## **Streetcar**

## **Funeral for a Friend**

When there's a rub we can talk for a while But I have sweet nothings to say You don't need me anyway, you don't need me anyway So why? Why should I stay?

So goodbye to you and your life Your new best friends, your confidence And I'll be here when you get home

Sitting half way away from no where Praying for our lips to touch Holding myself for a second Just to catch a smile on this line

So goodbye to you and your life (Two months, eight weeks)
Your new best friends, your confidence (Turn my hours into days)
And I'll be here when you get home (When you get home)

So goodbye to you and your life (Two months, eight weeks)
Your new best friends, your confidence (Turn my hours into days)
And I'll be here when you get home
When you get home

I can't feel the same about you anymore I can't feel the same about you anymore I can't feel the same about you anymore

It's just like you said it would be
(It's never easy)
I can't feel the same about you anymore
It's just like you said it would be
(It's never easy)

I can't feel the same, I can't feel this way
I can't feel the same about you anymore
(It's never too easy)
About you anymore
(It's never easy)

I can't feel this way
I can't feel the same about you anymore
(It's never too easy)
About you anymore
(It's never easy)
About you anymore