

Vanessa Carlton

"Fair Weather Friends"

Visit "[Fair Weather Friends](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Say you see through the folly
But you do it for the fame
I'm fighting the jet stream
Drinkin' cheap wine on airplanes

You're in L.A., not Chicago
Key under mat, I walk the dog, order in, home alone

Found your letter on a full moon Sunday night
On your knees in ink you offered a ring, a real life
Pour the vodka, and it dulls sharp knives
Beautiful poetry, but the letter isn't for me

And you didn't really mean it
So I don't have to believe it
If you didn't mean to do it
And magical thinking gets us by

You sing for the after show, those candy colored lips
But your age is showing, and you gotta work harder for
it
It's always easier with freshman
I'm just as clever, it's not technically cheating if

I didn't really mean it
So you don't have to believe it
If I didn't mean to do it
And magical thinking gets us by

And you're fragile as porcelain
fragile as porcelain

If you didn't really mean it
And I don't have to believe it
You didn't mean to do it
Then magical thinking gets us by

Gotta get by
Gotta get by
Whatever get us by

We're fair-weather friends

Visit [Vanessa Carlton](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.