Portugal. The Man, Evil Friends

Your mama's got nothing on me Your daddy's got nothing on me

And the world that sleeps in it's lunacy

Has got nothing on me

No star's got nothing on me

Your sun's got nothing on me

And the fool who sees it's the beef that leads got nothing on me

You know it's not because the light here gets brighter

And it's not that I'm evil, I got a friend in the devil,

But I can't even be your friend, I can't even be your friend, I can't even be your friend...

I can get so wound up but I feel alright

And if I get some rest yeah that'd be nice

When I shouldn't do it I still do it

What's you think's got nothing to do with it

Before you were born I was already sinning

Yeah yeah yeah

When I get too worked up well I work it out

And if I get too down I just shout it out

I bet I have it all but the rest will do

And it's nothing against all I do with you

Before you were born I was already sinning

It's not because the light here is brighter

And it's not that I'm evil, I just don't like to pretend

That I could ever be your friend

If you don't listen so good I could hum it out

Na na na na na na na

I know I shouldn't do I just do it

What you think's got nothing to do with it

Before you were born I was already sinning

It's not because the light here is brighter

And it's not that I'm evil

I just don't like to pretend

That I would be your friend

I could never be your friend

I've never needed a friend

I don't wanna be friends

You'll never find a friend like me