

Squeeze, Sleeping With A Friend

(Difford/Tilbrook)

Hand me a tissue
Hand me your hand
I feel like crying please understand
I have been foolish
I crossed that line
That borders friendship
In this bed of mine
We slept together
And it felt so wrong
Now I know forever
That that friendship has gone
She wore the night shirt
You would have worn
If you'd been there
If I had've tried
To stop myself acting
Like I chose to do
Is this the end
Need we pretend
I slept with a friend
And hurt you

Hand me your pencil
Hand me your heart
I feel like writing where do I start
We drank together and jumped into bed
I had the pleasure
Then I lost my friend
We slept together and the guilt's so strong
Now I know forever
That that friendship has gone