

Fake Friends

Joan Jett and the Blackhearts

When you were down they were never there
When you're all alone you really get to learn
If you get back up they gonna come around
All the sycophants they love to make romance
To the ugly sound of 'em tellin' you what you
Wanna hear an' you pretend

'cause they all agree you're supposed to have a better life
But you're feelin' worse
An' they build you up till you fool yourself that you're
Something else an' it's like a curse cause
You can't live up to what they made of you
An' they tell you that you're losin' friends

Losin' friends, losin' friends
Ya got nothin to lose
Ya don't lose when you lose fake friends

Ya go an tell 'em you were king of the hill
When ya need a hand - that was yesterday
Ya see 'em laugh while you're on your knees
An' it breaks your heart 'cause ya gave so much
An' ya can't believe that ya hit the gound an'
Ya notice ya been losin' friends

Losin' friends, losin' friends
Ya got nothin to lose
Ya don't lose when you lose fake friends