

Maybe I should make you stay away  
So you can really concentrate on where you are today  
When you phone, I sit and think alone  
And wonder if your life with her is really as you say

Then again, you're still a friend  
I'll be loyal to you 'til the end

Come to me with wounds you want to heal  
I'll listen and I'll try to understand the way you feel  
Never fear that I'll be gone from here  
I'll always be around for you to talk to me, my dear

We can try to justify reasons for and reasons why  
Some are true and some are only lies

With fingers crossed you close your eyes  
And hope that things will turn out fine  
There's not a lot that I can do  
If you're too weak to face the truth

'Cause if the things you tell me are  
The way you really claim they are  
Then I can only pity you  
For being such a fool