Early morning
The crows are calling
A left myself on the other side
Now I'm waiting for something
To get my out of anything
Or whatever kinda mess I got myself in again

Dawn again
And the funny thing is
You never know how good you got it
Till it all goes bad
So baby, don't get mad

Don't let it fly this time
I'm only tryna be your friend
Don't let it fly this time
I'm only tryna be your friend

Early warning's
The funeral mourners
Are putting on their stuff to get together
For the same old dance
When it's someones last

Don't let it fly this time
I'm only tryna be your friend
Don't let it fly this time
I'm only tryna be your friend

Don't let it fly this time
I'm only tryna be your friend
Don't let it fly this time
I'm only tryna be your friend

Don't let it fly this time (I'll give you days and days and I'm)

I'm only tryna be your friend

Don't let it fly this time (I'll give you days and days and I'm) $\$

I'm only tryna be your friend
(repeat)