

It's not a love song
But it sure is from the heart
You say about everything
But I don't get what I want

And I've got to get it straight
Cause I'm going down
You don't feel the same way
So I won't be around

I don't want to be your fword
Cause I want to be your man
And I don't want to be your good friend
Cause I want to hold your hand

(We've been off too long, the Fword has surely passed on and I
don't want to be your friend)

It's not the problems
Like I don't get a chance
And when I'm famous
Do you think you'll give me a glance

But I wont be in your sight
Cause I'm going down
You don't feel the same way
So I wont be around

I don't want to be your fword
Cause I want to be your man
And I don't want to be your good friend
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