

# Just Good Friends

Hazel O'Connor

Manchester morning, Picadilly calling  
I ask myself what is it to be free  
Free from sorrow, love's tomorrow  
Oh if I had a key how different it could be

We didn't have much money then  
But we were brave, we'd take each day  
And danger with a smile  
Well we couldn't see finality in our golden mile

And now we're just good friends  
Ooh and friends are things that ought to last forever  
Yeah we're just good friends  
But I don't see you no more  
You don't even call  
What kind of strange friendship is this

One evening when you'd were leaving  
Fly fly away my bird, fly off to find your son  
Soon come tomorrow, soon come the sorrow  
If you'd just stay for once, how different it would go

I thought I saw you at the station today  
So you panicked and run, oh run you silly boy  
Run away, like the bird that got stuck in the skylight  
He can see it but he'll never reach the sky

And now we're just good friends  
Ooh and friends are things that ought to last forever  
Yeah we're just good friends  
But I don't see you no more  
You don't even call  
What kind of strange friendship is this

We used to be so different you and me  
We were lovers, and that's a fact  
And now I see, there's distance between you and me  
And I can't seem to face the fact

Now that we're just good friends  
Ooh and friends are things that  
Ought to last forever  
Yeah we're just good friends  
But I don't see you no more  
You don't even call  
What kind of strange friendship is this