

Friends As Lovers

Billy Corgan

New york isle/wasn't mine
Was it me/or just my kind
Sinning softly/and talking cheap
Cause there's no place left to be
But a road that just goes on
To every leaving town
Friends as lovers
And loves and friends

Shall we dance/into the night
As the jukebox moans/and pours us tight
Friends and lovers
Andlovers as friends
Cause there's no place left to be
Than wrapped around you now
In every passing town
Us as lovers/and us as friends

There's no prayer/by a dashboard light
Flagging ghosts and blowing signs
Cause they say/you are the one
And there's no place left to be
Than where you stand right now
I know these leaving towns
Friends as lovers
And lovers as friends

To your back/i speak aloud
To your face/i'm only proud
We're friends with lovers
And lovers with friends

Darling boy(she says)
You're on my mind(she says)
I feel your skin(she says)
As though it's mine(she says)
The pain is sweet/too sweet to touch
And there's no place left to be
Than the shadow of your life
In every passing town
Friends as lovers
And lovers as friends