

# So Called Friend

## Uncle Tupelo

Never again, so called friend leave you, sick and dry  
This friend has a name knows gutter and shame  
So called friend of you and IOh break so, the long term goals I leave this friend behind  
He knows what I lack is a place under sack  
For every other tie that bindsThis last night on the town might be your last fun time out  
And you think to yourself there must be a better way  
Than the same routine for more than once, you pay  
More than once, you payButt full lead, stuck in your web captive by the stream  
Thoughts in your head the minute I sped  
You still had time to dreamThis last night on the town might be your last fun time out  
And you smile at things and wave goodbye  
More excuses, never even try as you wave goodbyeForget what I said, your friend's not dead  
He's only gone for a while come back to that crack  
Between what's white and what's black  
Give you one last smileThis last night on the town might be your last fun time out  
And now you think to yourself there must be a better way  
Than the same routine more than once, you pay  
More than once, you pay

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