

Hefner

"A Better Friend"

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There's no reason to be bored when,
A face like yours is adored by all men
Your making up for lost time,
And your best ideas were mine
At the age of twenty seven,
You realised your bed was empty
A child is what I need but your face is all I see

Those bruises don't betray any violence on my part,
You've taken my possessions and your dressing like a
tart,
But it's miserable and sluttish to be acting like I do in
front of you
No matter how you try you'll never be as cheap as me,
When people have got no-one else they can always
sleep with me,
And no-one else could be a better friend to you than
me

It's not love it just smells like it,
The scent of summer is so exciting
No matter how you brush your teeth,
I can still smell the nicotine
And there's no face I'd rather kiss than,
Your sweet face, oh when it's smiling
I loved you until you were bedded,
And our parents still talk of a wedding

Those bruises don't betray any violence on my part,
You've taken my possessions, we're both dressed up
like tarts,
But it's miserable and sluttish to be acting like I do in
front of you
No matter how you try you'll never be as cheap as me,
When people have got no-one else they can always
sleep with me,
And no-one else could be a better friend to you than
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