

# That's What Friends Are For

B.J. Thomas

Friends are like music  
Sometimes they're sad, sometimes they're lonely  
And need to be told that they're loved  
Everyone needs to be loved

Friends are like good wine  
And I've had the best  
I don't always show it  
But no one knows better than I

So drink up  
I'm a homesick old sailor  
Who longs for the sound  
Of my own front door

Tell me your stories, I'll teach you my songs  
And we'll have one more  
Isn't that what friends are for?  
Isn't that what friends are for?

Friends are like warm clothes  
In the night air, best when they're old  
And we miss them the most when they're gone  
Miss them the most when they're gone

Your friends love your good side  
And live with your bad  
But they want you and need you  
When no one else knows you're alive

So drink up  
I'm a homesick old sailor  
Who longs for the sound  
Of my own front door

Tell me your stories, I'll teach you my songs  
And we'll have one more  
Isn't that what friends are for?  
Isn't that what friends are for?

So drink up  
I'm a homesick old sailor  
Who longs for the sound  
Of my own front door

Tell me your stories, I'll teach you my songs  
And we'll have one more

So drink up  
I'm a homesick old sailor  
Who longs for the sound  
Of my own front door

Tell me your stories and I'll sing you all my songs  
And we'll have one more  
Isn't that what friends are for?  
Isn't that what friends are for?