

## Your New Friend

Smog

When the conversation is over  
And there's nothing left to say  
I know what you're going to do  
So I'm going my separate way  
You're going to call your new friend  
On the telephone  
I wonder what you call him  
When I'm not home  
Now this has been  
Going on every night  
Since that week I left town  
It really makes me think  
I shoulda stuck around  
So i'm.. going to my living room / bedroom  
You know this apartment is so small  
We used to share a bedroom  
Until you got that call

You close your door  
So firmly  
That I put up  
My chinese screen  
But you know  
I cant hide a thing at all

Now you've got your doors  
And I wonder  
What goes on  
I've got my chinese screen  
But you know  
I cant hide a thing at all

You've got your radio on low  
To cover the sounds  
But your voice so soft, so soft  
It could only be heard by your new friend

I've got my radio blasting  
To show that I don't care about anything  
You could possibly say to your new friend

Now you've got your door  
And I wonder  
What goes on  
I've got my chinese screen  
But you know  
I cant hide a thing at all  
And all that I can think of  
Is that how you used to be me  
On the phone to you  
While your lover died.. outside..  
And in this chair tonight  
I wouldnt mind if I die  
And left you to your new friend  
Your new friend

Now don't get me wrong

I know.. I'm still your boyfriend  
But that doesnt mean a damn thing at all  
As long as you've got  
Your new friend