

AB4, Rumours

Words around you are beautiful

Favourite roads now I'm riding

Counting lives of my soul

Seek experience

It returns to nothing...

Here's what I'm asking

chorus: All I need is a friend, just a friend, all I need is a friend...

Words around I'm cynical

Trough a hole now I'm sliding

Hate the guts of them all

Lack of confidence

Face the facts I'm not hiding

chorus