

# Linkin Park, Friendship

If you're ever in a jam, here I am  
If you're ever in a mess, S-O-S  
If you ever feel so happy, you land in jail; I'm your bail.  
It's friendship, friendship, just a perfect blendship.  
When other friendships have been forgot,  
Ours will still be hot.  
Lah-dle-ah-dle-ah-dle dig, dig, dig.  
If you're ever up a tree, phone to me.  
If you're ever down a well, ring my bell.  
If you ever lose your teeth, and you're out to dine; borrow mine.  
It's friendship, friendship, just a perfect blendship.  
When other friendships have been forgate,  
Ours will still be great.  
Lah-dle-ah-dle-ah-dle, chuck, chuck, chuck.  
If they ever black your eyes, put me wise.  
If they ever cook your goose, turn me loose.  
If they ever put a bullet through your brrain [sic]; I'll complain.  
It's friendship, friendship, just a perfect blendship.  
When other friendships have been forgit,  
Ours will still be it.  
Lah-dle-ah-dle-ah-dle, hep, hep, hep.