

# Too Many Friends

## Placebo

My computer thinks I'm gay  
I threw that piece of junk away  
On the Champs-Élysées  
As I was walking home  
This is my last communique  
Down the super highway  
All that I have left to say

In a single tome I've got too many friends too many people  
That I'll never meet, I'll never be there for  
I'll never be there for, 'cause I'll never be there If I could give it all away, would it come back to me someday?  
Like a needle in the hay, or an expensive stone  
But I've got a reason to declaim,  
The applications are to blame, for all my sorrow and my pain, feeling so alone I've got too many friends too  
many people  
That I'll never meet and I'll never be there for  
I'll never be there for, 'cause I'll never be there  
Too many friends too many people  
That I'll never meet, I'll never be there for  
I'll never be there for, 'cause I'll never be there My computer thinks I'm gay  
What's the difference anyway?  
When all the people do all day is staring into a phone I've got too many friends too many people  
That I'll never meet and I'll never be there for  
I'll never be there for, 'cause I'll never be there  
Too many friends too many people  
That I'll never meet, I'll never be there for  
I'll never be there for, 'cause I'll never be there  
I'll never be there, I'll never be there  
I'll never be there, I'll never be there

Songwriters

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