

YOUR NEW BUNCH OF FRIENDS

You introduce me to your splendid friends
One says she's a budding deconstructionist
And I think to myself: What's her deal?
Then her beau says he's a neo-existentialist
So I ask: Are these people for real?
Whatever happened to the times
You and me would hook up pipes
Then go to the bar
And have some beers with our meal?

Chorus

*I see you got a new bunch of friends
I wonder how long they'll be around
They're just here for pictures of dead men
But when the flow of faces starts to slow down
This friend stuff will come to a painful end*

Bridge

Because we grew up together
Because of the neighborhood we're from
Because of the people who matter to us
Because of all the things we've done
We know you'll come back one day
We know you'll hang with us again
And we gotta take you in
Because as we always say
We can no longer pick our friends

Chorus

*I see you got a new bunch of friends
I wonder how long they'll be around
They're just here for pictures of dead men
But when the flow of faces starts to slow down
This friend stuff will come to a painful end*

I swear your new friends are wearin'
Jackal coats, vulture hats and hyena drawers
I still can't believe they sucked you in
All they will do is take from you
Until there is no more
And when they are done squeezing you
They will walk right over your skin
As you are lying juiceless on the floor

Chorus

*I see you got a new bunch of friends
I wonder how long they'll be around
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Chuck Casey
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