

It's not a love song  
But it sure is from the heart  
You say about everything  
But I don't get what I want

And I've got to get it straight  
Cause I'm going down  
You don't feel the same way  
So I won't be around

I don't want to be your fword  
Cause I want to be your man  
And I don't want to be your good friend  
Cause I want to hold your hand

(We've been off too long, the Fword has surely passed on and I  
don't want to be your friend)

It's not the problems  
Like I don't get a chance  
And when I'm famous  
Do you think you'll give me a glance

But I wont be in your sight  
Cause I'm going down  
You don't feel the same way  
So I wont be around

I don't want to be your fword  
Cause I want to be your man  
And I don't want to be your good friend  
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