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

Or 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 didnt know

This is where the truth dont lieYou find out who your friends are

Somebodys gonna drop everything

Run out and crank up their car

Hit the gas, get there fastNever stop to think, 'Whats in it for me?'

Or 'Its way too far'

They just show on up with their big ol heart

You find out who your friends are And everybody wants to slap your back, wants to shake your hand When youre up on top of that mountain

But then one of those rocks give way then you slide back down

Look up and see whos around then This ain't where the road comes to an end

This ain't where the band wagon stops

This is just one of those times when

A lotta folks jump offYou find out who your friends are

Somebodys gonna drop everything

Run out and crank up their car

Hit the gas, get there fastNever stop to think, 'Whats in it for me?'

Or 'Its way too far'

They just show on up with that big ol heart

You find out who your friends areWhen the waters high

When the weathers not so fair

When the well runs dry

Whos gonna be there? You find out who your friends are

Somebodys gonna drop everything

Run out and crank up their car

Hit the gas, get there fastNever stop to think, 'Whats in it for me?'

Or 'Its way too far'

They just show on up with their big ol heart

You find out who your friends are, yeah yeah

You find out who your friends are Run your car off the side of the road

Get stuck in a ditch way out in the middle of nowhere, man I been there

Or get yourself in a bind, lose the shirt off your back

Need a floor, need a couch, need a bus fare, man I been there

Man I been there

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