

Something Something
Alistair Clark

My so called Friends

intro: **Em C Em D** (x2)

Em **C**
Taking my smoke break
Em **D**
and i dont even smoke
Em **C**
I m not a big fan of my so-called friends
Em **D**
I hope they all fuckin choke
Em **C**
I wouldn t care if they were frowning
Em **D**
I wouldn t care if they cried
Em **C**
I wouldn t care if they were sick in bed
Em **D**
Id be happy if they died

Chorus

G **Am** **D**
There petty, immature, 2-faced, fucking, liars
G **Am** **D**
There petty, immature, 2-faced, fucking, liars
G **Am** **D**
There petty, immature, 2-faced, fucking, liars
Em
And they love it....
D
yes they love it

Verse 2

If its hypocritical tries hards you want?
Well Then you ve come to the right place
Cos they tell u to grow up when u laugh
The way they act is a fuckin disgrace
Walking act like there top shit
But I say take out the top part
And when you try to challenge them
They burp or do a fart

Chorus

Verse 3

Yeah ok I don t hate them all
One or two are ok
But the majority of them are fuckers
And that s why I feel this way
But the funny part about it
Is they think that there respectable
But they have a winged about everything
The rules are non-negotiable

Chorus (x3)