

Lovers

The Walker Brothers

Once they were Lovers
But now they're not friends
Shes found another
He says its the end
To think they once tore down
A wall for a door
Now they don't speak anymore

So he walks the streets
The few night he can stand
Drinkin' her memory away when he can
Friend's once would reach out
To them from the shore
But now they don't cry anymore

How does it all come to happen
That's not what lovin' is for
And if I thought it was
I would leave here in the mornin'
I'd sooner sleep on the floor

Oh, when will learn really
What loving is
It's not what you get in return
But what you give
To think they once tore down
A wall for a door
Now they don't speak anymore.