

# Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Fake Friends

(Jett-Laguna)

When you were down they were never there  
When youre all alone you really get to learn  
If you get back up they gonna come around  
All the sycophants they love to make romance  
To the ugly sound of em tellin you what you  
Wanna hear an you pretend

Cuz they all agree youre supposed to have a better life  
But youre feelin worse  
An they build you up till you fool yourself that youre  
Something else an its like a curse cause  
You cant live up to what they made of you  
An they tell you that youre losin friends

Losin friends, losin friends  
Ya got nothin to lose  
Ya dont lose when you lose fake friends

Ya go an tell em you were king of the hill  
When ya need a hand - that was yesterday  
Ya see em laugh while youre on your knees  
An it breaks your heart cuz ya gave so much  
An ya cant believe that ya hit the gound an  
Ya notice ya been losin friends

Losin friends, losin friends  
Ya got nothin to lose  
Ya dont lose when you lose fake friends  
(repeat chorus)