

Cheap Trick, I Love You Honey But I Hate Your Friends

Words and Music by Rick Nielsen

I love you honey but I hate your friends

I love you honey but they'll be the end of me

Oh yeah

I love you honey but I hate those friends

That fat cat Frank got a heart of gold

He's got a head of lead, he's young but he acts old

That limp wristed two-fisted diplomat

Better draw a map, to see where he's at

Around and round when he rambles on

'Bout the latest deal we should be in on

We shouldn't give him the time of day

He doesn't give a damn if we sink or swim

I love you honey but I hate your friends

I love you honey but they'll be the end of me

Oh yeah

I love you honey but I hate your friends

Did some toot, yeah we had a blow

Look man, no holes, real nose

When he says hi he really means the moon

He was there long before Armstrong

He stays loose, he says, fill her up

For eternal youth from those Swiss docs.

He's thirty but he feels like sixteen

Check it out: yep, hundred-n-sixteen!

I love you honey but I hate your friends

I love you honey but they'll be the end of me

Oh yeah

I love you honey, let's dance

I love you honey but I hate your friends

I love you honey but they'll be the end of me

Oh yeah yeah

I love you honey but I hate your friends

Let's see, there's Miss Tique and Miss Informed

General Disaster, Mister Know-it-all

Missus A Lot and Private Stock

Corporal punishment 'bout to blow his mind

Mister Mock, Mister Completely,

Miss de Plot, Miss Story,

Mister Call, Mister De Gaulle,

The aging Mister Martin and that ain't all

I love you honey but I hate your friends

I love you honey but they'll be the end of me

Oh yeah

I love you honey but I hate those friends

I love you honey but I hate your friends

I love you honey but they'll be the end of me

Oh yeah

I love you honey but I hate your friends

I love you honey but I hate your friends

They love your money

But they'll be the end of me, oh yeah

I love you honey but I hate your friends