

## Romane Serda

### "Best Friends"

Visit "[Best Friends](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I was sixteen  
Going on twenty-one  
I called it a relationship  
You called it having fun  
We were best friends  
Doing things kids do  
And no matter what you'd like to think  
We were lovers too  
Chorus:  
Boys will be boys  
If they are left to their own devices  
Boys will be boys  
But often they make sacrifices  
Men will be men will be men will be men  
Afraid of being boys  
We shared all our secrets  
'Round an open fire  
And wrestled with each other  
As we wrestled with desire  
We walked along together  
'Til you ran off in fright  
And me, I took a left  
And you, you took a right  
(Chorus)  
Sometimes you're too young to know  
Some things you just outgrow  
But I know what I felt for you  
And it must have scared the hell out of you  
Now we are two grown men  
Two very different lives  
I'm happy with my lover  
You seem happy with your wife  
We are two grown men  
Trying to pretend  
That nothing ever happened  
That we were only friends  
(Chorus)

Visit [Romane Serda](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

