

## ARE 'FRIENDS' ELECTRIC?

It's cold outside  
And the paint's peeling off of my walls  
There's a man outside  
In a long coat, grey hat, smoking a cigarette

Now the light fades out  
And I'm wondering what I'm doing in a room like this  
There's a knock on the door  
And just for a second I thought I remembered you

So now I'm alone  
Now I can think for myself  
About little deals  
and issues  
And things that I just don't understand

Like a white lie that night  
or a slight touch at times  
I don't think I meant anything to you

So I open the door  
It's the 'friend' that I'd left in the hallway  
"Please sit down"  
A candle lit shadow on a wall near the bed

You know I hate to ask  
But, are 'friends' electric?  
You see, mine's broke down  
And now I've no one to love

So I find out your reason  
For the phone calls and smiles  
And it hurts  
And I'm lonely  
And I should never have tried  
And I missed you tonight  
So it's time to leave  
You see it meant everything to me