Too Many Friends

Placebo

My computer thinks I'm gay I threw that piece of junk away on the champs-Elysees as I was walking home.this is m last communique down the supper highway all that I have left to say in a single tome. I 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. If I could give it all away will it come back to me someday like a needle in the hay or an expensive stone. But I got a reson to declaim the applications are to blame for all my sorrow an my pain a feeling so alone. I 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. My computer thinks I'm gay I threw that piece of junk away on the champs-Elysees as I was walking home. I 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

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