

# More Than a Friend

Robin Schulz

Sunday morning  
And the sun comes crashing in and now  
The door is closing  
And off you go again and I

I know you don't expect me  
To bare my soul and let you in  
But you're the one who gets me  
So I'm letting you know

We always keep things open  
We always keep things open end  
But now I find I'm hoping  
You're more than a friend  
You're more than a friend

And while the world keeps turning  
And while the world turns round again  
Guess now I find I'm hoping  
You're more than a friend  
You're more than a friend, eh eh

Sunday morning  
And the sun comes crashing in and now  
The door is closing  
And off you go again and I

I know you don't expect me  
To bare my soul and let you in  
But you're the one who gets me  
So I'm letting you know

We always keep things open  
We always keep things open end  
But now I find I'm hoping  
You're more than a friend  
You're more than a friend

And while the world keeps turning  
And while the world turns round again  
Guess now I find I'm hoping  
You're more than a friend  
You're more than a friend, eh eh

We always keep things open  
We always keep things open end  
But now I find I'm hoping  
You're more than a friend  
You're more than a friend

And while the world keeps turning  
And while the world turns round again  
Guess now I find I'm hoping  
You're more than a friend  
You're more than a friend, eh eh

You're more than a friend

You're more than a friend, eh eh