

Chris

Ryan Adams

Walking home last night from the bar in my mind
Thinking about my friend
Wondering where he went

"Hey man, where'd you go?
Will I ever see you again?"

Darius Rucker is a country star now
Oh yeah, you were around for that
What the fuck?!
All our friends are lame and got fat
Yeah man, you didn't miss much

Wherever you are
Hey, we're still singing along with you
Hey, Chris, we're still singing along with you don't cry
La la la la la la
Hey, wherever you are
Hey, wherever you are

We leave it on the desk at night
In the morning we wake up
We get high
Our band broke up, no one cried
So I headed west and started a new life

People still ask
"Hey man, where did your friend go?
And how did it come to that?"
Somewhere there's a band singing Happy Birthday to you every night
Happy birthday, Chris

Wherever you are
Hey, we're still singing along with you
Hey, Chris, we're still singing along so don't you cry
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
Hey
Hey

La la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la