

Too Many Friends

Placebo

My computer thinks I'm gay
I threw that piece of junk away
On the Champs-Élysées
As I was walking home

This is my last communique
Down the supper highway
All that I have left to say in a single tome

I got too many friends
Too many people that I'll never meet
And I'll never be there for
I'll never be there for
'Cause I'll never be there

If I could give it all away
Will it come back to me someday?
Like a needle in the hay or an expensive stone

But I got a reason to declaim
The applications are to blame
For all my sorrow and my pain
A feeling so alone

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And I'll never be there for
I'll never be there for
'Cause I'll never be there

Too many friends
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I'll never be there for
'Cause I'll never be there

My computer thinks I'm gay
What's the difference anyway
When all the people do all day
Is stare into a phone

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I'll never be there [4x]