

Eden's Bridge, Fairweather Friend

When Im down youre always missing
When Im fine you take your share
When things go bad youre best forgotten
I could think that you dont care
Walking in circles
Were going nowhere now it seems
Nothing is certain
Of what becomes of you and me

Fair weather friend of mine
Fair weather friend of mine
Fair weather friend of mine
You know youre no good for me

It all came home a week last Sunday
Things youd said and things Id seen
That when I live a week of Wednesdays
You will be no good for me

Theres something missing
And what it is is what I need
Im going searching
For a friend wholl never leave me