

When you were down they were never there
When you're all alone you really get to learn
If you get back up, they gonna come around
All the sycophants, they love to make romance
To the ugly sound of 'em tellin' you
What you wanna hear and you pretend

Cuz they all agree you're supposed to have
A better life, but you're feelin' worse!
And they build you up 'til you fool yourself
That you're something else, and it's like a curse
Cause you can't live up to what they made of you
And they tell you that you're losin' friends

(Losin' friends!)
(Losin' friends!)
(You got nothin' to lose - Ya don't lose when you lose)
(Fake friends)

[Solo]

You go and tell 'em you were king of the hill
When ya need a hand - that was yesterday! (*clap-clap*)
Ya see 'em laugh while you're on your knees
And it breaks your heart cuz ya gave so much
And ya can't believe that ya hit the ground
And you notice you been losin' friends

(Losin' friends!)
(Losin' friends!)
(You got nothin' to lose - Ya don't lose when you lose)
(Fake friends)
Oh no! Wooh!

(Losin' friends!)
(Losin' friends!)
(You got nothin' to lose - Ya don't lose when you lose)
(Fake friends, fake friends)
(You got nothin' to lose - Ya don't lose when you lose)
(Fake friends)
(You got nothin' to lose - Ya don't lose when you lose)
(Fake friends, fake friends, fake friends)
Wooh! Alright
Heh heh