

You Can't Have Friends

The Stooges

Hey! Hey! Hey!

You can't have friends
The moneys gonna see to that
You can't have friends
The honey flows into the vat

I should believe in honey flowin' from the rock
I should believe in human nature but I don't

I wanna be your friend
To the bitter end
I wanna be your friend
To the bitter end
Baby, but I can't be
Baby, but I can't be

You can't have friends
The sickest mornings are the worst
You can't have friends
The truth will make your bubble burst

Time is wastin' if you ain't takin' the automatic plan
I ain't fakin', I got the bacon, catch me if you can

I wanna be your friend
To the bitter end
I wanna be your friend
To the bitter end
Baby, but I can't be
No I can't be

You can't have friends
No you can't have friends
You can't have friends
No you can't have friends
Nobody wants your pretty little self
They all think you're someone else