Are. Friends Electric

Groove Armada

It's cold outside
And the paint's peeling
Off of my walls
There's a man outside
In a long coat, gray hat
Smoking a cigarette

And now
The light fades out
And I wonder
What I'm doing
In a room like this
And there's
A knock on the door
And just for a second
I thought
I remembered you

So now I'm alone
And now
I can think for myself
About little deals
And S.U's
And things
I just don't understand
A white lie that night
Or a sly touch at times
I don't think it
Meant anything to you

So I open the door
It's the 'friend'
That I'd left
In the hallway
'Please sit down'
A candlelit shadow
On a wall near the bed

You know I hate to ask But are 'friends' electric?

Only mine's broke down And now I've no-one to love

So I found out
Your reasons
For the phone calls
And smiles
And it hurts
And I'm lonely
And I should never
Have tried
And I missed you tonight
It must be time to leave
You see it meant
Everything to me

Now the light fades out
And I wonder
What I'm doing
In a room like this
It's cold outside
And the paint's peeling
Off of my walls
You know I hate to ask
But are 'friends' electric?
Only mine's broke down
And now
I've no-one to love

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