

Are 'friends' electric? - 1/1

Interprété par Fig.

It's cold outside,
And the paints 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 S.U.'s,
And things that I just don't understand,
A white lie that night,
Or a sly touch at times,
I don't think it meant anything to you.

So I open the door,
It's the 'friend' that I'd left in the hallway,
'Please sit down';
A candle lit 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 find out your reason,
For the phone calls and smiles,
And it hurts,
And I'm lonely,
And I should never have tried,
And I missed you tonight,
It must be time to leave,
You see it meant everything to me.