

# Information Society, Are "Friends" Electric?

It's cold outside  
And the paint's peeling off my walls  
There's a man outside  
In a long coat gray hair smoking a cigarette

Now the light fades out  
And I wonder what I'm doing in a room like this  
There's a knock on the door  
And just for a second I thought I remembered you

So now I'm alone  
And I can think for myself  
About little deals and s.u.'s  
And things I just don't understand

Like a white lie that night  
Or a sly touch at times  
I don't think it meant anything to you

So I open the door  
It's the friend that I'd left in the hallway  
Please sit down  
A candle-lit shadow on the wall near the bed

You know I hate to ask  
But are friends electric?  
Only  
Mine's broken down  
And now I've no one to love

So I found out your reasons  
For the phone calls and smiles  
And it hurts and I'm lonely  
And I should never have tried  
And I missed you tonight  
So it's time to leave  
You see this meant everything to me