

# Edson, Friends

We could go further  
Further down the slope  
And twist like the others  
With no great hope

We could never be lovers, we could never be  
There for each other on Christmas Eve  
We could never be lovers; we could never be  
Friends

I've got a ticket  
With no return  
The price is all wicked  
And now I've learned

That we could never be lovers, we could never be  
There for each other by the Christmas tree  
We could never be lovers; we could never be  
Friends

I was so touched  
I was happy for a night  
And I'm surprised to see you  
Looking for a fight