

Less a Lover More a Friend

The Bear Quartet

I kept the stone
That fell from your chest
When you told your boyfriend
What I thought was for the best
I'll keep it in the drawer
With all your other stuff
The clothes you wore,
The hair you cut
When you were sick and tired
And tired
And tired

Everybody wants a caretaker
I got mine, he's a swine
But he's mine

Somebody's got my gear,
I'm not afraid to say
My only problem is
How much I stow away
I had him figured out
A million years ago
But I won't tell you cause
He's mine you know
You know
You know
You know
You know
You know

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