

# Fish, Just Good Friends

(Dick/Usher/Boult/Simmonds)

There's something I want to ask you

Before it's too late,

It's been on my mind since the first time we met

It scares me now more, now there's more at stake,

It seems we're so close yet so far away.

Could you turn me down gently would I

Be out of order,

If I declared my true feelings or do I

Act out the part,

Of the father confessor of the shoulder to cry on

We're always so close yet so far away

chorus: What would you do if I got down

On my knees to you

Would you hold it against me,

Would you stand in line?

What would you do if I

Opened my heart to you,

Would I be another who's wasting his time,

Darling are we just good friends?

Do I really need to ask you

I'm sure that you know by now,

Do we just play a game where we try to pretend,

That all that's between us is all that's between us,

And all we can rely on is just being good friends.

(chorus)

So are we left to chance meetings,

Is that all we can depend on?

Resigned to raise glasses in anonymous cafes,

Reciting our failures as if we needed

Proof or regret,

Over what might have

And what should have been, Darling, are we just good friends?