

Comic Conversation

John Farnham

I'm going to ask your friends your number
And I'll call you when your man is out of town
And if I say the right words at the right time
Then perhaps you'll even have me 'round
And wouldn't it be a funny situation
The two of us and a comic conversation
How's the world been treating you you'd say
Trying not to get involved in any way
Have you been as fancy free
As how you said you'd like to be
Comic Conversation will pass the time of day
When all the while I'm dying to reach out
And hold you in my arms the way I used to do
I cannot help thinking that you feel the same
But comic conversation rules the game
I'd like to spin a web
And wrap you in its silver thread and
Feel you sway
Oh-oh, but many years have passed
And with them went the right I ever had to
Feel this way
No-oh, there isn't going to be a happy ending
I think I should be going soon
I can't keep on pretending
How's the world been treating you you'd say
Trying not to get involved in any way
Oh have you been as fancy free
As how you said you'd like to be
Comic Conversation will pass the time of day
When all the while I'm dying to reach out
And hold you in my arms the way I used to do
And I cannot help thinking that you feel the same
But comic conversation is the only way