

Radio Free Roscoe, Przyja

Things are kind of crazy,
Things are kind of strange.
The life I live reminds me,
That everything must change.
But as I change, please stay the same my friend.
The higher I climb you're a branch that just won't bend.
And if I fall you will catch me in the end.
It would break my heart if I lost you as a friend.
You're my best friend.