

# Tim Rushlow, I Can't Be Your Friend

This might come as quite a shock,  
But I've given it a lot of thought.  
This thing that's come between us can't be ignored.  
I've taken all I can;  
This is where it's gotta end.  
'Cause I can't be your friend anymore.

An' I can't be accused,  
Of not bein' there for you.  
How many nights have you shown up at my door?  
I hope you understand,  
That this wasn't in my plans,  
But I can't be your friend anymore.

An' it's killin' me to know you,  
Without havin' a chance to hold you.  
An' all I wanna do is show you,  
How I really feel inside.  
You can run to me,  
You can laugh at me,  
Or you can walk right out that door.  
But I can't be your friend anymore.

Instrumental break.

So, baby, now it's up to you:  
Do I win or do I lose?  
Will my heart fly or lie broken on the floor.  
Well, take me as I am,  
'Cause I wanna be your man.  
But I can't be your friend anymore.

An' it's killin' me to know you,  
Without havin' a chance to hold you.  
An' all I wanna do is show you,  
How I really feel inside.  
You can run to me,  
You can laugh at me,  
Or you can walk right out that door.  
But I can't be just friends anymore.  
We can't be just friends anymore.