## **Forty-Five Hundred Times**

## **Status Quo**

There's nobody on the end of my line I'm in time but somebody's missing Maybe I can find a hand for my hand If I find a well for my wishing Be my friend, be my friendIt gets lonely on a table for two Laughing on your own can be no fun Even people that are talking to you Remind you that you're really with no-one Be my friend, be my friendTake me over like a thing from the past Lots of people wishing they'd been there No-one knowing just how long it would last But I'm sitting still here in my chair Be my friend, be my friendForty-five hundred times I told you how much I care Forty-five hundred times I told you how much I care Problems halved are the problems that we can share White lies in our eyes, together not really thereForty-five hundred times I told you you can lean on me Forty-five hundred times I told you you can lean on me Though it's taken a long time for you to see Where we're at is the right place for us to be sure want to stay here, it sure feels fine

we're at is the right place for us to beI sure want to stay here, it sure feels

I feel I could be here a long long time

Now that I've made it, I don't want to fade it

Now that I've made it with youWe came a long way, a slow way too

Up from the down way and back to you

Now that I've made it I don't want to fade it

Now that I've made it with you

## Songwriters

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