

All those friends

Brieve Morison

When you were up they were all around you
Held out their hands and paid their dues
Spent your money like wine
Had a real good time
Oh yes in those days they were fine
But you can tell all those friends
You won't be needing them again

When you were down they were still around
But they never got around to you
Your address forgot
You didn't matter a lot
No to them you'd lost what you once had got
Chorus

Now you're straightened out no illusions no more
But when things get bad don't you head for the door
Rather be alone just on your own
Than show them the hard skin you've grown
Chorus