

# John Cale, Thoughtless Kind

If you grow tired of the friends you make  
In case you mean to say something else  
Say they were the best of times you ever had  
The best of times with the thoughtless kind  
We dress conservatively at the best of times  
Prefer the shadows to the bright lights in the eyes  
Of the ones we love, the bright lights in the eyes of the ones we love  
What we see, what we imagine the eyes tell us nothing  
The bright lights in the eyes of the one we love will tell you  
Nothing except that you're the thoughtless kind  
If you grow tired of the friends you make  
Never ever turn your back on them  
Say they were the best of times you ever had  
The best of times with the thoughtless kind