

# Friends Like You

## You Am I

With friends like you  
I could throw away my tv  
Cause I got it all in spades now  
All triumph and tragedy And when as a kid with a pocket knife  
Like a stone from a distance thrown  
It's a gamblers trick, it's a pain in the dick  
Must have brought it on myself somehow  
Hey! With friends like you  
With friends like you  
It's a wonder why a guy gets bent You gotta fine fine way  
Of draggin' the Clouds underneath the dun  
And those darkened suns suit tea bag colonge  
And sympathy toasts you all alone You pick me up like a second hand coat  
Spit and shine a Friday night  
But the things you forget hang around like a bet  
You're safe 'till they notice the price, price! With friends like you  
With friends like you  
It's a wonder why a guy gets bent Yeah, when you're raining on the parades  
Down in the piss stain with a champagne  
You got it When you thought she's holding you like she means it  
You hold her by the hand, take you somewhere nice and quiet  
When you thought she's holding you like she means it Cause when the going gets tough  
She'll kick you in the nuts  
And watch your Christmas list whither and die!, Die! With friends like you  
With friends like you  
With a French IQ  
It's a wonder why a guy gets bent

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