

# Bright Eyes, It's Cool, We Can Still Be Friends

Yeah, you still kiss me, but it's just on the cheek  
Yeah, you still kiss me, but it's just on the cheek  
Yeah, you still kiss me sometimes, but it's just on the cheek  
You pull away so easily

And I still call you, but I get your machine  
And I still call you, but I get your machine  
And if I'm lucky I guess, I get your roommate answering  
But you're at the bar, or at Gene's

And we go to dinner, but you won't hold my hand  
We sit at the same table, but we don't play with our feet  
Yeah, we still go to dinner sometimes, but we don't sneak a kiss  
When the waitress turns around

And we still watch movies, but we don't share the couch  
And we still rent movies, but we don't share the couch  
Yeah, we still watch movies sometimes, but you don't lay in my lap  
The plot is slow, take a nap

And you even stay over, but now we stay in our clothes  
Yeah, you'll even sleep over, but now we stay in our clothes  
Yeah, you even sleep over sometimes, but we stay in our clothes  
I'm only there so that you're not alone

And you say that I hurt you, in a voice like a prayer  
Yeah, you say that I've hurt you, and your voice is like a prayer  
Yeah, well maybe I hurt you sometimes, but let's contrast and compare  
Lift up your shirt, the wound isn't there

I guess that your truth, is just the ghost of your lies  
I guess your kind of truth, is just the ghost of your lies  
Yeah, your kind of truth, darling, is just the ghost of your lies  
I see through them all the time  
So I'm pouring some whiskey, I'm gonna get drunk  
Yeah, I'm pouring myself some whiskey, I'm going to get really fucking drunk  
I'm pouring some whiskey right now, I'm going to get so, so drunk  
That I pass out, forget your face, by the time I wake up.