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"You say there is no other who treats you like I do
But I've talked to your father and mother, they both say it's t
hrough
Now you've headed back to the East Coast in a brand new car
All my letters returned unopened, just to see how you are
As you say, 'Why can't we be, why can't we be, we be friends?'
'Why can't we be, why can't we be, we be friends?'
You say the world isn't over
It's just a different place
Though you're no longer around me
You send pain by the case
And I guess this thing wasn't working
So ending it was best
But I just can't seem to manuever this weight off my chest
As you say, 'Why can't we be, why can't we be, we be friends?'
'Why can't we be, why can't we be, we be friends?'
Cause I'm not ready
You say there is no other who treats you like I do
But I've found myself with another
And you've found someone else too
The pain is now in recession
And lucid all my thoughts
Then you whisper for me to come closer
And it seems like you forgot that you said
'Why can't we be, why can't we be, we be friends?'
'Why can't we be, why can't we be, we be friends?'
'Why can't we be, why must this be the end?'
'Why can't, why can't, why can't we be friends?'
'Why can't we be, why can't we be, we be friends?'
'Why won't you be my friend?'
Cause I'm not ready
I'm not ready
I'm not ready
I'm not ready"
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