

## Friends As Lovers

Billy Corgan

New york isle/wasn't mine  
Was it me/or just my kind  
Sinning softly/and talking cheap  
Cause there's no place left to be  
But a road that just goes on  
To every leaving town  
Friends as lovers  
And loves and friends

Shall we dance/into the night  
As the jukebox moans/and pours us tight  
Friends and lovers  
Andlovers as friends  
Cause there's no place left to be  
Than wrapped around you now  
In every passing town  
Us as lovers/and us as friends

There's no prayer/by a dashboard light  
Flagging ghosts and blowing signs  
Cause they say/you are the one  
And there's no place left to be  
Than where you stand right now  
I know these leaving towns  
Friends as lovers  
And lovers as friends

To your back/i speak aloud  
To your face/i'm only proud  
We're friends with lovers  
And lovers with friends

Darling boy(she says)  
You're on my mind(she says)  
I feel your skin(she says)  
As though it's mine(she says)  
The pain is sweet/too sweet to touch  
And there's no place left to be  
Than the shadow of your life  
In every passing town  
Friends as lovers  
And lovers as friends