

Mobius Band, Friends Like These

I gave you a warning.
But you weren't having what I say.
Our silence hanging
like heavy heat after the day.

And we could keep sitting around,
watching the paint flake off the walls,
waiting for answers
that are never gonna come.

But I don't need no...
Friends like these oh.
I don't need no...
friends like these oh.

There's lots of grey shades.
But that don't make black the same as white.
You said it feels good,
like that makes everything alright.
But I don't blame you.
You were only looking out for yourself.
History's proven
that that's what we do best.

But I don't need no...
Friends like these oh.
I don't need no...
friends like these oh.

We know it's time
to dress for Sunday Morning.
Smiles,
sometimes you gotta force em.
Gather round the fire
and see what's burning down.

I don't need no...
don't need
don't need