## Status Quo, Temporary Friend

Where can I go? Who can I find to talk to? Boy, do I know it don't look so bright to me Because I'm heading down the road, carrying the load on my shoulders Passing time away, drinking through the day alone

How could I know 'cos you never show your feelings Why did you go? Why d'ya walk out on me? I couldn't see the cards that you were dealing It's you I can't shake, i just gotta break your spell

You gotta see, you gotta see my meaning How can I survive? I'm out here on my own You gotta give, give me something to believe in Somebody to love, somebody to take me home