

# All Too Much, More Than A Friend

Monday morning I call you up  
How was your weekend? I just can't stop  
It's Tuesday and you're stressed again  
I'll rub your back, I'm such a good friend  
Wednesday and I'm feeling fine  
Another guy moved you down his line  
Thursday we'd go rent a flick  
Watch it close together we still don't click  
There I've said it again  
I think of you as more than a friend  
There I've said it again  
I think of you as more than a friend  
Friday and the weekend's here  
I didn't make plans in case you're clear  
I'll meet you 'round at half past nine  
You said you're going out, I said have a good time  
Saturday we've got a date  
It's a daytime thing, you've gotta be somewhere late  
Anyway, I'm next to you  
There's nothing more I'd rather do  
I can think of one thing  
There I've said it again  
I think of you as more than a friend  
There I've said it again  
I think of you as more than a friend  
I can't stop now  
I can't stop now  
Can't turn back now  
Wouldn't want to anyhow  
Sunday is a day of rest  
But I've gotta get something off my chest  
You want me to tell you on the phone  
But I'm coming over, you're alone  
Things are cool, don't get me wrong  
But I want more, check out this song  
Together we can make it work  
Now I hope you don't think that I'm a jerk  
I'm here for you  
There I've said it again  
I think of you as more than a friend  
There I've said it again  
I think of you as more than a friend  
There I've said it again  
There I've said it again  
There I've said it again  
(There I've said it again)  
There I've said it again  
(There I've said it again)  
And again and again  
And again and again