

**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 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#**