

Red Hot Chili Peppers, Me And My Friends

Me and my, me and my, me and my, me and my, me and my friends
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Like two sweet peas
In an even sweeter pod
That's my friend
And my friends's named Bob
Like the devil knows hell
I know Bobby well
Well enough to tell you
'bout his 67 smells
Well enough to tell you
He's a hell-a-swell-a fella
Well enough to tell you
That we know each other better
Than we know our selves
Like freaks of a feather
We rock together
I know Bob well
But I think he knows me better

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He's as close to me
As a friend can be
I'll be standin' by my buddy
He'll be standin' by me
Just another half of
The two headed freak
But I need him like
My heart needs to beat
At this point
In this friendly verse
I've gotta sing a little something
That I haven't rehearsed
It's about my man
And his name is Hillel
For whom my love
is soul-brother sacred
Take it hickleberry
Slim boy take it

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Jacky's eyes are closed
But he's right on course
Because he's guided by
The invisible force
He drives a kooky green chrysler
Bad as anybody's porsche
He's a working class drummer
He's as strong as a horse

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