YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME

You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me.

When the road looks rough a-head and your miles and miles from your nice warm bed,

You just re-mem-ber what your old pal said

Son, you've got a friend in me.

Yeah, you've got a friend me.

You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me.

If you got trou-bles then I got 'em too; there is-n't an-y-thing I would-n't do for you.

If we stick to-geth-er we can see it through,

'Cause you've got a friend in me.

Yeah, you've got a friend in me.

Now, some oth-er folks might be a lit-le bit smart-er than I am

Big-ger and strong-er too. May-be…

But none of them will ev-er love you the way I do,

Just me and you boy.

And as the years go by our friend-ship will nev-er die.

You're gon-na see, it's our des-ti-ny.

You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me.

You're gon-na see, it's our de-sti-ny!

You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me.

Yeah, you've got a friend in me.

A friend in me!