

Facebook Friends

[Brad Paisley](#)

She was looking at shoes on Amazon
Her papa bad said find anyone
She thought about the first boy that she loved
Just a couple clicks and there he was That night she sent a friend request
The next day she sat down at her desk
And four simple words Hey, how you been?
And she felt 17 again And thats the thing about Facebook friends
It doesnt matter how long its been
Someone you never thought youd ever see again
And suddenly youre Facebook friends They started out just catching up
That led to meeting him for lunch
For long theyre meeting in some bar
For long theyre kissing in some car And thats the thing about Facebook friends
It doesnt matter how long its been
Someone you never thought youd ever see again
And suddenly youre Facebook friends Oh if there was anybody else
She be sittin and -----
Thinking they should be ashamed of themselves
For Gods sakes youve got a husband and a minivan
And this was not part of a plan She fantasized theyd start a new life
Hed finnaly up and leave his wife
But one day she turned her laptop on
And his whole profile page was gone And thats the thing about Facebook friends

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