

Zwan, Friends As Lovers, Lovers As Friends

new york wasn't mine
was it me, or just my kind
spinning softly, talking cheap
there's no place left to be
but a road that just goes on
to everyone leaving town
friends as lovers
lovers as friends

shall we dance into the night
as the jukebox moans and pours out time
friends and lovers
lovers and friends
there's no place left to be
than wrapped around your eyes
and every passing town
or stay as lovers
or stay as friends

there's no prayers
for dashboard light
flagging goals
you're missing sides
'cause they say you are the one
and there's no place left to be
than where you stand right now
i know these leaving town
us as lovers
lovers as friends

to your face
to speak alone
to your back
among the proud
we're friends with lovers
lovers with friends
and there's no place left to be
that can keep me away from you
on every passing train
i see lovers
i see friends

darling boy
you're on my mind, she says
i feel your skin
as if it's mine
this pain it sweet
too sweet to touch
and there's no place left to be
in the shadow of your lives
in everyone leaving town
friends as lovers
lovers as friends

and there's no place left to be
than where you are right now
beside us leaving town
i'm your lover
i'm your friend