

Maybe I should make you stay away
So you can really concentrate on where you are today
When you phone, I sit and think alone
And wonder if your life with her is really as you say

Then again, you're still a friend
I'll be loyal to you 'til the end

Come to me with wounds you want to heal
I'll listen and I'll try to understand the way you feel
Never fear that I'll be gone from here
I'll always be around for you to talk to me, my dear

We can try to justify reasons for and reasons why
Some are true and some are only lies

With fingers crossed you close your eyes
And hope that things will turn out fine
There's not a lot that I can do
If you're too weak to face the truth

'Cause if the things you tell me are
The way you really claim they are
Then I can only pity you
For being such a fool