Friends As Lovers Zwan Zwan â€" friends as lovers Tuning: E (E)new York town (B)wasn t mine (E)was it me, (B)or just my kind (A) spinning softly, (F#m) talking cheap (E)there's no (B)place left to (A)be (E)but A road (B)that just goes (A)on (F#m) (E)to everyone (B)leaving (A)town (F#m)friends as lovers love(D)rs as friends (E) shall we dance (B) into the (A) night (E)as the jukebox moans (B)and pours out time (F#m)friends and lovers (D)lovers and friends (E)there's no (B)place left to (A)be (E) than wrapped (B) around your (A) eyes (F#m) (E) and every (B) passing (A) town (F#m)or stay as lovers (D)or stay as friends (E)there's no prayers (B) for dashboard (A) light (**E**)flagging goals (B)you re missing sides cause (A)they say you are (F#m)the one and (E)there's no (B)place left to (A)be (E)than where (B)you stand right (A)now (F#m) (E)i know these (B)leaving (A)town (F#m)us as lovers (D)lovers as friends (E)to your face (B)to speak alone (E)to your back (B) among the proud (A)we re friends with lovers (F#m)lovers with friends and (E)there's no (B)place left to (A)be (E) that can keep me (B) away from (A) you (F#m) (E)on every (B)passing (A)train (F#m)i see lovers (D)i see friends (**E**)darling boy you're (B)on my mind, she says

(E)i feel your skin as if (B)it's mine (A)this pain it sweet (F#m)too sweet to touch and (E)there's no (B)place left to (A)be (E)in the (B)shadow of your lives in (E)everyone (B)leaving (A)town (F#m)friends as lovers (D)lovers as friends

and (E)there's no (B)place left to (A)be
than where (E)you are (B)right (A)now
(F)beside us leaving (A)town
(F#m)i m your lover
(D)i m your friend