Had a friend the other day,
He got in over his head
Went out for big money
And wound up lying dead
They stabbed him in the back
As he was to get his share
And he went out
Knowing life can be unfair

Oh friend
Why did you try so hard to pretend
That you could beat your own
Gut feelings in the end
Oh we're gonna miss you 'round here,
Good old friend

He'd always been so careful with
The things he'd done before
Never stepped on anyone,
He never came in their backdoor
But that night he broke
One of his own rules
And he went out
Knowing life can be so cruel