

# Are 'Friends' Electric?

## Tubeway Army

It's cold outside  
And the paint's peeling off of my walls  
There's a man outside  
In a long coat, grey hat, smoking a cigaretteNow the light fades out  
And I'm wondering what I'm doing in a room like this  
There's a knock on the door  
And just for a second I thought I remembered youSo now I'm alone  
Now I can think for myself  
About little deals  
And issues  
And things that I just don't understand  
Like a white lie that night  
Or a slight touch at times  
I don't think it meant anything to youSo I open the door  
It's the 'friend' that I'd left in the hallway  
Please sit down  
A candle lit a shadow on a wall near the bedYou know I hate to ask  
But, are 'friends' electric?  
Mine's broke down  
And now I've no one to loveSo I find out your reason  
For the phone calls and smiles  
And it hurts  
And I'm lonely  
And I should never have tried  
And I missed you tonight  
So it's time to leave  
You see this means everything to me

Songwriters

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