

## **Lucksmiths, The**

### **"Silver Friends"**

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I never thought that it could happen quite so strictly  
But strictly speaking we were usually speaking strictly  
I returned her library books  
And she returned my dirty looks  
The hardest thing I've ever done was breaking up  
But my broken heart turned out to be a paper cut  
It's been a month but what a month it's been  
My life's turned back to front it seems  
And my friends are round tonight  
And dear old St Kilda  
And I'm red and black and white  
And my friends are silver  
I took a short walk on the longest of weekends  
For me to figure out we were going to be friends  
It's like the best thing that could have happened to me  
Happened to me  
And my friends are round tonight  
And dear old St Kilda  
And I'm red and black and white  
And my friends are silver  
I've only known them for a while  
But they're so familiar

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