

# Old Friends Don't Make Good Lovers

Billy Joe Royal

Well, I've dreamed about this moment  
With you lyin' in my arms  
I pictured every movement  
That you would make, Oh yeah  
But we've stumbled over things to say  
That should come easily  
And somethin's missin' when we touch  
Baby, can it be

That old friends (don't make) don't make good lovers  
And we never (never) should have let it come this far  
Now we're somewhere between friends and lovers  
And we can't go on (we can't go on) the way we are

We're just pieces in a puzzle  
And we're tryin' hard to fit  
But the more we try  
The more we slip apart, Oh yeah  
And I'm afraid we're doin' damage  
That we cannot undo  
And I'm layin' here wonderin'  
If you're wonderin' too

That old friends (don't make) don't make good lovers  
And we never (never) should have let it come this far  
Now we're somewhere between friends and lovers  
And we can't go on (we can't go on) the way we are  
No, we just can't go on (we can't go on) the way we are