

Just Good Friends

Fish

There`s something I want to ask you
Before it`s too late.
It`s been on my mind since the first time we met.
It scares me now more, now there`s more at stake.
It seems we`re so close, yet so far away.

Could you turn me down gently? Would I
Be out of order
If I declared my true feelings or do I
Act out the part?
Of the father confessor, of the shoulder to cry on,
We`re always so close yet so far away.

What would you do if I got down
On my knees to you?
Would you hold it against me,
Would you stand in line?
What would you do if I
Opened my heart to you?
Would I be another who`s wasting his time,
Darling are we just good friends?

Do I really need to ask you?
I`m sure that you know by now.
Do we just play a game, where we try to pretend
That all that`s between us is all that`s between us,
And all we can rely on is just being good friends?

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On my knees to you?
Would you hold it against me,
Would you stand in line?
What would you do if I
Opened my heart to you?
Would I be another who`s wasting his time,
Darling are we just good friends?

So are we left to chance meetings,
Is that all we can depend on?
Resigned to raise glasses in anonymous cafes.
Reciting our failures as if we needed
Proof or regret.
Over what might have,
And what should have been.
Darling, are we just good friends?