

Facebook Friends
Brad Paisley

[Verse 1]

G **D**
She was looking at shoes on Amazon
Am
Her pop-up ad said find anyone
D
She thought about the first boy that she loved
G
Just a couple clicks and there he was

[Verse 2]

G **D**
That night she sent a friend request
Am
The next day she sat down at her desk
D
And four simple words "Hey, how you been?"
G
And she felt 17 again

[Chorus]

C **G**
And that's the thing about Facebook friends
D **G**
It doesn't matter how long it's been
C **G**
Someone you never thought you'd ever see again
D **G**
And suddenly you're Facebook friends

[Verse 3]

G **D**
They started out just catching up
Am
That led to meeting him for lunch
D
For long they're meeting in some bar
G
For long they're kissing in some car

[Chorus]

C **G**
And that's the thing about Facebook friends

D **G**
It doesn't matter how long it's been
C **G**
Someone you never thought you'd ever see again
D **G**
And suddenly you're Facebook friends

[Bridge]

Em **C**
Oh if there was anybody else
G **D**
She'd be sittin' In Judgement
Em **C**
Thinking they should be ashamed of themselves
G **D** **C**
For God's sakes you've got a husband and a minivan
G
And this was not part of a plan

[Verse 4]

G **D**
She fantasized they'd start a new life
Am **D**
He'd finally up and leave his wife
D
But one day she turned her laptop on
G
And his whole profile page was gone
C **G**
And that's the thing about Facebook friends