

Just Friends

Etta Jones

Just friends, lovers no more
Just friends but not like before
To think of what we've been, not to kiss again
Seems like pretending, this isn't the ending

True friends drifting apart
Two friends but one broken heart
We loved, we laughed, we cried then suddenly love died
The story ends and we're just friends

To think of what we've been, not to kiss again
Seems like pretending, this isn't the ending

True friends drifting apart
Two friends but one broken heart
We loved, we laughed, we cried then suddenly love died
The story ends and we're just friends