhow
We stuck together through the good and bad times
Pulp fiction, blazing saddles and fast times
I'm so glad that I have these friends of mineAnd jobs, girls and obstacles did all but break us down
Night clubs and broken bands in every major town
An' I've got your back, you've got mine
Like Johnny Cash said, "I walk the line"
And you can always count on me for one last beerWe saw the world and the world seemed smaller
We're gettin' wider but not gettin' no taller
I know we've grown up just a little at a timeWe're sleepin' late but we're not lazy
We're gettin' older but we're still crazy
I'm so glad that I have these friends of mine
So glad that I have these friends of mine
So glad that I have these friends of mine

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