

# Ain't No Friend of Mine

Mason Jennings

Blood in my mouth, blood in my mouth  
Don't you try to kiss me when there's blood in my mouth  
Blood on my face, blood on my face  
Don't you take pictures when there's blood on my face  
Blood on my hands, blood on my hands  
Don't you like it better when there's blood on my hands

You could be sweet, baby, you could be kind  
But you ain't no friend, no, you ain't no friend of mine  
Ain't no friend of mine, you ain't no friend of mine  
You ain't no friend of mine

I walk the bodies into the yard  
You take the bones home in your car  
I'll wash the dishes, baby, you fold the pants

You could be sweet, baby, you could be kind  
But you ain't no friend, no you ain't no friend of mine  
Ain't no friend of mine, you ain't no friend of mine  
Ain't no friend of mine

You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend  
You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend  
You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend  
You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend

You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend  
You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend  
You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend  
You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend  
You ain't no friend of mine

Blood in your mouth, blood in your mouth  
Don't you talk to me when there's blood in your mouth  
Blood on my face, blood on my face  
Don't you take pictures when there's blood on my face  
Blood on our hands, blood on our hands  
Don't we look better with blood on our hands

You could be sweet, baby, you could be kind  
But you ain't no friend, no, you ain't no friend of mine  
Ain't no friend of mine, you ain't no friend of mine  
No, you ain't no friend of mine