

Farmer's Boys, I Don't Know Why I Don't Like All

I don't know why
I don't like all my friends

I see them. We laugh, have a drink,
Don't know what they think
They ask me, "where you going today?"
Tell them the wrong way

What's happening? Can't sit on my own
Don't want to stay home
Misgivings, I like them again
My loving I send

It's harder and darker in here
Just can't find an end
I know them, I just don't know why
I don't like all my friends