

## Bob'S Crew

Avail

Think of all the cups of caffeine That we've shared And all the  
hours We've spent together I wonder will our ideals change? Wi  
ll we be this close forever?

A light'm for a smoke'm A shoulder to lean on An ear with the t  
ime A smile with the power To end clouds

You've been with us from the start You provide our security Wit  
hout you we stand alone Or at least as far as we're concerned