Portugal. The Man, Evil Friends

Your mama's got nothing on me Your daddy's got nothing on me And the world that sleeps in it's lunacy Has got nothing on me No star's got nothing on me Your sun's got nothing on me And the fool who sees it's the beef that leads got nothing on me You know it's not because the light here gets brighter And it's not that I'm evil, I got a friend in the devil, But I can't even be your friend, I can't even be your friend, I can't even be your friend... I can get so wound up but I feel alright And if I get some rest yeah that'd be nice When I shouldn't do it I still do it What's you think's got nothing to do with it Before you were born I was already sinning Yeah yeah yeah When I get too worked up well I work it out And if I get too down I just shout it out I bet I have it all but the rest will do And it's nothing against all I do with you Before you were born I was already sinning It's not because the light here is brighter And it's not that I'm evil, I just don't like to pretend That I could ever be your friend If you don't listen so good I could hum it out Na na na na na na na na I know I shouldn't do I just do it What you think's got nothing to do with it Before you were born I was already sinning It's not because the light here is brighter And it's not that I'm evil I just don't like to pretend That I would be your friend I could never be your friend I've never needed a friend I don't wanna be friends You'll never find a friend like me