

# All My Friends

Abhi the Nomad

I wanna be a new man and change  
I'm bitter in my old age, not the same  
'Cause back when I was untamed and faded  
Looking for the unknown and the strangers  
I can feel the late nights in the morning now  
I do a small pint if we're going out  
Line out the bathroom when it's snowing out  
I'm at the backroom baby, I'm gone

'Cause this ain't for me, yeah  
And all my friends are wasted  
'Cause they can be, uh-huh  
They drink until they happy  
Till they angry  
I can't even say a thing  
'Cause I don't wanna end the same, yeah  
If all my friends are wasted  
Then I'm wasted

It's no good, it's my bad of course, my hat is torched  
My glasses poured, I'm drinking way past remorse  
I'm sinking too fast, I find my piece in my flask  
How can I preach to my friends with all the drinks on my tab?  
We all got problems yeah, sipping our way to the promised land  
Waste in a way what a waste of a day, I'm a wasteman  
Waste deep in nonsense now  
Where did my head go? Uh, yeah  
Making my dreads slow up for now till I come down  
Till I ain't standing out with the homies  
But I feel so stranded

'Cause this ain't for me, yeah  
And all my friends are wasted  
'Cause they can be, uh-huh  
They drink until they happy  
Till they angry  
I can't even say a thing  
'Cause I don't wanna end the same, yeah  
If all my friends are wasted  
Then I'm wasted