Your New Friend

Smog

When the conversation is over
And there's nothing left to say
I know what you're going to do
So I'm going my seperate way
You're going to call your new friend
On the telephone
I wonder what you call him
When I'm not home
Now this has been
Going on every night
Since that week I left town
It really makes me think
I shoulda stuck around
So i'm.. going to my living room / bedroom
You know this is apartment is so small
We used to share a bedroom
Until you got that callYou close your door
So firmly
That I put up
My chinese screen
But you know
I cant hide a thing at allNow you've got your doors
And I wonder
What goes on
I've got my chinese screen
But you know
I cant hide a thing at allYou've got your radio on low
To cover the sounds
But your voice so soft, so soft
It could only be heard by your new friendI've got my radio blasting
To show that I don't care about anything
You could possibly say to your new friendNow you've got your door
And I wonder
What goes on
I've got my chinese screen
But you know
I cant hide a thing at all
And all that I can think of
Is that how you used to be me

On the phone to you
While your lover died.. outside..
And in this chair tonight
I wouldnt mind if I die
And left you to your new friend
Your new friendNow don't get me wrong
I know.. I'm still your boyfriend
But that doesnt mean a damn thing at all
As long as you've got
Your new friend

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