

# I Love You Honey But I Hate Your Friends

Cheap Trick

I love you honey but I hate your friends  
I love you honey but they'll be the end of me, oh yeah  
I love you honey but I hate those friends

That fat cat Frank got a heart of gold  
He's got a head of lead, he's young but he acts old  
That limp wrist two-fisted diplomat  
Better draw a map, to see where he's at

Around and round when he rambles on  
'Bout the latest deal we should be in on  
We shouldn't give him the time of day  
He doesn't give a damn if we sink or swim

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Did some toot, yeah we had a blow  
Look man, no holes, real nose  
When he says hi, he really means the moon  
He was there long before Armstrong

He stays loose, he says, fill her up  
For eternal youth from those Swiss docs  
He's thirty but he feels like sixteen  
Check it out, yep, hundred-n-sixteen

I love you honey but I hate your friends  
I love you honey but they'll be the end of me, oh yeah  
I love you honey, let's dance

I love you honey but I hate your friends  
I love you honey but they'll be the end of me, oh yeah yeah  
I love you honey but I hate your friends

Let's see, there's Miss Tique and Miss Informed  
General Disaster, Mister Know-it-all  
Missus a lot and Private Stock  
Corporal Punishment 'bout to blow his mind

Mister Mock, Mister Completely  
Miss De Plot, Miss Story  
Mister Call, Mister De Gaulle  
The aging Mister Martin and that ain't all

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I love you honey but I hate your friends  
I love you honey but they'll be the end of me, oh yeah  
I love you honey but I hate your friends

I love you honey but I hate your friends  
They love your money but they'll be the end of me, oh yeah  
I love you honey but I hate your friends