

Friends For Never
The Midnight Beast

THE MIDNIGHT BEAST! =)

C# **G#**

One day we re friends forever,

Bbm **Fm**

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#** **Bbm** **Fm**

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#** **Bbm**

A perfect way to end a perfect dinner time,

Fm **F#**

Quite substantial glass of wine,

C# **F#**

A tasty mint goes down a treat, and helps my

G#

indigestion.

C# **G#** **Bbm**

Digest this factual piece of evidence,

Fm **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# **Bbm**

You told me that you liked the one I cooked the other
day

Fm

-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,

Bbm **Fm**

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#** **Bbm**

Our friendships kind of like a prostitute,

Fm

(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#

Bbm

You're full of shit, and that's what's relevant

Is it?

Fm

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# Bbm Fm 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)
Bbm **Fm**
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,
Bbm **Fm**
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# Bbm Fm F# C# F# G# C#