

# Ben Lee, My Drifting Nature

We used to be the best of friends  
I wrote a song for you  
You'd call me for no reason  
Talk about TV and food

We used to be the best of friends  
You read my horoscope  
You said I wasn't anal enough to be a Virgo  
I said that's what I hoped

I admitted I was scared to you  
I said I couldn't sleep  
I told my jokes and they were bad  
You laughed to humour me

We used to be the best of friends  
We flirted but no more  
Sometimes we'd drop each other hints  
That we would both ignore

But now we're not the best of friends  
We said we'd always be  
There was a night I should've kissed you  
That blame belongs to me

'Cos you got a boyfriend, got a life  
I guess he took my place  
I started speaking to you less and less  
Till you were just another face

But sometimes our eyes meet  
Sometimes we look around  
Then one of us will look away  
I usually look down

The other night I was hanging out  
Red eyes, wet hair  
I looked across the circle  
And you were sitting there

The moment lasted forever  
The reefer round this time  
I took the hit and passed it on  
Inside I nearly cried

When I think about the friends I've had  
Forgotten faces in a crowd  
The many times I've bared my soul  
I've grown this old, I've cried out loud

I looked at you, you sat in shock  
I looked at you, you sat in shock  
My drifting nature has got to stop  
My drifting nature's got to stop