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 tragedyAnd 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 fiiends like you
It's a wonder why a guy gets bentYou gotta fine fine way
Of draggin' the Clouds underneath the dun
And those darkened sunsuit tea bag colonge
And sympathy toasts you all aloneYou 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 bentYeah, when you're raining on the parades
Down in the piss stain with a champagne
You got itWhen 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 itCause 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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