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