

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