

More Than A Friend

P-square

Monday morning I call you up
How was your weekend?
I just can't stop
It's Tuesday and you're stressed again
I'll rub your back I'm such a good friend

Wednesday and I'm feeling fine
Another guy moved you down his line
Thursday we'd go rent a flick
Watch it close together we still don't click

There I've said it again
I think of you as more than a friend
There I've said it again
I think of you as more than a friend

Friday and the weekend's here
I didn't make plans
In case you're clear
I'll be round at half past nine
You said you're going out
I said 'Have a nice time

Saturday we've got a date
It's a daytime thing
You've gotta be somewhere late
Anyway I'm next to you
There's nothing more I'd rather do

There I've said it again
I think of you as more than a friend
There I've said it again
I think of you as more than a friend

I can't stop now I can't stop now
Can't turn back now
Wouldn't want to anyhow

Sunday is a day of rest
But I've gotta get something off my chest

I wanted to tell you on the phone
But I'm coming over
You're alone

Things are cool
Don't get me wrong
But I want more
Check out this song
Together we can make it work
I hope you don't think that I'm a jerk

There I've said it again
I think of you as more than a friend
There I've said it again
I think of you as more than a friend
There I've said it again
I think of you as more than a friend
There I've said it again
I think of you as more than a friend

There I've said it again
There I've said it again
There I've said it again
There I've said it again

And again and again
And again and again

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