

Prophets Barstool, Friend Of Mine

Hello it's me, the absentee,
it's been so long, have you forgotten me?
Too busy lives and countless miles,
have that tendency on memory...
Oh, it's been such a long time.
It's so good to hear your voice on the line...

All of your friends say they miss you much,
but they're kind of pissed that you haven't kept in touch.
And when to you they did get through,
they said you brushed them off, and that's just not like you.
They asked me if we still got along?
I told them my views, and dreams, and my favourite song,
will shift and turn with the passing of time,
but the one thing for certain is that you'd always be a friend of mine...

Well I ran into your sister the other night,
she said your new man's got you locked down real tight.
She went on to say that you were a fool for not nabbing me back in high school.
These revelations caught me off my guard,
and the gist of her words hit me very hard,
and the thought of you being treated unkind,
was double the blow because you've always been a friend of mine...

Maybe you,
should come back home,
if things aren't right,
you might be better off alone...

Is he there? Put him on the phone.
I'll give him a piece of my mind.
Cause if he's messing with you,
then he's messing with a friend of mine...

Must not have known that he was messing with a friend of mine.
I would do anything for you, friend of mine...