These Are Your Friends Adem

C#m F#

I wish that I d arrived a little sooner -

A C#m

You really should have called we d have come here right away

C#m F# A

You tried to help yourself but you got it wrong

E F#

You ve thrown yourself

A C#m

Into the flames cause you re covered in cold

F#

But these are your friends

Α

They give out a nice warm glow

E F# A

You ve tried so hard to see for yourself

C#m

Your perspective is wrong

F#

These are your friends

A

Let them come guide you on

C#m F# A

Listen now - now s the time to listen

C#m

There re lessons to be learned

F#

I ve seen this before in my own life

C#m F#

You feel covered up, removed from the world around you

Α

With all your senses dulled you d do anything to feel

C#m F# A

You tried to help yourself, but you got it wrong

E F#

You ve thrown yourself

A C#m

Into the flames cause you re covered in cold

F#

But these are your friends

Α

They give out a nice warm glow

E F# A What have you done? You re cutting your cord \$C#m\$

You re floating in space

F

But these are your friends

A

They ll be your star-map home

E F# A

Everybody needs some help sometimes (crescendo to the end...)