

Old Friend New Flame

Momus

I went with a friend of mine
I hadn't seen in years
To a party
That would end in tears

He'd told me on the phone
His new lover was appealing
Beautiful and young
Probably worth stealing

I tingled to my bones
Watching my friend's new squeeze
He'd always been alone
Now he had somebody

Stuck by the fridge door
Bored by the disco sounds
I found magnetic letters
Started to push them around

My magnetic game
Seemed to draw people to me
My old friend's new flame
Came tiptoeing over to me

Satan possessed my soul
As she stood watching me
I spelled out B L O
W space M E

I saw her young eyes stretch
But my old friend's new lover
Laid, the unfaithful wretch
Her head upon my shoulder

I saw my friend nearby
Suddenly stone cold sober
No longer my friend
And ten years older