

# The Frames, Friend / Enemy

Don't use that word friend with me  
if you don't know what it means to me  
don't use that word friend with me  
if you really are my enemy  
don't speak the word so solemnly  
speaking it with enmity

don't use that word friend with me  
if you don't know what it means

it was underneath an apple tree  
i roused you on your mother's knee  
and you rose to kiss and say to me  
all those secret words you made for me  
in earnest wonder I did stray  
into you and far away  
the hips that sing and a heart that rings  
are calling to me every day

so don't use that word friend with me  
if you don't know what it means to me  
don't use that word friend with me  
if you don't know what it means

i walked you past the violinists  
and told you all my favourite things  
and tripped so soft and steadily  
one constant step ahead of me  
you placed a seal upon my heart  
and you slowly pulled us both apart  
and the end came slow and achingly  
and there was one for you and one for me

so don't use that word friend with me  
if you don't know what it means to me  
don't use that word friend with me  
if you don't know what it means

you gave me cause beneath the pines  
pulling yourself complete in line  
and what a wonder you turned out to be  
when you told me you would wait for me  
but I found you out through black and look  
on a path I very seldom took  
and you were sworn to secrecy  
the lover of my enemy

so don't use that word friend with me  
if you don't know what it means to me  
don't use that word friend with me  
if you don't know what it means