

Fairweather Friends

The Wooden Sky

Say you see through the folly but you do it for the fame
and I'm fighting the jetstream drinking cheap wine on aeroplanes

You're in LA not Chicago
key under mat, walk the dog order in home, alone.

Mmmmmm

Found your letter on a full moon Sunday night
Some other girl in your spell casting plans for her life

Pour the vodka and the dust sure flies
Breathe the words of diamonds on rings

And you didn't mean to do it
So I don't have to believe it
If you didn't really mean it
Then magical thinking gets us by

Ooooooh

Think for the aftershow those candy-coloured lips
Your age is showing and you've gotta work harder for it

It's always easier with freshmen
they're not as clever and she'll bring you alive
And you didn't mean to do it

So I don't have to believe it
If you didn't really mean it
Then magical thinking gets us by

My fairweather friend
Fairweather friend

Live for folly but you did it for the fame
Now you're fragile as pores drinking cheap wine on aeroplanes

Did I ever leave Chicago?
Got your message that you're doing well

And you didn't mean to do it
So I don't have to believe it
If we didn't really mean it
Then magical thinking gets us by

Gets us by, gets us by

You say you see through the folly but you did it for the fame
You say you see through the folly but you did it for the fame
You say you see through the folly but you did it for the fame
You say you see through the folly but you did it for the fame

My fairweather friend

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