

# Fake Friends

Joan Jett

When you were down they were never there  
When you're all alone you really get to learn  
If you get back up they gonna come around  
All the sycophants they love to make romance  
To the ugly sound of 'em tellin' you what you  
Wanna hear an' you pretend

Cuz they all agree you're supposed to have a better life  
But you're feelin' worse  
An' they build you up till you fool yourself that you're  
Something else an' it's like a curse cause  
You can't live up to what they made of you  
An' they tell you that you're losin' friends

Losin' friends, losin' friends  
Ya got nothin to lose  
Ya don't lose when you lose fake friends

Ya go an tell 'em you were king of the hill  
When ya need a hand - that was yesterday  
Ya see 'em laugh while you're on your knees  
An' it breaks your heart cuz ya gave so much  
An' ya can't believe that ya hit the gound an'  
Ya notice ya been losin' friends

Losin' friends, losin' friends  
Ya got nothin to lose  
Ya don't lose when you lose fake friends