

# Boyfriend

Lisa Stansfield

Do I sit alone at home?  
Do I pick up the telephone?  
Can I keep my self control  
With my best friend's boyfriend  
It's more than my life's worth to hit on you  
The water's too deep but the passion is too  
I've got your number in my pocket  
And your body on my mind  
Oh baby why must life be so unkind?  
Of all the people it could be  
To come and test my loyalty  
If only it was anyone but you  
'Cos you're my best friend's boyfriend  
How am I supposed to handle that now baby?  
She's away for the weekend  
I just hope my conscience holds me back  
Well I know what my heart says  
Whichever way I play it mine's a losing hand  
'Cos you're my best friend's boyfriend  
And baby what a fine man she has  
She told me to call you if I needed you  
A little did she know just how much I do  
Now water's getting deeper  
And I'm swimming for my life  
Oh baby why, oh baby why?  
Of all the people it could be  
To come and test my loyalty  
If only it was anyone but you baby  
You're my best friend's boyfriend  
How am I supposed to handle that now baby?  
She's away for the weekend  
I just hope my conscience holds me back  
I know what my heart says  
Whichever way I play it mine's a losing hand  
You're my best friend's boyfriend  
And baby what a fine man she has  
Do I sit alone at home?  
Do I pick up the telephone?  
Can I keep my self control

With my best friend's boyfriend?  
The feeling I should never speak  
Of I'm trying but the flesh is weak  
I know I'm getting in too deep  
With my best friend's boyfriend  
Feeling I should never speak  
Of I'm trying but the flesh is weak  
I know I'm getting in too deep  
With my best friend's boyfriend  
You're my best friend's boyfriend  
How am I supposed to handle that now baby?  
She's away for the weekend  
I just hope my conscience holds me back  
I don't know what my heart heart heart saying  
Whichever way I play it mine's a losing hand  
You're my best friend's boyfriend  
And baby what a fine man she has  
Do I sit alone at home?  
Do I pick up the telephone?  
Can I keep my self control  
With my best friend's boyfriend?  
A feeling I should never speak  
Of I'm trying but the flesh is weak  
I know I'm getting in too deep  
With my best friend's boyfriend  
I know what my heart says  
Whichever way I play it mine's a losing hand  
You're my best friend's boyfriend  
And baby what a fine man she has  
You're my best friend's boyfriend

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