Damn, it's a shame, just when I was stayin' You were walking away Now listen here, I ain't done complainin' And this is what I say You've got lots of little problems I've got lots of little friends No friend of mine Ain't no friend of mine No friend of mine Ain't no friend of mine Damn, once again, I find myself in trouble On some southern ride No going back, I think I'm seeing double Time to say goodbye So you walk that way and I'll walk this way And let me make it clear So you want to be a good friend of mine now What makes you think I care You've got lots of little problems I've got lots of little friends No friend of mine Ain't no friend of mine No friend of mine Ain't no friend of mine Stand back Time for me to fly You've got lots of little problems No friend You've got lots of little problems No friend No friend of mine Ain't no friend of mine No friend of mine Ain't no friend of mine No friend of mine, no friend No friend of mine, no friend No friend of mine