

My Friend Bill

Ours

Jimmy Gnecco

A little man down by the parking lot he said

"I think the world is out to get me"

Stole my money can't see my way

And left me here with nothing, nothing

Well he left me here with nothing, nothing

Some old jackets wore color all time

Walking around looking for roaches all the time

He says beware of the CIA

Framing you with something

Something

Framing you with something

Something

Father is gone

Mother is gone

They left before I told them it

It hurts in my heart

That they'll never know my pain

That they'll never feel my shame

That they'll never see me again

Now that Bill's become my friend

He's alright

I think he knows the meaning of a friend

Open your mind

And there you will find

Nothing to hide

No reason to run

Father is gone

Mother is gone

They left before I told them it

It hurts in my heart

That they'll never know my pain

That they'll never feel my shame

That they'll never see me again