Lovers

Olivia Newton-John

Once they were lovers but now they're not friends She's found another - he says it's the end To think they once tore down the wall for a door But now they don't speak anymore

So he walks the streets - the few nights he can stand Drinking her memory away when he can Friends once would reach out to them from the shore But now they don't cry anymore

How does it all come to happen
That's not what loving is for
And if I thought it was, I'd leave here in the morning
I'd sooner sleep on the floor

Oh when will we learn really what loving is It's not what you get in return but what you give To think they once tore down the wall for a door But now they don't speak anymore