

Old friend

Strophe:

Lend me your ears  
I'll tell you some stories  
Bout the dangers of friends

Sound sweet and enticing  
But theres a hook and a catch  
You can be my the judge

On the way back home one night  
Along comes this guy  
He asked for the way  
And his life takes a turn

We sat down and spoke  
talked about life and hope  
Had a smile on his face  
And a moment not to replace

Refrain:

Who needs enemies  
When you got friends like mine  
But I won't start complainin  
Cause I'm still feelin fine

So shut up think about them  
And don't ignore them  
The friends you had  
The friends you have

Strophe:

This night was the first  
The wildest first of many  
Since then has been a ride  
And memories - aplenty

It's not everyday  
That life takes such a turn  
But good friends are a gift  
They ain't something you can earn

Trouble and late nights  
Poor and unhealthy  
But from the laughs & the life  
I'm think that I'm quite wealthy

In my opinion  
That's the only way  
However the problem is  
Old habits tend to stay

Refrain.

Rap:

N: Hey

B: What's up?

N: Tell me what I wanna know

B: I'll give you my autograph after the show

N: No, dumb ass!

B: Don't curse at me

N: I'm sorry – tell me details about this story

B: Once there was this guy

I don't know the reason why  
but we had to try (N: gallons of)  
whiskey and rhye!

B: It began in Vienna ...

N: Just like this band!

B: ended up somewhere else  
unknown from this stand!

Refrain.