

Bowling For Soup, Friends Like You

Friends like you!
Who needs friends?
Friends like you!
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Who needs friends?
Friends like you!

You know ya left the window open
And now the cat is gone
And my girlfriend says
you're really sweet what the hell is going on?
You never gave me back my leather jacket
And now it's out of style
And I warned you that that incense burner
Would set my house on fire

Now I'm not going to beat you up
Or drag you through the mud
I just want all my CD's back
In the cases with the artwork still intact
Friends like you!
Who needs friends?
Friends like you!
Who needs friends?
Friends like you!
Who needs friends?
With friends like You-o-o-ou
Who needs friends?

Like when the guy put you in Reno,
Had a lawyer for a dad.
He got ours mixed up and sued my ass.
Man that was really cool
Of you to fix me up with a girl from work
That used to be a guy
When you lost all my money on the superbowl
It made me WANT TO CRY!
I'm not going to beat you up
or drag you through the mud
When the pending file sharing suit goes down
And why'd you need
The whole Metallica catalog anyway?
We haven't liked them for twelve years.
We like the Queers, we like beers
Stuck with Van Halen through the shitty years.
Now its over
YEAH!

You know ya left the back door open
AND NOW THE DOG IS GONE
And my girlfriend says you're really sweet
WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON?
And you never gave me back
My leather jacket and now it's outta style
I should have beat you
With your Birkenstock
When you set my house on fire!
FRIENDS LIKE YOU!
Who needs friends?
Friends like you!
Who needs friends?
With friends like You-o-o-ou, who needs friends?