

Friends

Love Spit Love

I'm staring at the front door in my coat
It's kinda rainy, I've a feeling don't want to know
I'm walking down the pavement, here I go
I'm heading for a place, I've been a million times before

And there's a thousand better ways
That I could spend my time
Than conversation with somebody
Where the sun don't shine

There's lots of people I can be around
And not pretend
That I've been everywhere before
And I call 'em my friends, friends

Somebody's got a party where I go
I Wish lost the invitation, there's nobody there I know
Conversation gets too loud
Too many people want to talk, I wish they'd turn it all down

And everybody's got a million
Different points of view
But when you're looking out the window
That they're looking through

Don't you think it's kinda stupid
Trying to jump onto the rat race
Train that's going the same way too

And there's a thousand better ways
That I could spend my time
Than conversation with somebody
Where the sun don't shine

There's lots of people I can be around
And not pretend
That I've been everywhere before
And I call 'em my friends, friends

I look at my reflection on their wall
I feel so empty, I'm surprised
To see my face in there at all

I make up an excuse to call my phone
And less than twenty minutes later
I'm in a taxi heading home

And Richard Burton's on a Benderz
Trying to get back home
He's never been so many miles
From back where he comes from

He must be twenty times the legal limit
Staring at the end
There's not a telephone for miles
I want to talk to my friends

There's a thousand better ways
That I can spend my time
Than conversation with somebody
Where the sun don't shine

There's lots of people I can be around
And not pretend
That I've been everywhere before
And I call 'em my friends, friends