

# Friends O' Mine

## Bowling for Soup

One, two, one, two, three Well 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 fine Sleepin' late but we're not lazy  
Gettin' older but we're still crazy  
I'm so glad that I have these friends of mine It 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 mine And 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 beer We 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 time We'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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