

# Marc Almond, Just Good Friends

Drawing back the curtains  
Sluggish city daylight in the afternoon  
Here's that special silence  
Just before you walk out of the hotel room  
Each time we're so close I assume  
That we'll never be again  
Oh, how long must we pretend?  
A casual affair  
Was all that you could spare  
From your emotional change  
A calendar of greetings  
Strangers on the street  
The best we've ever arranged  
Now I just can't stand all the pain  
All the constant break and mend  
Oh, how long can we pretend  
That we're just good friends?  
I gave you my devotion  
Hiding nothing up my sleeve  
If I walked clean out of your life  
Would you even notice me?  
So much tangled up emotion  
Should I stay or should I go?  
If I walked clean out of your life  
How long would it take you to know?  
Are we such good friends?  
And how sordid this has become  
As the means approach the end  
And how long can we pretend?  
I gave my devotion  
Hiding nothing up my sleeve  
If I walked clean out of your life  
Would you even notice me?  
So much tangled up emotion  
Should I stay or should I go?  
If I walked clean out of your life  
How long would it take you to know?  
If I walked clean out of your life  
How long would it take you to know?  
Are we still good friends?