

When you stare from across the room
I can't tell if you're looking at me
Or just looking through

The others celebrate the end of the work week
But it's Tuesday for me and you
To say that we're just friends would never do us justice
We're a couple of gems
Swept into the dust bin

When you pay your respects to the past
I can't tell if it's a nervous laugh
And you think we could have made it last

The others frail and they cut off their tails
Their dreams dance to death in their glass
We're more than just dreamers when we ourselves believe it
We have the rest of our lives
Just gotta reach out and steal it

You're sending me up the river
I can't seem to remember
That you said he just needed a friend
Just a friend

When you speak are you holding back?
It's all I've asked between now and the past
I'd love to hear you answer that

They'll turn on the lights and we'll say our good nights
Though they're not good enough to last
While I'm tossing and turning, is your love burning, or have we
laid it to rest?
Are we really just friends?
Are we really just friends?