Lisa Stansfield "Boyfriend"

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Do I sit alone at home?
Do I pick up the telephone?
Can I keep my self control
With my best friend's boyfriend

It's more than my life's worth to hit on you
The water's too deep but the passion is too
I've got your number in my pocket
And your body on my mind
Oh baby why must life be so unkind?

Of all the people it could be To come and test my loyalty If only it was anyone but you

'Cos you're my best friend's boyfriend How am I supposed to handle that now baby? She's away for the weekend I just hope my conscience holds me back

Well I know what my heart says
Whichever way I play it mine's a losing hand
'Cos you're my best friend's boyfriend
And baby what a fine man she has

She told me to call you if I needed you A little did she know just how much I do Now water's getting deeper And I'm swimming for my life Oh baby why, oh baby why?

Of all the people it could be To come and test my loyalty If only it was anyone but you baby

You're my best friend's boyfriend How am I supposed to handle that now baby? She's away for the weekend I just hope my conscience holds me back

I know what my heart says Whichever way I play it mine's a losing hand You're my best friend's boyfriend And baby what a fine man she has

Do I sit alone at home?
Do I pick up the telephone?
Can I keep my self control
With my best friend's boyfriend?

The feeling I should never speak
Of I'm trying but the flesh is weak
I know I'm getting in too deep
With my best friend's boyfriend

Feeling I should never speak
Of I'm trying but the flesh is weak
I know I'm getting in too deep
With my best friend's boyfriend

You're my best friend's boyfriend How am I supposed to handle that now baby? She's away for the weekend I just hope my conscience holds me back

I don't know what my heart heart heart saying Whichever way I play it mine's a losing hand You're my best friend's boyfriend And baby what a fine man she has

Do I sit alone at home?
Do I pick up the telephone?
Can I keep my self control
With my best friend's boyfriend?

A feeling I should never speak
Of I'm trying but the flesh is weak
I know I'm getting in too deep
With my best friend's boyfriend

I know what my heart says
Whichever way I play it mine's a losing hand
You're my best friend's boyfriend
And baby what a fine man she has
You're my best friend's boyfriend

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