

Zurdok

"Friends As Lovers, Lovers As Friends"

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New york wasn't mine

Was it me, or just my kind

Spinning softly, talking cheap

There's no place left to be

But a road that just goes on

To everyone leaving town

Friends as lovers

Lovers as friends

Shall we dance into the night

As the jukebox moans and pours out time

Friends and lovers

Lovers and friends

There's no place left to be

Than wrapped around your eyes

And every passing town

Or stay as lovers

Or stay as friends

There's no prayers

For dashboard light

Flagging goals

You're missing sides

'cause they say you are the one

And there's no place left to be

Than where you stand right now

I know these leaving town

Us as lovers

Lovers as friends

To your face

To speak alone

To your back

Among the proud

We're friends with lovers

Lovers with friends

And there's no place left to be

That can keep me away from you

On every passing train

I see lovers

I see friends

Darling boy

Youre on my mind, she says

I feel your skin

As if it's mine
This pain it sweet
Too sweet to touch
And there's no place left to be
In the shadow of your lives
In everyone leaving town
Friends as lovers
Lovers as friends
And there's no place left to be
Than where you are right now
Beside us leaving town
I'm your lover
I'm your friend

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