

Calibretto, High 5

You go right. I'll go left.
Sometimes we don't agree
But that's ok, cuz' in the end
We're still brothers, you and me.
We'll go to Steak n' Shake sometimes,
Cuz we hang out every night
And we do the same ol' thing.
Sometimes we fool around too much,
Cuz' we are a frisky bunch.
We get in trouble everyday.
Hey! Ho! Straight through the heart
I'm for you, and I know you're there for me.
Give me a High 5!
Hey! Ho! Friends till the end
Can't you see that's the way it's got to be
You're the money and the bomb,
But I talk about your mom
Even though it isn't right.
Go to Mikey's play some games,
Stay up till the break of day,
Maybe get into a fight.
Even though we're hittin' 20
And we haven't yet matured,
You know I think it's kinda funny
That we're all a bunch of nerds.
Can't you see God has destined us to be