

John Holmes Was My Platonic Lover

Monkey Business

When I think about the little things
That should mean so much to me
All the chances I have taken in my time
I was looking for an Ironman
And from the way my body shook
I thought that I had found the right one
Just in time

It is just like a child I was feeling
The things that you did to me
The key that you bring is your loving
It opened inside of me

Sweet John was my platonic lover
Sweet John was my friend

When I close my eyes and think of it
And the way it used to be
Like a flower I was drawn to his sunshine
Maybe you should treasure all the gifts
That the fates drop in your lap
But sometimes it do not seem to matter if you try

It is just like a child I was feeling
The things that you did to me
The key that you bring is your loving
It opened inside of me

Sweet John was my platonic lover
Sweet John was my friend