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What friends are for
Promises, promises
Old, tired, worn out, second hand sentences
One thing, with you is certain
You're a really sad person
So sad
Disappointed a few people
When friendship reared its ugly head
Disappointed a few people
Well, isn't that what friends are for? (What friends are for)
What friends are for (What friends are for)
What are friends for?
You, you're just a really sad person
Who won't, you won't listen to anyone
No not you
With those half moon eyelids
Just babbling on, your useless defenses
So sad
Disappointed a few people
When friendship reared its ugly head
Disappointed a few people
Well isn't that what friends are for (What friends are for)
What friends are for (What friends are for)
What are friends for?
This erratic haphazard, fluttering
This to-ing and fro-ing
Like a confused moth
The collision, illusion
And it's all ad infinitum
You're a really sad person
You're really so sad
Disappointed a few people
When friendship reared its ugly head
Disappointed a few people
Well isn't that what friends are for (What friends are for)
What friends are for (What friends are for)
What are friends for?
Fools and horses
Running their courses
And brow beaten down
Like dust on the ground
You cheat easily
Like sweet charity
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And all of the bastards The world despises In newer disguises You cheat easily Like all charity

Fools and horses (What friends are for)
Running their courses (What friends are for)
And brow beaten down (What friends are for)
Like dust on the ground (What friends are for)
You cheat easily (What friends are for)
Like sweet charity (What friends are for)
And all of the bastards (What friends are for)
The world despises (What friends are for)
In newer disguises (What friends are for)
You cheat easily (What friends are for)
Like all charity (What friends are for)