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

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