

Toto, Mr. Friendly

Get out I won't even listen
I can't hear a single word you say
Enough of your intimidation
Don't tell me 'bout the price I pay
Take off don't want your kind of trouble
Don't wanna see you hangin' 'round my place
It's late and here's the situation
I never wanna see your face

You just drag me down
And I've got the scars to show
I think you oughta know

[Chorus:]
You got the best of me
Mister Friendly
You got the best of me

Don't ask can't promise any favors
Don't want to owe you in anything again
Bad luck it's your occupation
Can't you see you are your own worst friend
I'm gone the masquerade is over
I'm cashin' in the silver tray
So long I can't buy this evil game you play

You just drag me down
And I've got the scars to show
I think you oughta know

[Repeat chorus]

He's standing in your way
You smile like it's okay
Knowing you'll show him somehow
You're running out of time
Too late to change your mind
No one can save you now

[Repeat chorus]