

## Funeral For A Friend "Streetcar"

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When there's a rub  
We can talk for a while  
But I have sweet nothings to say  
You don't want me anyway  
You don't want me anyway  
So why?  
Why should I stay?

So goodbye to you and your life  
Your new best friends  
Your confidence  
And I'll be here when you get home

Sitting half way  
Away from no where  
Praying for our lips to touch  
Holding myself,  
For a second  
Just to catch a smile  
On this line.

So goodbye to you and your life  
(Two months, eight weeks)  
Your new best friends  
Your confidence  
(Turn my hours into days)  
And I'll be here when you get home  
(When you get home)

So goodbye to you and your life  
(Two months, eight weeks)  
Your new best friends  
Your confidence  
(Turn my hours into days)  
And I'll be here when you get home  
(When you get home)

(I can't feel the same about you anymore)

So just like you said it would be  
(It's never easy)  
I can't feel this way about you anymore

So just like you said it would be  
(It's never easy)  
I can't feel the same  
I can't feel this way  
I can't feel the same about you anymore  
(It's never easy)  
About you anymore  
(It's never easy)  
No... I can't feel this way  
I can't feel the same about you anymore  
(It's never easy)  
About you anymore  
(It's never easy)  
About you anymore

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