

## Better Off Just Friends

Pansy Division

It was in the spring  
When we met first  
The time of year when young men's thoughts  
Turn to other men  
So young and romantic  
But hopeless naive  
When you said I was perfect  
I didn't know just what to believe

I'm glad to see it end  
Don't you think that maybe we'd be  
Better off just friends

Your preconceptions  
Drove me half mad  
I couldn't be your standard issue  
Regulation fag  
The thing you found trivial  
Meant everything to me  
Oh what a lovely love affair  
All we did was disagree

I'm glad we had our time  
But I'm glad to see it end  
Don't you think that maybe we'd be  
Better off just friends

You still haven't learned  
What I found out real quick  
No use trying to drag things out  
When you know we just didn't click  
So here we go again  
And I don't mean to be unkind  
But to get back together  
I'd have to be out of my mind  
You call me once again  
To tell you're fine  
Then proceed to do nothing  
But bich and moan and whine