

# Some Kind of Friend

Barry Manilow

I saw you at the Beechwood Cafe  
You looked at me and then you looked away  
That was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be  
You said you had places you had to be  
Now who is gonna be there for me

That was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be  
Lady that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be  
Baby that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be

They say that women like you can't get enough  
Got our Maserati built for two  
They say that women like you like to play  
With love  
Is that true?  
When I ran into you the other day  
You smiled at me but you had nothing to say  
That was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be  
Tell me why'd you do what you did to me  
Covered up in your life so I couldn't see

Now that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be  
Lady that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be  
Baby that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be

I never should have let you get to me  
Never should have let you bring me down  
Didn't know that I was just some fantasy  
That you found.

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