

# 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