

The Hooters, You Never Know Who Your Friends

Beneath the skies of Disneyland
In the place where I grew up
I learned to think that the man I was
Was just not good enough
Funny how the road can lead
Away from all the ones you need
You never know who your friends are

I set out on my mission boat
To a place called anywhere
I offered my confession up
To a priest without a prayer

And as all hope was fadin'
I heard you calling from afar
You never know who your friends are

Sometimes you may find them
Like a wolf in sheep's disguise
Sometimes they're just hiding
Right before your very eyes

I thought that I was sinking but
I found myself afloat
And then I started thinkin', man
That's a whale that ain't no boat

And in the words of Jonah
Which now I holed in high regard
You never know who your friends are

Sometimes you may find them...

You can chase the far horizon
Trying to be someone you're not
You can spend your whole life
Searching for what you've already got

Funny how the road can lead
Back to all the ones you need
You never know who your friends are

You never know who your friends are

(lyrics written by R. Hyman, E. Bazilian, R. Chertoff)