

Strangers Lovers Friends

Lee Hazlewood

Strangers

Sit across from each other
Smile across to each other
Reach across for each other

Strangers

Dance and stare at each other
Could they care for each other
Why do they bother

He thinks he sees something in her he needs
She hopes she finds something in him she needs
Or they'll stay strangers

Lovers

Holdings hands with each other
Making plans for each other
Ain't they grand for each other

Lovers

They're a part of each other
Soul and heart of each other
Why do they bother

You've done it all, so then what's new
You're so much him, he's so much you
And you're lovers

Friends

Sitting here by each other
Afraid to stare at each other
We're so fair with each other

Friends

We still speak to each other
Once a week to each other
Why do we bother

Too much too soon, too sure too wise
God bless us all, we're so civilized
And we're still friends

Friends