I'll bore you to death if you're waiting for something to happe

More then a friend can mean many things to answer your question

Here we go again down that long road of ours And it's getting old

And you are not gonna like where it goes
But I'll tell you hun if you have to know
You coulda had me back when you didn't need me
I'm sorry to ruin your day
You threw a good thing, a good thing away

Don't hold your breath waiting for something to happen
The hole in your chest is a mess and I'm just a distraction

Here we go again down that long road of ours And it's getting old

And you are not gonna like where it goes
But I'll tell you hun if you have to know
You coulda had me back when you didn't need me
I'm sorry to ruin your day
You threw a good thing, a good thing away
You threw a good thing, a good thing away
You threw a good thing, a good thing away

You are not gonna like where it goes
But I'll tell you hun if you have to know
You coulda had me back when you didn't need me
I'm sorry to ruin your day

No you are not gonna like where it goes
But I'll tell you hun if you have to know
You coulda had me back when you didn't need me
I'm sorry to ruin your day
You threw a good thing, a good thing away
You threw a good thing, a good thing away
You threw a good thing, a good thing away