

# Of Montreal, My Friend Will Be Me

I wish I knew a man  
Someone to steal me  
from this sadness  
I wish I knew a girl  
Who'd run her fingers  
through my hair and kiss me  
Wish I didn't have to pretend  
That when I'm talking to the floor I'm talking to you  
If I had a friend then  
such stupid things I'd never have to do  
I wish I had a friend

I wish I knew a man  
One who'd help me to stop disguising my feelings  
I wish I knew a girl  
Who'd keep me from silencing my heart's voice  
Oh I wish I didn't feel like an island  
No country will claim  
Wish I had a friend who'd stop me  
From falling into this depression all over again

I wish I had a friend like that  
But I know it will never be  
So that friend for me has to come from inside of me

My friend will have to be me  
I wish I knew a man  
Someone to help me stop being self conscious  
I wish I knew a girl  
One to take away my fear of dying  
I wish I weren't afraid that some spirit  
Will come out of the darkness and carry me away  
I wish I had a friend whom if that happened  
Would storm right in and save the day

I wish I had a friend like that  
But I know it will never be  
So that friend for me has to come from inside of me  
My friend will have to be me