

My Friends

Max Schneider

Ha ha

Well I guess I guess we got them
Fitted out some guits playing music
Sitting on the rooftops, just doing what they do

But I just watch cuz I'm not into what they doing
Cuz I got more to do

My friends, my friends, my friends
How could I do it without them?
They're out of their minds
And one-of-a-kind, my friends
Yeah

Well I guess I guess we got them
Pretty girls who want little parties
Rolling in the bathrooms, and sipping on Bacardi

They sniffing that snow, they think I don't know
Stains on my floor
And still they tiptoe through my kitchen and
The flame glows from the tip of their stokes

And I guess I don't care
At least they'll always be there

My friends, my friends, my friends
How could I do it without them?
They're out of their minds
And one-of-a-kind, my friends

Well, I guess they're out of line sometimes
But still, they're the best friends of mine
Why do they always, why do they always
Get so out of hand, I don't understand
Oh no no no no no

My friends, my friends, my friends
How could I do it without them?
They're out of their minds
And one-of-a-kind, my friends
Yeah

My friends