

I Need Better Friends

Cracker

I was drifting down the coast
With the girl I love the most
But it's not what you might think
It's a long and tragic history

When will this shit end
I need better friends
But for now it's fine

And I was smoking lots of weed
Trying to forget what you meant to me
Hanging out with folks just half my age
Buying things which ain't a lot ...?

Sometimes baby shoes?
Sometimes real shoes
Of those we ditch six?

And I was drifting down the coast
With the girl I love the most
From Pojolina? to Stinson Bay
From Akela? to Bodega Bay

When will this shit end
I need better friends
But for now it's fine

And I was drinking jasmine tea
When the goon squad came to me
It was all my drunken friends
they kicked down my front door again

I need better friends
But for now it's fine