

# 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 that's the thing about Facebook friends  
It doesn't matter how long it's been  
Someone you never thought you'd ever see again  
And suddenly you're Facebook friends  
They started out just catching up  
That led to meeting him for lunch  
For long they're meeting in some bar  
  
For long they're kissing in some car  
And that's the thing about Facebook friends  
It doesn't matter how long it's been  
Someone you never thought you'd ever see again  
And suddenly you're Facebook friends  
Oh if there was anybody else  
She be sittin' and -----  
Thinking they should be ashamed of themselves  
For God's sakes you've got a husband and a minivan  
And this was not part of a plan  
She fantasized they'd start a new life  
He'd finally up and leave his wife  
But one day she turned her laptop on  
And his whole profile page was gone  
And that's the thing about Facebook friends

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