

## My Friend

Alex Lloyd

One day they'll pay to know your name  
But you'll be dancing in the rain  
You touch your heart to feel the beat  
Must take precautions in the street

And all it was to know you  
Ten seconds that I owe you  
Will it be coming round again?  
Just time to share a cigarette  
I promised I would not forget  
I'd like to see your face again  
My friend

Angelic model sickness pill  
How much they pay to see the stills  
Ambition seems to serve you well  
You trapped them deep inside your  
Apell

And all it was to know you  
Ten seconds that I owe you  
Will it be coming round again?  
Just time to share a cigarette  
I promised I would not forget  
I'd like to see your face again

Share my mind  
Wish I'd leave it all behind  
Much too much  
To pay before you touch  
In my mind we should leave it all behind  
Cause it ain't got the strength anymore  
No it ain't got the strength anymore  
My friend

A pilot missile through the heart  
As good a place to make a brand  
New start