

Friends Like These

Jack Gray

Tell me you love me
And I start changing
If traffic ain't moving
They start complaining
I hate you for saying
You think it's basic
It's all I've got

Expensive champagne
So I know I'm the life of the party
Now I'm making mixtapes
To sound check all of my worries
With missteps and mistakes
They'll all be gone in a hurry
Now I'm just a mixtape on replay

So don't get too close
These mirrors and smoke
Can trip you like dope
With friends like these
Who needs enemies, oh-oh-oh
This ain't no joke
There's things you don't know
You're brave then you're broke
With friends like these
Who needs enemies, oh-oh-oh

If I wasn't watching
I wouldn't notice
The things I was promised
Yeah, they're not coming
And I'm barely coping
Crowded and choking
So I get stoned

I hear what you're saying
But honestly it's just boring
Obsessed with my mixtape

If I drop out
Well, that's the end of the story
So I keep my mixtape on replay

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With friends like these...

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