

# 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