## Gary Barlow, My Best Friend

Mark so you say if I forgive you Guest that you'd never do me wrong Mark as I sit in drunk depression Guest yes I'm trying to be strong Mark but baby it ain't easy Guest when I saw you with him With that look you gave him Makin' love, makin' love, makin' love Mark to my best friend. Gabby we can work it out We can scream and shout, yeah We don't have to end Mark he was my best friend, (listen baby) Mark but girl it ain't that easy Guest when I saw you with him With that kiss you gave him Makin' love, Makin' love, makin' love Mark to mark's best friend Guest now you know mark hears the rumours Mark yes these things go round Guest and I heard it through the grapevine Mark brother marvin's gone through town Guest my baby it ain't easy Mark when I saw you with him With that truth you gave him Makin' love, Makin' love, makin' love

Guest to my best fried, to my best friend Gabby I still love you But this love is through, yeah A broken heart can mend Guest he was my best friend, yeah, yeah, yeah Guest but girl it ain't so easy Mark when I caught you with him With that truth you showed him Makin' love, Makin' love, makin' love Guest to my best friend No, no, no, c'mon Guest my baby it ain't easy Mark when I saw you with him With that look you gave him To my best friend Makin' love, makin' love, makin' love Adlibs makin' love, makin' love, makin' love To my best friend, c'mon, Yeah Makin' love, makin' love, makin' love To my best friend, c'mon, Yeah Makin' love, makin' love, makin' love To my best friend, c'mon, Yeah Makin' love, makin' love, makin' love To my best friend, c'mon, yeah