

Friends For Never
The Midnight Beast

THE MIDNIGHT BEAST! =)

C **G**

One day we re friends forever,
Am **Em**
Next day we re friends for never,
F **G**
Who say, you say, we re best friends,
F **G**
I say, he say, till the end.

C **G** **Am** **Em**
Our friendships like a slice of chocolate cake,
F **C**
You re the icing, you d be the sponge,
F **G**
When we re together we become,
C **G** **Am**
A perfect way to end a perfect dinner time,
Em **F**
Quite substantial glass of wine,
C **F**
A tasty mint goes down a treat, and helps my
G
indigestion.

C **G** **Am**
Digest this factual piece of evidence,
Em **F**
I m your butter, you re my toast,
C **F**
The gravy on my Sunday roast,
G
-I m not a fan of your roasts,

C
What do you mean?
G **Am**
You told me that you liked the one I cooked the other
day
Em
-I don t remember
F
You said you liked the sprouts
C **F**

-I don t know what to say.

G

Then you should shut your mouth.

C

G

One day we re friends for ever,

Am Em

Go take some singing lessons

F

What was that?

Nothing twat.

G

You re a prick

F

Eat my shit,

No thank you,

G

It wouldn t be nice.

C

G

Am

Our friendships kind of like a prostitute,

Em

(How?)

F

C

Quite worn out, yet still quite fit,

F

G

Quite nice arse, great pair of tits.

C

Well, that s not relevant,

Isn t it?

G

Am

You re full of shit, and that what s relevant

Is it?

Em

I m going to have a think,

F

C

F

Will you tell me what you think of?

G

No.

Play this twice during the rap part:

C G Am Em F C F G

Enter, uh

One day we re friends, the next we re not,

It s so confusing the why s and what s

What the hell,

I thought we were friends just now,

Then I remembered, we had a row (oh yeah)

We re like Bradd Pitt and Angela,

But we don t have a child from Cambodia

Uh uh
I m sick and tired of us having no fun,
Stop being pussy s, and go and work your problems out
son,
coz i m done

C **G**
One day we re born together (one day we re born)
Am **Em**
Next day it s stormy weather (next day we re torn)
F **G**
Who say, you say we re not friends
F **G**
I say, he say, fuck you bender

C **G**
One day i m your blood brother,
Am **Em**
Next day its, fuck your mother
F **G**
-no offence, tell your mum I think she s quite nice,
F **G**
that particular dig was directed at you and not your
mother.

My mother used to have a nice smile on her face, till
dad went out to get some more milk.
He never did come back...

then instrumental ending that goes something like this:

C G Am Em F C F G C