Bright Eyes "It's Cool, We Can Still Be Friends"

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Yeah, you still kiss me, but it's just on the cheek Yeah, you still kiss me, but it's just on the cheek Yeah, you still kiss me sometimes, but it's just on the cheek

You pull away so easily

And I still call you, but I get your machine
And I still call you, but I get your machine
And if I'm lucky I guess, I get your roommate
answering
But you're at the bar, or at Gene's

And we go to dinner, but you won't hold my hand We sit at the same table, but we don't play with our feet Yeah, we still go to dinner sometimes, but we don't sneak a kiss

When the waitress turns around

And we still watch movies, but we don't share the couch And we still rent movies, but we don't share the couch Yeah, we still watch movies sometimes, but you don't lay in my lap

The plot is slow, take a nap

And you even stay over, but now we stay in our clothes Yeah, you'll even sleep over, but now we stay in our clothes

Yeah, you even sleep over sometimes, but we stay in our clothes

I'm only there so that you're not alone

And you say that I hurt you, in a voice like a prayer Yeah, you say that I've hurt you, and your voice is like a prayer

Yeah, well maybe I hurt you sometimes, but let's contrast and compare

Lift up your shirt, the wound isn't there

I guess that your truth, is just the ghost of your lies
I guess your kind of truth, is just the ghost of your lies
Yeah, your kind of truth, darling, is just the ghost of
your lies

I see through them all the time
So I'm pouring some whiskey, I'm gonna get drunk
Yeah, I'm pouring myself some whiskey, I'm going to
get really fucking drunk
I'm pouring some whiskey right now, I'm going to get
so, so drunk
That I pass out, forget your face, by the time I wake up.

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