

You Know You Can Be Friends

The Zutons

We were friends
When we were young
And we thought
That would carry on

But then our families
Oh, they moved along
And we realized
That all our thoughts had been wrong

And we had to find
friends in a new place
Because as we get older
We all need a shoulder to lean on
To help us along

Remember when we were young
We'd play games
We'd knock on doors and run
And if I'd get caught
Well, you'd always hang on
And if it'd happen to you
Well I know to leave would be wrong

And that's the sign of a good mate
Because as we get older
We all need a shoulder to lean on
To help us along

Cause we grow and we're gone
I thought once or twice
To get in touch
But my thoughts
Well they never amounted to much

And we'd probably changed
in the most peculiar ways
And all that we talk about
is what we call the good old days

And we had to find friends in a new place
Because as we get older
We all need a shoulder to lean on
To help us along

And we would roam
And we're gone

Cause we all need a friend
need a friend, need a friend
Yeah we all need a friend
need a friend, need a friend

We need a friend