

So Called Friend

Uncle Tupelo

Never again, so called friend leave you, sick and dry
This friend has a name knows gutter and shame
So called friend of you and I

Oh break so, the long term goals I leave this friend behind
He knows what I lack is a place under sack
For every other tie that binds

This last night on the town might be your last fun time out
And you think to yourself there must be a better way
Than the same routine for more than once, you pay
More than once, you pay

Butt full lead, stuck in your web captive by the stream
Thoughts in your head the minute I sped
You still had time to dream

This last night on the town might be your last fun time out
And you smile at things and wave goodbye
More excuses, never even try as you wave goodbye

Forget what I said, your friend's not dead
He's only gone for a while come back to that crack
Between what's white and what's black
Give you one last smile

This last night on the town might be your last fun time out
And now you think to yourself there must be a better way
Than the same routine more than once, you pay
More than once, you pay