I wish I liked you Enough to be my friend I wish you liked me Enough to be my friend I think of you and shudder When we meet I just pretend You'd be a lovely person If you were someone else You'd be a lovely person If you were someone else You're uncomfortable to be with You don't even like yourself You want to be offended You're arrogant and vain The only thing that cheers you up Is someone else's pain And you moralise Yeah you moralise You make me feel guilty As if I owed you one I'm always trying to appease you As if I owed you one Well I'm gonna have to work on that I owe you nothing Nothing at all Cause if you've done me any favors They were double-edged and cold You didn't do them out of love You just wanted to get some kind of hold I've got your number But I never call you back I've got your number But I never call you back You've got some thick-skinned friends Maybe they'll call you back Your eyes glaze over Every time somebody that's not you speaks Your eyes glaze over Every time somebody else speaks Upstairs something howls Outside something shrieks I wish I liked you Enough to be my friend I wish I liked you Enough to be your friend I think of you and shudder I hope we never meet again