

**My Poor Friend Me**  
**Bad Religion**

**Am** **F**  
I know a man  
**G** **Am**  
Who doesn't have many friends  
**F**  
I know a place he lives  
**G** **Em**  
Where trouble never ends  
**Am** **F**  
I know it's hard for him  
**G** **Am**  
To read 'tween the lines  
**Em** **Am**  
And his days are getting so much shorter

**Am** **F**  
He simply turns away  
**G** **Am**  
And dons a bitter frown  
**F**  
His world is crumbling  
**G** **Em**  
His ship is weighted down  
**Am** **F**  
He doesn't care  
**G** **Am**  
As long as he can wear the crown  
**Em** **Am**  
I know this man all too well  
**F** **G**  
It's my poor friend me  
**Em** **Am**  
A portrayal of the great dichotomy

(A reminder of A tragic history)

**F** **G**  
It's my poor friend me  
**Em** **Am**  
And I'm running out of steam

I know there are people  
Who are cynical and vain  
They point their finger  
cuz they can't accept the blame  
They live their lives  
Under a blanket of shame and their progeny  
Crawl from underneath it

**F**

Lately I've come

**Am**

To see the solution

**G F Em Am**

And it begins with me

**F**

**Am**

But I'm so fallibly human

**G**

I've picked the lock

**Em**

But will not turn the key

Of people running scared

We live, breathe and die

Off to a world, our time is slipping on by

We have solutions, but don't even try

And I feel I know just who to blame