

Marc Almond, Just Good Friends

Drawing back the curtains
Sluggish city daylight in the afternoon
Here's that special silence
Just before you walk out of the hotel room
Each time we're so close I assume
That we'll never be again
Oh, how long must we pretend?
A casual affair
Was all that you could spare
From your emotional change
A calendar of greetings
Strangers on the street
The best we've ever arranged
Now I just can't stand all the pain
All the constant break and mend
Oh, how long can we pretend
That we're just good friends?
I gave you my devotion
Hiding nothing up my sleeve
If I walked clean out of your life
Would you even notice me?
So much tangled up emotion
Should I stay or should I go?
If I walked clean out of your life
How long would it take you to know?
Are we such good friends?
And how sordid this has become
As the means approach the end
And how long can we pretend?
I gave my devotion
Hiding nothing up my sleeve
If I walked clean out of your life
Would you even notice me?
So much tangled up emotion
Should I stay or should I go?
If I walked clean out of your life
How long would it take you to know?
If I walked clean out of your life
How long would it take you to know?
Are we still good friends?