

Better Half

This Time Next Year

This is a story of the life and times of the friends of mine
Who stood by me, you stood by me
Well I'm not a poet or a better friend of any kind
But I must say for my poor penmanship this is my thanks

Oh you gotta believe me when I say
Oh you are the bone in back of me
I never want to be something
If that means I'm nothing to you
I will always be yours
Pick me up
I'll be there, there for you

This is a story of the endless drives and drunken dives
Where the best of me, was in my sleep

Oh you gotta believe me when I say
Oh you are the bone in back of me
I never want to be something
If that means I'm nothing to you
I will always be yours
Pick me up
I'll be there, there for you

I never want to be something
If that means I'm nothing to you
I will always be yours
Pick me up
I'll be there, there for you

Nothing last forever
I've got your back when your backs against the wall
Nothing last forever
I swear I'd fight and die for you

I never want to be something
If that means I'm nothing to you
I will always be yours
Pick me up
I'll be there, there for you

This is a story of the life and times of the friends of mine
Who stood by me, you stood by me

I'll be there, there for you