

Ben Lee, My Drifting Nature

We used to be the best of friends
I wrote a song for you
You'd call me for no reason
Talk about TV and food

We used to be the best of friends
You read my horoscope
You said I wasn't anal enough to be a Virgo
I said that's what I hoped

I admitted I was scared to you
I said I couldn't sleep
I told my jokes and they were bad
You laughed to humour me

We used to be the best of friends
We flirted but no more
Sometimes we'd drop each other hints
That we would both ignore

But now we're not the best of friends
We said we'd always be
There was a night I should've kissed you
That blame belongs to me

'Cos you got a boyfriend, got a life
I guess he took my place
I started speaking to you less and less
Till you were just another face

But sometimes our eyes meet
Sometimes we look around
Then one of us will look away
I usually look down

The other night I was hanging out
Red eyes, wet hair
I looked across the circle
And you were sitting there

The moment lasted forever
The reefer round this time
I took the hit and passed it on
Inside I nearly cried

When I think about the friends I've had
Forgotten faces in a crowd
The many times I've bared my soul
I've grown this old, I've cried out loud

I looked at you, you sat in shock
I looked at you, you sat in shock
My drifting nature has got to stop
My drifting nature's got to stop