Brand New Friend

Walking in the pouring rain Walking with Jesus and Jane Jane was in her turtleneck I was much happier then

If I were to ask you What would you do with yourself? If I were to tell you Would you just talk to yourself?

Am I asking oh for so much? I'm not asking to be understood Am I asking oh for so much? I'm just looking for a brand new friend A brand new friend

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Am I asking oh for so much? You could do anything you wanted to Am I asking oh for so much? No, just something that I can hold down 'Cause it's all downhill now

So let me count the times that we swore and lied that we'd Tie ourself to the railway line Let me count the times when of course we lied Well we knew no better, it was no crime Let me count the times

I, well I don't know when I, when I'll be content But I do know I need a brand new friend