

## **Dead Weather, The**

### **"Are 'friends' Electric?"**

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It's cold outside  
And the paint's peeling off of my walls  
There's a man outside  
In a long coat, grey hat, smoking a cigarette

Now the light fades out  
And I wonder what I'm doing in a room like this  
There's a knock on the door  
And just for a second I thought I remembered you

So now I'm alone  
Now I can think for myself  
About little deals and issues  
And things that I just don't understand  
A white lie that night  
Or a sly touch at times  
I don't think it mean anything to you

So I open the door  
It's the friend that I'd left in the hallway  
'Please sit down'  
A candlelit shadow on a wall near the bed

You know I hate to ask  
But are 'friends' electric?  
Only mine's broke down  
And now I've no-one to love

So I found out your reasons  
For the phone calls and smiles  
And it hurts and I'm lonely  
And I should never have tried  
And I missed you tonight  
So it's time to leave  
You see it meant everything to me

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