

# John Farnham, No One Comes Close

E McCuster

You gave me your cool hand, luke warm reception  
It's been such a long time, still there on the platform  
What can an old flame do,  
But talk about just what's new  
Things that have happened since you went away

No one, no one comes close  
Someone maybe will come my way, until that day  
No one comes close to you

I see you in all those up market movies  
You talk on the talk shows, I stare at the TV  
What can an old friend say  
I know you don't feel this way  
I'm taking this chance today, to let you know

Of all the lovers I've ever known, you stand alone  
No one comes close to you  
Oh I'm going back to my friend  
One on whom I can depend  
I just smile at her and pretend, I'm free of you  
I'm free of you, God knows you're free of me