

Morrissey, Hold Onto Your Friends

A bond of trust has been abused
Something of value, may be lost
Give up your job, squander your cash, be rash
Just hold onto your friends
There are more than enough to fight and oppose
Why waste good time fighting the people you like?
Who will fall defending your name
don't feel so ashamed, to have friends
But now you only call me when you're feeling depressed
When you feel happy I'm so far from your mind
My patience is stretched, my loyalty vexed
You're losing all of your friends

Hold onto your friends
Resist all you want, be mad, be rash, smoke and explode
Sell all your clothes, just bear in mind
There just might come a time, when you need some friends