

The Friendly Man

King Missile

The friendly man will always be our friend
We love the way his laughter sounds like magic
We love the way his ears turn into rainbows
We love the way his songs all sound like music

The friendly man will always be our friends
And it's not just 'cause of his secret ice cream powers
It's not just 'cause he makes us feel like stars
It's not just 'cause he knows the sacred language
It's not just 'cause he sneaks us into bars

It's been a long day for our friend, the friendly man
And we never meant to put him through all this
It's been a long day for our friend, the friendly man
It's not even noon and already it's been such an ordeal

He's not a crackhead, you know
He's made of feathers like everyone else
He'd never let you dissipate into the cosmos without first help
ing you consecrate your soul
He's a superb and prime example of what people would be like if
they would just be just like him

A friendly man walked down the yellow street
A pair of yellow shoes upon his feet
A pair of yellow socks inside his shoes
Sings a yellow song that sounds like blues

The friendly man's a man that we all like
The friendly man who rides a yellow bike
The friendly man will always be our friend
We so much love our friend, the friendly man
The friendly man will always be our friend
We so much love our friend, the friendly man
We so much love our friend, the friendly man