Mike & The Mechanics ''Too Many Friends''

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Don't stop now, it's a work of art
Watching you work the route takes away my breath
Show him how, show him what to do
It's a master-class, baby I'm impressed
She said, "Who do you think you're talkin' to?
I treat all my men with a little respect"
I said, "That may be the case baby,
But I know who you are, I don't wanna be next"

(Ooh) Don't waste your time, don't throw those lines at me

(Ooh) Too many friends, too many casualties

(Ooh) You point those eyes just like a loaded gun

(Ooh) I'm not about to be just anyone

Things don't change, there will always be
Someone the same as you, someone the same as me
That's okay, there's no need to rush
Please don't adjust your philosophy
She said, "Who do you think you're talkin' to?
All I ask is just a little respect"
I said, "That may be the case baby,
But I know who you are, I don't wanna be next"

(Ooh) Don't waste your time, don't throw those lines at me

(Ooh) Too many friends, too many casualties

(Ooh) I don't need this, I need a tender heart

(Ooh) You worked alone, I knew that from the start

(Ooh) Don't waste your time, don't throw those lines at me

(Ooh) Too many friends, too many casualties

(Ooh) You point those eyes just like a loaded gun

(Ooh) I'm not about to be just anyone

No, no, no, keep away from me baby I know who you are, hey, don't wanna be next Keep away, you're wasting your time, you'll ruin your lines, oh yeah

Note: [B-side of single "The Living Years", 1988]

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