Wang Chung

If you have to leave after all that we've
Been through, been through
Been through
I can't be a friend if your heart has the end
In view, in view
In view

Because lovers never can be Just devoted friends

How can we meet on a day in the week
And be true, be true
Be true
And how can I speak and pretend that I'm happy for you
For you, for you

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