

# Some Kind of Friend

Barry Manilow

I saw you at the Beechwood Cafe  
You looked at me and then you looked away  
That was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be You said you had places that you had to be  
Now who is gonna be there for me  
That was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be Lady that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be  
Baby, that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be They say a women like you can't get enough  
Got your Mazaradi built for two  
They say that women like you like to play with love  
Is that true? When I ran into you the other day  
You smiled at me but you had nothin' to say  
That was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be Oh, tell me why'd you do what you did to me  
Covered up your life so I couldn't see  
Now that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be Lady, that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned to be  
Baby, that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be I never should have let you get to me  
Never should have let you bring me down  
Didn't know that I was just some fantasy  
That you found Some kind, some kind of friend  
Some kind  
Some kind, some kind of friend  
Some kind Some kind, some kind of friend  
Some kind  
Some kind, some kind of friend  
Some kind Lady, that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned to be  
Baby, that was some kind  
Some kind of friend you turned out to be  
Some kind of friend

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