

Dubstar, I Lost A Friend

Walking down the hill
To find the last time I saw you
Trying everywhere
I thought that somewhere I'd find you
The world is turning
Concerned that I won't find

I lost a friend
I left him somewhere round here
He lives in faces and streets
And in the memories of something good
And people say, I won the game
But something brings me back here
I'll never see him again
Except in memory of someone good

Calling distant friends
The numbers disconnected
Walking every street
The bars you once frequented
I've searched the phone book
There's nowhere left to look
And hope that you'll be there

I lost a friend
I left him somewhere round here
He lives in faces and streets
And in the memories of something good
And in the end, I won the game
But something brings me back here
I'll never see him again
Except in memory of someone good
I'll never see him again
Except in memory of someone good