

# Bowling For Soup, Friends O' Mine

Well it was ugly but we made it this far  
Some have gone but I forget who they are  
Now the hangovers are worse but we get through them fine  
Sleeping late but were not lazy  
Getting older but were still crazy  
I'm so glad that I have these friends o mine  
It started out at a coffee shop in a most unlikely town  
And there were casualties but we made it out anyhow  
We stuck together through the good and bad times  
Pulp Fiction, Blazing Saddles, and Fast Times  
I'm so glad that I have these friends o mine  
And jobs girls and obstacles did all but break us down  
Night clubs and broken vans in every major town  
And I've got your back, you've got mine  
Like Johnny Cash said I walk the line  
And you can always count on me for one last beer  
We saw the world and the world seemed smaller  
Were getting wider but not getting no taller  
I know we've grown up just a little lot of time  
Were sleeping late but were not lazy  
Were getting older but were still crazy  
I'm so glad that I have these friends o mine  
So glad that I have these friends o mine  
So glad that I have these friends o mine