

Edson, Friends

We could go further
Further down the slope
And twist like the others
With no great hope

We could never be lovers, we could never be
There for each other on Christmas Eve
We could never be lovers; we could never be
Friends

I've got a ticket
With no return
The price is all wicked
And now I've learned

That we could never be lovers, we could never be
There for each other by the Christmas tree
We could never be lovers; we could never be
Friends

I was so touched
I was happy for a night
And I'm surprised to see you
Looking for a fight