

## Lacquer Lipstick

Keepsake

Friendship never meant so much  
Until I stumbled across an old letter. You marked it with a kiss  
I could still smell you as if you were right there  
As if I could run my fingers through your hair  
What a feeling but you don't want to be my friend  
You've killed two birds with one stone, congratulations

That yellow rose I picked for you it's in my room  
It's better days have gone away  
I clean up the mess it's made and save what remains  
I put it in a box and save it for another day  
A day in which will never end because now  
I know that you're not my friend

I know You know  
We've got to let you go  
It's not so bad  
I tell you (2x)

Just what the hell am I to say  
I'm not that cool I'll get it wrong...but anyway  
We don't want to be so cool or at least just not like you  
And I said it in a song yes you do look pretty today  
But I'll never say it again  
Because you're not my friend.

I know You know  
We've got to let you go  
It's not so bad  
I tell you (2x)

What a feeling  
but you don't want to be my friend  
You've killed two birds with one stone, congratulations

Friendship means so much more  
Now that I've stumbled across an old letter you sealed it with a kiss  
I could still smell you as if you were right there  
As if I could run my fingers through your hair  
What a feeling  
No I don't want to be your friend  
We've killed two birds with one stone, congratulations  
What a feeling  
No I don't want to be your friend  
We've killed two birds with one stone.