

Weird

Menomena

Say it again!
Say it again!
I know you love to
Hear yourself speak
Words that you think
I can't follow

And maybe that's the way
You and I will always relate

You always had
The quickest wit
The quickest quips
And I can't keep up
It's clear that you have
A rare gift of gab
And I'm just jealous

Maybe that's the way
You and I will always relate

But I won't let
How I sincerely
Feel, dear
Stand in my way
Cause there's
No love lost
That I can't
Find again
My dear friend

You always said that we're friends
But that must depend
Which way the wind blows
It's clear that you have
Your own set of plans
And I just follow

Maybe that's the way
You and I will always relate

So I won't let
How I sincerely
Feel here
Stand in my way
Cause there's
No love lost
That I can't
Find again
My dear friend