It's Cool We Can Still Be Friends

Bright Eyes

Yeah, you still kiss me, but it's just on the cheek Yeah, you still kiss me, but it's just on the cheek Yeah, you still kiss me sometimes, but it's just on the cheek You pull away so easily And I still call you, but I get your machine And I still call you, but I get your machine And if I'm lucky I guess, I get your roommate answering But you're at the bar, or at Gene's And we go to dinner, but you won't hold my hand We sit at the same table, but we don't play with our feet Yeah, we still go to dinner sometimes, but we don't sneak a kiss When the waitress turns around And we still watch movies, but we don't share the couch And we still rent movies, but we don't share the couch Yeah, we still watch movies sometimes, but you don't lay in my lap The plot is slow, take a napAnd you even stay over, but now we stay in our clothes Yeah, you'll even sleep over, but now we stay in our clothes Yeah, you even sleep over sometimes, but we stay in our clothes I'm only there so that you're not alone And you say that I hurt you, in a voice like a prayer Yeah, you say that I've hurt you, and your voice is like a prayer Yeah, well maybe I hurt you sometimes, but let's contrast and compare Lift up your shirt, the wound isn't thereI guess that your truth, is just the ghost of your lies I guess your kind of truth, is just the ghost of your lies Yeah, your kind of truth, darling, is just the ghost of your lies I see through them all the time So I'm pouring some whiskey, I'm gonna get drunk Yeah, I'm pouring myself some whiskey, I'm going to get really fucking drunk I'm pouring some whiskey right now, I'm going to get so, so drunk That I pass out, forget your face, by the time I wake up Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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