

# Boyfriend

Lisa Stansfield

Do I sit alone at home?  
Do I pick up the telephone?  
Can I keep my self-control with my best friend's boyfriend?

It more than my life's worth to hit on you  
The water's too deep but the passion is too  
I've got your number in my pocket and your body on my mind  
Oh baby why must life be so unkind?

Of all the people it could be  
To come and test my loyalty  
If only it was anyone but you

'Cos you're my best friend's boyfriend  
How am I supposed to handle that now baby?  
She's away for the weekend  
I just hope my conscience holds me back  
I know what my heart says  
Whichever way I play it mine's a losing hand  
'Cos you're my best friend's boyfriend  
And baby what a fine man she has

She told me to call you if I needed you  
Little did she know just how much I do  
Now the water's getting deeper and I'm swimming for my life  
Oh baby why, oh baby why?

Of all the people it could be  
To come and test my loyalty  
If only it was anyone but you

You're my best friend's boyfriend  
How am I supposed to handle that now baby?  
She's away for the weekend  
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Whichever way I play it mine's a losing hand  
You're my best friend's boyfriend  
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Do I sit alone at home?  
Do I pick up the telephone?  
Can I keep my self-control with my best friend's boyfriend?  
It's a feeling I should never speak of  
I'm trying but the flesh is weak  
I know I'm getting in too deep with my best friend's boyfriend

You're my best friend's boyfriend  
How am I supposed to handle that now baby?  
She's away for the weekend  
I just hope my conscience holds me back  
I know what my heart says  
Whichever way I play it mine's a losing hand  
You're my best friend's boyfriend  
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