Fake Friends

Joan Jett and the Blackhearts

(Joan Jett/Kenny Laguna)When you were down they were never there When you're all alone you really get to learn If you get back up they gonna come around All the sycophants they love to make romance To the ugly sound of 'em tellin' you what you Wanna hear an' you pretend'cause they all agree you're supposed to have a better life But you're feelin' worse An' they build you up till you fool yourself that you're Something else an' it's like a curse cause You can't live up to what they made of you An' they tell you that you're losin' friendsLosin' friends, losin' friends Ya got nothin to lose Ya don't lose when you lose fake friendsYa go an tell 'em you were king of the hill When ya need a hand - that was yesterday Ya see 'em laugh while you're on your knees An' it breaks your heart 'cause ya gave so much An' ya can't believe that ya hit the gound an' Ya notice ya been losin' friendsLosin' friends, losin' friends Ya got nothin to lose Ya don't lose when you lose fake friends

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